





# The Middlesex Journal, —AND— WOBURN TOWNSMAN.

WOBURN:

SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1865.

E. MARCHANT, Proprietor.

## Thomas Moore.

Seeing in the procession on St. Patrick's day the Harp on the green flag of Erin, reminded us of that distinguished Irish poet, Thomas Moore. Probably, none but an Irishman could have written precisely such poetry, at least, no other poet of any nationality is like him. He had all the excitability and passion of his countrymen. The Irish humor was his, and his love of woman—all his deference to the sex, all his love of social intercourse and gratitude and delight in attentions shown to him. His irritability and sensitiveness and quickness to resent injuries, and attack with severity political opponents, belonged to the Emerald Isle. Of Moore's poetry, his songs are the most universally popular and will retain the longest hold upon the public mind, but his poems of a more elaborate kind will, also, be preserved and admired for their delicate finish, fine imagination and exquisite harmony.

Concerning Moore as a man, there is much misapprehension in some quarters. He is supposed by some to have been a mere trifler, and to have been deficient in many traits of character, but the evidence is quite the contrary. In political matters, he had large information and a sound judgment, and could write vigorous and able articles on national affairs and on parties. Although wedded to music and verse, and much occupied in the composition of poetry, he nevertheless found time to discourse on graver and more practical subjects. The party whose cause he espoused, often sought his judgment and his pen to advance their interests. As a son, no man ever manifested more love and tenderness, devotion and constancy. His letters to his mother, so fragrant and continuous, so respectful and affectionate, and his pecuniary contributions for his father's and mother's support and happiness, command our highest commendation. As a husband, his devoted attachment through a long course of years, manifesting all the freshness of young affection, all the regard of devoted attachment, is of rare occurrence, even in the happiest and best assorted union. As a father, none ever exceeded him in strength of attachment and the spirit of self-sacrifice for his children. It may be called weakness, his excessive sensibility in their sickness and deaths, preventing him from looking upon them after death, or even following them to the grave, but when we consider, how unlike the great majority of men was his organization, we are not surprised at the intense agony of his soul in the separation by death. Had his Christian character been more decided, scriptural, and mature, he might in a great measure have risen above the depression and agony which so unmanned him.

Moore felt for his poor countrymen, who bore up against poverty and oppression, and were often jovial in their greatest distresses, but he did not consider it his duty to attack the English government and people, and like O'Connell thunder out his indignation.

It is an honor to Ireland to have him for a countryman. He represents all the best qualities of the Irish, and exhibits a refinement of feeling and a grace of sentiment, such as few men have developed.

But he can never become to Ireland, what Burns is to Scotland, for he has not so identified his verse with his country and sung the sentiments of common life.

## The Reading Nursery.

We called one of the fine days of March to see what this Nursery could furnish, wishing to procure trees and vines fresh from the soil, instead of importing them, or what amounts to about the same thing, sending to New York, or waiting for the tardy delivery of stock ordered of travelling tree agents. The grounds comprise thirteen acres, a few roads North of the Depot bordering on the East side of the Boston and Main Rail Road.

We were surprised at the extent and variety of this establishment, grown up as it has within a very few years, upon a soil singularly unforbearing in its original state. Ploughing, trenching, ditching, and thorough culture, have produced changes that stand out in bold relief, and indicate courage, enterprise and much skill, with laborious perseverance, and judicious adaptation of means to ends, rather than a lavish expenditure of surplus capital.

The proprietor, Mr. J. W. Manning, informed us that before commencing in these neglected, barren grounds, reduced to comparative worthlessness by a long course of unskillful cultivation, he had seen the boundless, fruitful West and South West, observed their advantages and disadvantages, and returned and commenced the creation of these acres of Trees, numbering now trees and plants by the hundred thousand. Here are thousands of evergreen trees, from one to ten feet high, leading varieties; Maple, Elm, Oak, &c., in variety; Flowering Shrubs, Roses, &c. A fine assortment of Apple and Pear trees, of both standard, and dwarf habit. One of the largest collections of Grape vines in this section of the country,

consisting of the leading new varieties; Strawberry plants, of the most approved taste; all that is known and desirable among Grapes and Strawberries adapted to this latitude, is procured at any cost and tested in this establishment.

The Catalogue of this Nursery can be had by mail. It contains much information and many practical hints, useful to all who plant trees.

A visit to the grounds will demonstrate more than a simple article can, written with any amount of skill.

We suggest to purchasers that the proper place to procure trees, is to go to the spot where they are grown, and not accept those which have passed through many stages of exposure.

L. B. C.

## Gold Versus Greenbacks.

MR. EDITOR:—I wish to introduce to your readers a question which has been the cause of considerable discussion hereabouts recently, and which I hope will be fully and satisfactorily elucidated in the columns of your paper. The problem is as follows:

When gold is quoted at 150, how many dollars in "greenbacks" are equivalent in value to \$10.00 in gold?

The solution which some strongly maintain as being correct is as follows:

Dividing \$100.00 by \$160, we obtain .62 2-3 cents as the relative value of a paper dollar to a gold one, when gold is worth 150. The question may then be stated by proportion thus:

As .62 2-3 is to \$1.00, so is \$10.00 to \$15.00, the apparent true answer.

This result some are inclined to believe is incorrect, showing too great a depreciation in the paper. With gold at 150, the real depreciation in ten dollars of paper money is \$3.33 1-3. This added to \$10.00 gives \$13.33 1-3, as another answer.

Will some of the readers of the Journal be kind enough to work out this problem and give us the true solution.

H. T. P.

Before Richmond, Va., March, 1865.  
P. S.—"All quiet on the James."

The following letter, received by the Freedmen's Aid Society of this town, from Miss L. A. Thynge, formerly of Woburn, now in Beaufort, N. C., has been handed us for insertion. We presume it will be perused by our readers, with much interest.

BEAUFORT, S. C.,  
Feb. 16th, 1865.

My Dear Ladies:—The latest tidings from "home," bring me the pleasant information that the Ladies of Woburn are making a "special effort" for the relief of the "Freedmen." I have thought that perhaps a few words from an eye-witness of their suffering, and destitution, might be of interest to you.

As you have probably known, the thousands of contrabands following Sherman in his march through Georgia, stopped at Beaufort, and every mile of his victorious way into South Carolina, sends back to us hundreds more. These, charity must clothe and feed.

If I could only give you some idea of the misery of these poor creatures, as we see them day after day, the vision would haunt you, giving you sad days and sleepless nights, and causing you to greater efforts than you have ever made before, to alleviate their suffering.

Last week we received intelligence that a large quantity of clothing had been sent to Beaufort, and made preparations for its reception and distribution.

I spent a number of mornings at the "Contraband Office," assisting the "Relief Agents," and often wished that some of my Northern friends were with me, that they might realize the picture that words fail to describe.

Imagine me seated at a desk, taking the names and wants of a long procession of men, women and children, as they passed before me, and giving them tickets, on showing which they would receive the articles specified. Now this seems a simple matter, but one instance will serve as a specimen of the difficulties to overcome. A young woman appears. What is your name? "Pussy, Misses." What is your title? "Haint got none." Have you a husband? "Yes." What was his title? "I forgot, he dead two year." What was your Father's name? "Do no." Well Pussy you are now a free woman and must have two names; will you take your Master's name? A decided "No!" Then select one yourself. After some conference with others she decides on "Young," so "Pussy Young" is added to our list. What do you want? "Some clothes!" By this they understand "something to wear, something to eat, a house to live in, and farming implements. The former I gave them a ticket for; a gentleman at my side gives an order for rations; the other articles come in good time. One morning I gave an order for "one hundred and sixteen" full suits, besides parts of ones. The wardrobe of a large number consisted of only two articles, the upper one, a nondescript garment, most frequently the remains of a soldier's coat, and a tattered shirt, or an old cotton-bag worn around the shoulders. One old woman could only boast a pair of ragged shoes, and a blanket, a hole in the middle to put her head through!

Owing to a very stupid arrangement, the boxes from New York and Boston were sent by sailing vessels, and may not arrive here for weeks to come. On Sunday Dr. Peck, (the gentleman in whose family I am) received twenty barrels and boxes from friends in Providence; a few other boxes also arrived, so that Monday noon we commenced the work of distribution. It was a pleasant task I assure you, to take these naked, shivering creatures and make them warm and comfortable. One whole family came to me—man, woman and six children, the youngest two weeks old. They possessed one pair of shoes, everything else a mass of rags tied about them. I fitted them to full suits throughout, and bedding, and more grateful hearts you would not wish to see, calling down blessings upon the good people of the North, that sent them the clothing. Our stock was nearly expended by Monday evening, and yet the streets around the building were thronged with those just as destitute.

I know how thoroughly the articles of Woburn have been distributed, and yet never was the call so great as now, and Woburn must do her share in the great work. I hope soon to welcome a large array of boxes and barrels having your signature. We want most of all, women's underclothing, infant's clothes, and blankets and quilts.

Let me suggest that whenever your things are sent, you forward them by steamer or Express, as now is the time when they are most needed.

I most cordially wish you success in your efforts, that "open hearts," and "willing hands" may abound, and I know the blessings of the "poor and needy," will ever rest upon you.

Truly Yours,  
LAURA A. THYNGE.

A FENIAN LECTURE.—On St. Patrick's day, at Toronto, a Mr. James McDermott, of New York, said to be a "centre" of the St. Lawrence section of the Fenian organization, delivered a lecture before the Hibernian Society, in which the plan for giving liberty to Ireland was stated without reserve. He said:

"They were determined to act in an independent, straightforward, fearless manner. (Cheers.) The organization had greatly increased during the past year. (Hear, hear.) Many new lodges had been organized, and a large number of others were about to be formed. As union was strength, a united brotherhood would be the means of giving assistance to the people of Ireland. (Applause.) And when their friends in the old land should see that they were to be aided by their kinsmen in America, they would take courage. There could be no organization for the benefit of Ireland unless one that should be formed for achieving the liberty of Ireland. (Loud cheers.) On a former occasion he had been foolish enough to state that he believed Canada could furnish 20,000 men to assist in regaining the liberty of Ireland; (cries of a hundred thousand); and he now said that Canada could raise at least 30,000 or 40,000 men for that purpose." (Loud cheers.) He proceeded to state: "The Fenians have been organized for the express purpose of achieving the independence of Ireland, and they were as confident of being able to do so as they were that the sun would rise to-morrow. (Loud cheers.) They were determined to break the chains of the oppressor; and that would be done shortly and most effectually. They were also as certain that a war would take place before very long between the United States and England as they were that the sun was shining over them. (Cheers.) Then they would strike for the freedom of Ireland. England's difficulty would be their opportunity."

## MILITARY ITEMS.

Musician S. Everett Richardson, of Woburn, a member of the Band of the 1st Div., 2d Brig., 2d Army Corps, has been discharged, and returned home.

The remains of Private Moses D. Reed, Co. K, 39th Mass. Regt., were buried from the church at North Woburn, last Sunday.

Lieut. George E. Fowle, Co. K, 39th Mass. Regt., who was wounded in the side at Hatcher's Run, Va., Feb. 7th, is at home. He is transferred to Readville Hospital.

The remains of Corporal Samuel Richardson, Co. K, 39th Mass. Regt., who died at U. S. A. General Hospital, Annapolis, Md., March 23, 1865, arrived home on Tuesday, and was buried on Thursday from the Baptist Church.

Lieut. Daniel J. Murphy, Co. G, 19th Mass. Regt., who was wounded in the abdomen at Hatcher's Run, Va., Feb. 5th, 1865, arrived home last Monday, on furlough.

1st Sergt. Henry M. Buckman, Battery M, 4th U. S. Artillery, arrived home last Sunday, his term of service having expired.

Private James Duffy, Co. C, 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery, received a slight wound in the late battle at Kinston, N. C.

Sergt. Frank Wilson, of Reading, Penn., Co. I, 2d Mass. Regt., who re-enlisted as one of the quota of Woburn, was killed March 16th, at the battle of Smithfield, N. C.

Corpl. Charles E. Richardson, of Co. K, 59th Mass. Vols., was taken prisoner in the late fight at Fort Steadman, Va.

Private Charles H. Kingsbury, Co. K, 39th Mass. Regt., has arrived home from Annapolis, Md., on furlough.

Prof. Carns, the greatest musical

wonder of the day, will give a Concert at Lyceum Hall, Woburn, on Monday evening next. We predict a full house on the occasion.

Nathan Wyman, Esq., has been re-appointed Postmaster of Woburn, by President Lincoln. Mr. W. is an efficient, faithful and accommodating officer, and the President has done a good thing in retaining the services of so worthy a man.

FIRE.—On Thursday forenoon, at about 11 o'clock, fire was discovered in the Tannery of J. B. Winn & Co., on Main street. It was soon subdued by the active exertions of the Fire Department, who, led by their efficient Chief, were on hand at short notice, and thus prevented an extensive conflagration. As it was, the fire burned through the roof of the building, and caused damage to the amount of about \$300.

## JUSTICE'S COURT.

BEFORE P. L. CONVERSE, ESQ., TRIAL JUSTICE.  
March 30th. In the case of the Commonwealth vs. Sewall Taylor, of Woburn, complained of for cruelly mistreating his horses, the defendant was held for trial at the June Term, at Concord. J. C. Bodwell, Jr. Esq., for the Commonwealth.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.—The April number of this instructive and deeply interesting magazine for the young, has been received. The following is the Table of Contents:—Winning His Way, IV; Our Dogs, II; Farming For Boys, III; The Little Prisoner, II; A Half Holiday; Children's Carol; Three Days At Camp Douglas; Lessons in Magic, II; The Brook that ran into the Sea; Nelly's Hospital; Adrift in the Forest; Round the Evening Lamp.

THREE YEARS IN THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, is the title of a volume written by Henry N. Blake, late Capt. 11th Regt. Mass. Vols., giving a description of every incident of interest which passed under his observation during his term of service. For Sale at the Woburn Book-store.

A newspaper correspondent, who has just made a trip up the Mississippi, speaks as follows of the desolation of war:—

Those who remember in the years that have passed how delightful was a trip on the Mississippi, can hardly realize the sad change in the present. Years of war, of fratricidal war, have done their work well, and the cities in embryo, with their thriving commerce and pretty villages that once dotted the banks of the great river, are now in ruins, their once happy peoples dead or in the army (which is but another name for death), and desolation utter and profound reigns over nearly all of the great valley. There is not an exception below Cairo to the Gulf—all have shared a common fate.

The green-houses attached to the residence of Mrs. Samuel Colt, at Hartford, are probably the most extensive in this country. There is in all over a quarter of a mile of glass houses, and under their kind roofs may now be seen all varieties of summer vegetables fully ripe—tomatoes, peas, string-beans, beets, radishes, lettuce, &c.; peaches and grapes far advanced toward perfection, pine-apples and plants and flowers from every zone, and of every state of growth. The whole is a fairy land of beauty and wonder.

THE SECRETARY of the Rebel Treasury informs holders of coin that he will purchase it outright, paying for it in cotton at fifteen cents a pound, or take a quarter of it without payment, in the shape of taxation. The holders will probably decline both the loan and the tax.

GEN. SHERMAN leads his army, in fact. A correspondent says that he is always on the skirmish line; frequently pitching his tent there. He never rests contented with the reports of others, but must see the condition of affairs for himself, so he is generally to be found at the front.

A gentleman who travels with his eyes open has just returned from Indiana and Northern Illinois. He reports wheat as coming out of the winter looking finely, while an unusual breadth has been sown, particularly in Indiana. The fruit buds are generally sound.

The whole amount of cotton captured at Savannah and shipped for New York was 38,076 bales, including about 6000 bales of Sea Island.

Governor Brough of Ohio, says in his late message: "It is estimated that the number of men who fled from this State as the recent draft approached, and during its execution, exceeded twenty thousand." To such an extent has this emigration gone that in some cases there were not men enough left in the townships to fill the quotas.

The Pennsylvania Legislature has passed an act declaring that if any employee of a railroad company shall violate any rule of such company, and injury and loss of life shall thereby result, the offender shall be immediately arrested by the prosecuting attorney of the city or county where the accident happens, and if convicted shall be punished at the discretion of the court with imprisonment in the Penitentiary for five years, and a fine of five thousand dollars. In addition to this criminal prosecution the offender and the railroad company shall be alike liable for civil damages.

## WINCHESTER.

TOWN MEETING.—The annual town meeting passed off last Monday in a very quiet manner. There was no opposition ticket to that of the regular one nominated at the Citizens' Caucus on the previous Saturday evening, which was therefore elected with great unanimity. The Hon. O. R. Clark was chosen Moderator of the meeting, and the following named persons to the respective offices for the ensuing year. Town Clerk—Geo. P. Brown; Selectmen—D. N. Skillings, O. R. Clark and S. W. Twombly; Treasurer—Stephen Cutter; Assessors—Albert Ayer, A. H. Field and Charles Pressey; Collector—Neil Cushman; School Committee for three years, Frederick Winsor; Auditors—A. K. P. Joy, A. Thompson, 3d, and E. A. Wadleigh; Trustee of Town Library—R. T. Robinson; Constables—F. H. Johnson and Neil Cushman; Fish Committee—C. P. Curtis, E. A. Brackett and B. T. Livingston.

Field Drivers, (chosen by hand vote, on nomination) J. M. Sanford, J. McConville, S. Swan, Jr., Geo. S. Cutter, Henry Andrews, George Russell, C. H. Dunham, Chas. T. Symmes, J. C. Stanton, Jr., and Chas. F. Lunt. The remaining officers to be appointed by the Selectmen.

APPROPRIATIONS.—Schools, \$4300; Highways and Bridges, \$2500, to be expended under the direction of the Selectmen; Incidental Expenses, including support of Poor, \$5500; Cemetery \$150; Library, \$150; Fire Department, \$175; for aid to the families of volunteers in the U. S. service, the Treasurer was authorized to borrow \$1000 for one year. To meet the demands upon the Treasury in anticipation of the taxes, the Treasurer was authorized to borrow \$6000.

In aid of recruiting, under the calls of the President, the Treasurer was authorized to borrow a sufficient amount from time to time, to pay the sum of \$125 to every recruit from town.

Upon the subject of building a new High School House, quite a spirited discussion arose, which was participated in by quite a number of the citizens. There seemed to be but one opinion in regard to the necessity for the building, but the point of difference was in regard to the time when the same should be erected,—many contending that a year hence it would probably cost very much less to build the structure than now. The matter was finally left in the hands of a Committee, consisting of the Selectmen and Messrs T. P. Ayer, F. Winsor, C. Pressey, S. A. Holt, H. Parker and S. T. Sanborn, who are authorized to purchase a lot of land and erect thereon a suitable edifice, which shall not only accommodate the High School but also some four other schools, and the Treasurer was authorized to borrow \$12000 for the term of ten years to meet the expense of the same. It is understood that nothing will be done at present in regard to this matter unless a favorable opportunity should present itself.

The total amount of appropriations made, which are to be taxed this year, is \$19,566.35. The Selectmen were made Overseers of the Poor.

Josiah Hovey, Esq., who has filled the office of Town Clerk for the past nine years, having declined a re-election, a vote of thanks was passed for his services during so long a period.

In behalf of the Republicans of the town, Mr. S. S. Holton presented to the town the large American flag used by them during the last political campaign, to be hoisted upon the town staff whenever it is deemed proper.

The gift was accepted, on motion of Dr. Chapin, and the thanks of the town tendered.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—Last Monday evening the Vermont Central Freight train while on its downward passage to the city, was thrown from the track just below the centre depot in this town, by the breaking of one of the car wheels. The track was torn up for quite a distance, several cars were badly damaged and their contents, consisting of barley, spilled upon the ground. The late evening train was delayed several hours, and it was decidedly a bad smash up.

BURGLARY.—The dwelling house of Mr. Alanson Winn, the veteran Expressman, was forcibly entered last Tuesday night and about one hundred and forty dollars in money, a gold watch, silver ware and other valuables taken away. The robbers were enabled to thoroughly ransack the premises without disturbing the occupants. It is apparent that it must have been done by some parties familiar with the situation of affairs.

PRESENTATION.—One of our townsmen, who enjoys the privilege of a large circle of friends, and who has recently located himself on rather an extensive farm, was made the recipient, on last Tuesday evening, of an assortment of agricultural seeds, and implements, too numerous to mention. The presentation took place at Union Hall, whither our young agriculturist had been unsuspectingly enticed for some indefinite purpose. The speeches made on the occasion teemed with wise suggestions to our young farmer and were fragrant with the aroma of the farm. The wisdom of Solomon enlightened many minds upon important points under consideration, and Samuel and Daniel, with other brethren, contributed their mites, according to their several abilities, towards the instruction and entertainment of their guest.

CHESS CLUB.—A Chess Club was

formed on the fifteenth of the present month by those interested in this game, and is officered as follows: President, Mr. W. H. Bailey; Vice Presidents, Mr. E. H. Lawrence and Miss A. C. Kimball; Sec'y, Miss E. E. Morse; Treasurer, Miss E. F. Parker. This Club is to meet at the residences of its members on Thursday evening of each week, and all those interested in its objects are invited to connect themselves with it.

EXCERPTS.

The city authorities of Philadelphia are having bird boxes placed in the public parks and routing out the squirrels. The squirrels were an interesting object in the parks, and if they could have been satisfied with enjoying a home at the public expense, without interfering with their neighbors, they might have continued to have the free range of the parks. But they could not enjoy these privileges without mischief, and committed so many depredations upon the birds' nests and the eggs, that the birds—sensible creatures—would no longer stay in the company of such aggressive and troublesome neighbors.

GOV. BRAMLETTE, according to the Louisville Journal, furnished all his slaves with free papers on the 17th inst. This was a commendable act on the part of the Governor, and should be set down as such without curiously asking whether he took time by the forelock and made a merit of necessity. He certainly is one of the sagacious Kentuckians who have seen the shadow, or rather the brightness, coming events have sent ahead to announce their approach to liberate master and bondmen alike.

The wealthiest revenue district in the Union, according to the report of Commissioner Lewis, is the first district of Illinois, composed of Chicago and the County of Cook. From September, 1862, to June 30, 1864, the first district of Illinois paid \$4,471,563.69. The next wealthiest district is the fourth New York, which paid for the same time \$4,421,674.16.

During a term of over two centuries no ruler of France has been succeeded by his own son.

Three hundred dollar bouquets have been common at the New York balls this winter.

Japan is becoming civilized. They are having hurdle and wheelbarrow races.

They have a machine in the Richmond arsenal which makes twelve thousand percussion caps an hour.

At a fire near Galesburg, Ill., last week, two young ladies dragged out a safe which required the full strength of four men to put into the house.

A Wilmington correspondent says: "It would do your epicures good to see the fine, glistening fat shad which are now being caught here. The prices, however, would startle them; forty dollars per pair!—in confederate currency."

To gain flesh, eat plenty of freshly-baked bread; take a basin of soup or a cup of chocolate before rising; partake of eggs in some form at breakfast; at dinner indulge in fresh meats and poultry, with plenty of vegetables and sweets; avoid cold bathing, excessive fatigue, salt meat, fish, pickles and acids; take care to be well clothed with flannel or its equivalent in winter.

THE MORNING STARS.—I had occasion a few weeks since, to take the early train from Providence to Boston; and for this purpose rose at 2 o'clock in the morning. Everything around was wrapped in darkness and hushed in silence, broken only by what seemed at that hour the unearthly clank and rush of the train. It was a mild, serene summer's night—the sky was without a cloud—the winds were hushed. The moon, then in the last quarter, had just risen, and the stars shone with spectral lustre but little affected by her presence. Jupiter, two hours high, was the herald of the day; the Pleiades, just above the horizon, shed their sweet influence in the east; Lyra sparkled near the zenith; Andromeda veiled her newly discovered glories from the naked eye in the south; the steady pointers, far beneath the pole, looked meekly up from the depth of the north to their sovereign.

Such was the glorious spectacle as I entered the train. As we proceeded, the twilight approach of twilight became more perceptible; the intense blue of the sky began to soften, the smaller stars, like little children, went first to rest, the sister-beams of the Pleiades soon melted together; but the bright constellations of the west and north remained unchanged. Steadily the wondrous changes went on. Hands of angels, hidden from mortal eyes, shifted the scenery of the heavens; the glories of night dissolved into the glories of dawn. The blue sky now turned softly gray; the great watch-stars shut up their holy eyes; the east began to kindle. Faint streaks of purple soon blushed along the sky; the whole celestial concave was filled with the flowing tides of the morning light, which came pouring down from above in one great ocean of radiance; till, at length, as we reached the Blue Hills, a flash of purple fire blazed out from the horizon, and turned the dewy terrors of flowers and leaf into rubies and diamonds. In a few seconds, the everlasting gates of the morning were thrown open, and the lord of day, arrayed in glories too severe for the gaze of man, began his course. I do not wonder at the superstition of the ancient Magians, who, in the morning of the world, went up to the hill-tops of Central Asia, and ignorant of the true God, adored the most glorious work of his hand. But I am filled with amazement when I am told that in this enlightened age, and in the heart of the Christian world, there are persons who can witness this daily manifestation of the Creator, and yet say in their hearts "There is no God."—[Edward Everett.]







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# Middlesex Journal.

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. XIV.: No. 28.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1865.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR  
SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS

## Appeal To The People.

ARE YOU READY  
FOR THE QUESTION?

THE C.O.D. MAN

Wishes to make you a proposition. He has BOOTS AND SHOES to sell you through the medium of the Retail Store. If he will truly and faithfully supply you with,

Warranted Boots and Shoes.

And will make good the warrant to you, will you not sustain him by buying the same? He puts his warrant and TRADE MARK,

PATENTED  
AT WASHINGTON,  
UPON ALL HIS  
BOOTS AND SHOES.

And authorizes all retailers to give NEW PAIRS in every instance where any radical defect appears in the stock or work, if the Boot or Shoe HAS NOT BEEN WORN TO THAT EXTENT that it would be UNREASONABLE TO EXPECT A NEW PAIR. IF THE LITTLE WORK, NEW PAIRS WILL BE GIVEN WITH PLEASURE.

Now make a SURE THING OF IT by buying none but those with the C.O.D. MAN'S WARRANT on them, and you will be sure to get the best of the trade, that you have had a chance, ON A LARGE SCALE, to show you want a good article and are willing TO STAY BY A MAN who will WARRANT HIS GOODS AND LIVE UP TO IT.

Will you Stand by and Sustain the C.O.D. Man?  
THAT IS THE QUESTION.

WHOLESALE STORE,  
18, 20 and 22 MILK STREET,  
BOSTON.

HENRY DAMON.

mar25-3ra

To the Friends of Soldiers.  
NOTICE.

Mr. S. T. King, will leave in a few days (his fifth trip this season,) to obtain the remains of Soldiers who have fallen on the battle-field, or died in hospitals, at Washington, D. C., Annapolis, Md., Fortress Monroe, Va., Point, Petersburg, Va., and vicinity. Mr. King can be consulted personally, or addressed at the office of W. H. H. Jones, Jr., Government Claim Agent, No. 10 State street, Boston.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION.

The undersigned, grateful for past favors, would solicit the

ATTENTION  
— OF —

PERSONS IN WANT OF CLOTHING

to the Stock he has bought of Newell Stiles.

THE STOCK OF  
Overcoats & Heavy Goods  
MUST BE SOLD!

and will be sold for CASH at  
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THE STOCK OF  
FURNISHING GOODS!

HATS, CAPS, &c., &c.,  
EMBRACES THE LATEST STYLES,  
and is worthy of the attention of the most fastidious.  
J. W. HAMMOND,  
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parrow Horton,  
FIRE & LIFE  
"Insurance Agent."

PENSIONS, Bounty, Back Pay and other Claims on United States, obtained promptly.

Passage Tickets between Liverpool and Boston, per steamer or sailer, for sale. Also,  
Drafts for \$1 Sterling and upwards, payable in ENGLAND, IRELAND or SCOTLAND.  
Office at "WOBURN BOOKSTORE."  
Woburn, Feb. 18th, 1865. 1y

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One of large size, for sale low for CASH. Apply at the JOURNAL OFFICE.  
mar 14-46

Brown Linen & Embossed  
TABLE COVERS.

Swiss Muslins, Checked & Plain  
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## THE PESTILENCE OF HURRY.

This is the age of hurry, and this country its most congenial home, if the two words can rightly be associated, when hurry has done its utmost to spoil our homes, making them more like restaurants and lodging-houses, than the resting-places they were designed for; or like stations on a railway, where one gets out to breathe the fresh air for a few moments, keeping watch all the time for the conductor's warning. Business is the watchword of American life; under the pretense of duty, it steals the best of our time, and leaves us but the odds and ends, in which we are too weary to enjoy ourselves. Business has its undoubted claims; but it cannot prosper by stealing; dishonesty is not the best policy. Business has made us to differ from thrifless savages and worn-out aristocracies; it is a good servant, but a bad master.

Look at our great cities, with their thousands of careworn, over-taxed, "driven-to-death" business men. They accomplish a certain amount of labor day by day, it is true. Their deposits at the bank increase steadily year by year, but at what a fearful outlay of vitality. Yet they have become so habitual to this way of life that they willingly increase its pressure in every possible way. Look at them as they leave the city for their elegant suburban homes. They are just in time to jump on the train; they talk business all the way home, and when they get there, they are so weary that they must be petted and coaxed like sick babies. The children must be kept out of the way, so as not to disturb papa, or if admitted to his presence are enjoined to behave like "grown people." Papa is too tired to take them to ride; too tired to enjoy the garden; too tired to read his wife read the new book which he would be doubly interesting to her from reading it with him; too tired, in short, for anything but absolute unsocial repose of mind and body. Back he goes in the morning to his work, and fifteen minutes before the train stops, you shall see him on his feet, pressing, crowding, eager to be the first to rush into the street, and feeling actually buoyant if he succeeds in saving a second or two of time—not that it presents itself to him in that light; hurry has become with him habitual and unobtrusive; but to a looker-on it is painful to see how the man is the slave and not the master of his work. And so he goes on day after day, till suddenly there is a break in the human machinery—a man is dead—dead from abuse of natural laws, which, properly obeyed, would have kept him in healthy being twenty years longer; rich indeed, but insensible now to all his riches; resting let us hope, at last. There is something wonderfully touching in the look of such dead faces; the lines of care relaxed, the look of eagerness and tension gone, the quiet mouth, with something of its childlike expression, as if it had found time once more to smile; and on the breast the busy fingers crossed and still, to do no more the errands of the brain. Friends snatch an hour for respectful sympathy, and then the world draws them back again, and a new machine takes the place of that which has been worn out and laid aside. It has even been proposed lately to defer the removal of the corpse to the tomb till the day after the funeral services; why, we know not, unless to save the precious time of friends. Surely it is not from want of sympathy, for in case of distress, that is freely given by these very men; they will give money, too, anything in fact, but time; that was given them for business.

Men and women go on thus from year to year, and call it living. Feeling sometimes the hardness of their lot, getting a glimpse of things beyond their daily round, they think it wrong to indulge their longings, or to do it as by stealth in short summer vacations, into which they try to crowd the recreation that should have been distributed throughout the year. But is this life? Will not the children remember a parent more fondly from some mutual pleasure, some holiday excursion, some kind and patient explanation of a picture or a poem, some thoughtful care for mind and soul, than from the most liberal provision for their material wants? And even if money getting is to be the end and aim of life, it is poor economy to overwork the muscles and the brain. We are urging a reform in our public schools, so as to give the children less study and more play. Do not the parents need a similar arrangement?

It rests with those who are wealthy, and control the time of others, to accomplish such a reform. Selfishness might

find sufficient inducements to it, not only in the personal relief and benefit but in the better quality of service it would ensure. But there are higher considerations than these. Those who are in subordinate business positions suffer most, with the least redress. If they are to support themselves and their families, they must conform to existing business regulations, no matter how exhaustive of time and strength. To complain is to starve. But there is a silent protest in shortened lives, in crowded asylums, in the rage for speculation as a desperate struggle, which, were it comprehended by those who are responsible in the matter, would touch their very heart. Economy, reason, religion, all counsel moderation in work as well as in recreation. We think ourselves a wise nation—let us not be found fools.—[Springfield Republican.]

## The First Violet.

BY SIR E. B. LYTON.

Who that has loved knows not the tender tale,  
Which flowers reveal when lips are coy to tell?  
Whose youth has paused not, dreaming in the vale,  
Where the rich violets dwell?

Lo, where they shrink along the lonely brake,  
Under the lifeless, melancholy tree,  
Not yet the cuckoo sings, nor glides the snake,  
Nor wild thyme lures the bee.

Yet at their sight and scent entranced and thrilled,  
All June seems golden in the April skies.  
How sweet the days we yearn for, till fulfilled!  
O distant Paradise!

Dear land to which Desire for ever flies,  
Time doth no Present to the grasp allow;  
Say, in the fixed eternal shall we seize  
At last the fleeting Now?

Dream not of days to come, of that unknown  
Whither hope wanders (maze without a clue);  
Give their true witchery to the flowers—  
thine own  
Youth in their youth renew.

Avarice! remember when the cowslips gold  
Lured and yet lost its glitter in the grasp;  
Do thy hoards glad thee more than those of old?  
Those withered in thy clasp.

From these the hand falls palsied—it was then  
That thou wert rich;—thy coffers are a lie!  
Alas, poor fool! joy is the wealth of men  
And bare their poverty.

Come foiled Ambition! what hast thou desired?  
Empire and power?—O wanderer! temptest thou!  
Those once were thine, when life's gay spring inspired  
Thy soul with glories lost.

Let the flowers charm thee to the jocund prime,  
When o'er the stars rapt fancy traced the chart;  
Thou hadst an angel's powers in that blessed time,  
Thy real human heart!

Hark! hark! again the tread of bashful feet!  
Hark! the boughs rustling round the trysting place!  
Let air again with one dear breath be sweet,  
Earth fair with one dear face!

Brief-lived first flower, first love! the hours steal on,  
To prank the world in Summer's pomp of hue;  
But what shall flaunt beneath a fiercer sun  
Worth what we lose in you?

Off by a flower, a leaf in some loved book  
We mark the lines which charm us most. Retrace  
Thy life, recall its loveliest passage; look,  
Dead violets mark the place!

CONFESION OF ERROR.—A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong, which is but saying, in other words, that he is wiser to-day than he was yesterday.—[Dean Swift.]

INTERESTING TO TEA DRINKERS.—A Boston paper describes a preparation invented in New-York for 'extending' tea. It is made of wheat husks, taken from the barn floor after thrashing, slightly crushed and then colored black or green for the different varieties which is designed to adulterate. The article is styled 'Japan tea' and is already extensively used in New-York and Philadelphia, where it is sold to grocers for mixing with genuine tea, which they sell at from 75 cents to \$2.50 per lb. The price of the adulteration is from twenty to thirty cents per pound.

## The Fire on the Hearth.

Oh, the old-timed crackling fire  
Upon the cheerful hearth!  
Oh, the longing and desire  
For the fire on the hearth!  
In the blessed olden-time  
The open fire-place  
Gave to our rugged clime  
A cherry, rugged race.

But we have quenched the cheery ray  
Which melts the heart of winter cold,  
And comfort changed for fashion's sway,  
And exiled the sweet home of old,  
For now we keep the fire in prisons,  
In iron dungeons low and dark;  
The glare of gilt and paint bedizens,  
But not one glimmer, not a spark  
Of our old happy fire dare come  
To roll in on our own polished home.

We've exiled old, red-headed Nestor,  
The hearth-stone we've turned out of door,  
Our fire's a heated "Nor'wester."  
Our hearth is a hole in the floor—  
The youngsters, like prisoners breaking  
From dungeon-walls, leave the dull place,  
And the loves of the homestead forsaking,  
Run down to perdition apace.  
Some husbands, the wretches, are ready  
At evening to sup and be off  
With billiards and clubs grow unsteady,  
And suitable subjects for Gough.  
Some stick to the varnish and starching,  
The polish and tinsel and glass,  
But wearily sigh to be marching  
With Nebuchadnezzar to grass.

The home's most happy work is only done  
By sweet attention to its sacred hearth,  
Go bless and warm the heart as the  
bright sun  
Attracts and warms and beautifies the  
earth.  
And such bright homes these were, and  
some there are,  
To which the heart will turn where'er we roam;  
From distant years, from climes however far,  
The sweet attraction draws us back to home.

Back to the happy hearth and haunts of childhood  
I go in dreams to be again a boy,  
To meet once more the blessed home-  
stead angels  
Who gave me drink from their own cup  
of joy.

## INSANE VISITORS TO WASHINGTON.

Dr. S. W. Butler, the physician and superintendent of the Insane Department of the Philadelphia Almshouse, in his annual report for 1864, says: "The increase in numbers during the past year, was more than double the increase of the two preceding years. One way in which this increase occurs consists in fact that our city lies in the highway from a large section of our country to the national capital, and this institution becomes the receptacle of a class of insane persons, who fancy they have some special mission to the chief magistrate of the nation, or rather persons in power at Washington, and who are arrested by the police in passing through the city, and sent here for safe keeping. Another class comes from the other direction, and consists of discharged soldiers, who have either wandered or been cast off from the army in a state of mental imbecility, or who have been prematurely discharged from the government hospitals south of us.

## A Nashville letter of the 18th instant

says:  
Guerrillas in this State are still rampant, and their outrages, notwithstanding the vigilant surveillance of our forces, cannot be entirely suppressed. This brings me to speak of the capture of a train on the Louisville and Nashville road a day or two ago. A band of about fifty, belonging to the organization of the notorious Harper, attacked the passenger train which should have arrived in this city Wednesday at 10 A. M. The wretches tore up the track for perhaps a hundred yards near Glasgow Junction, and when the cars were hurled from the rails fired several volleys indiscriminately upon the wreck. The train guard replied with a few fizzled shots, but soon threw down their arms, when the Johnnies pounced upon the passengers, robbed them of all their money and other valuables, after which they plundered the express car, and then set fire to every car. After they had gone the flames were extinguished however. The mail and baggage car was not molested.

## INSURANCE BY A CITY.—The Common

Council of New Haven some time since appointed to inquire into the expediency of adopting a plan of mutual insurance, "by which the city should, by virtue of authority first obtained of the Legislature for that purpose, insure every insurable building within its limits, against loss or damage by fire to the amount of two-thirds or three-quarters of its value—the owner being taxed therefore to an amount not exceeding the rate now charged by the most reliable insurance company." The report of the committee, just made public, is in favor of this system of wholesale insurance by the city.

## From the Harris Guard.

CAMP IN THE FIELD,  
March 28th, 1865.

MR. EDITOR:—Since my last the first notable thing which occurred to us, was a grand review of the Second Corps by Gen. Meade, and about forty other officers of the army and navy, and a course of citizens, including a score or two of ladies, the whole presenting a brilliant display of beauty and bravery not witnessed before in the army during our campaign. After the review the officers of the Corps Staff had a reception at Gen. Humphrey's headquarters, and all the visitors at the review were present. I had there the pleasure of meeting C. P. Curtis, Jr. Esq., of Winchester, who is on a visit to the army. It was in every way a pleasant affair, and the visitors thought soldiering must be very nice if it was all like this.

But it wasn't all like this last Saturday. When the rebels broke through the 9th Corps and captured Fort Steadman, we were ordered under arms at the breast-works, and soon after daylight our brigade was ordered to demonstrate in the direction of Hatcher's Run and ascertain the force of rebels there. This was done, their picket lines driven in and their first line captured; but they immediately drew off their men in front of the 9th, and threw them on the right, when we were obliged to fall back, and we now occupy a line about two hundred yards in advance of our old picket line. While falling back, the 11th Mass. came very near being captured by the rebels, who had flanked the regiment, and nothing but the coolness of Col. Rivers saved them from being made prisoners. Lieut. McDonald however, did not have the good fortune of his comrades, but as he has not been seen since, it is supposed he was taken prisoner. Private Coughlan, of Co. A, was wounded slightly, and these were the only casualties in the regiment. All behaved well, and the "Harris Guard" did no dishonor to the high name it holds in the regiment.

I notice by the Journal that I have been anticipated in any mention of the watch presentation to Capt. Mansfield. I will add my testimony to his worth as a gentleman and an officer, and believe him fully deserving of the high estimation in which he is held.

A "Gage box" was received this afternoon, containing the usual amount of packages and parcels, and Gen. Gage himself, puts in some good things for certain individuals, and "Townsmen" is counted in that number. Imagine him as he opens with an old scotch sword blade, a mammoth can of luscious peaches, none of your "Baltimore can stuff," but the genuine Yankee article, as it is put up in Boston. Norris gave you a good dinner the other day and you very justly breveted him "Major." Now I would submit that Gage, who has done so much, and will do so much more for soldiers, ought to have a military rank, and I nominate him General by brevet, he to be obeyed and respected accordingly.

Mr. James Russell, of Winchester, an attaché of the Statistical Department of the Sanitary Commission paid us a brief visit this week. He has been lately stationed at City Point, taking measures of soldiers of different organizations and nationalities, with a view of obtaining data on which to base certain changes in the Sanitary treatment, and also to elicit facts essential to the scientific and medical world. The funds which support this branch of the Commission are especially contributed for that purpose, and consequently the treasury of the Commission does not suffer. Mr. Russell goes to Norfolk to pursue his investigations.

We are under orders to move at six o'clock to-morrow morning. It is said that Lincoln, Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Meade, Thomas and Com. Porter, held a consultation at City Point to-day. Sheridan is with us, so is a part of the James' Army, and the preparations now going on mean "business." To what extent, you may learn next week from TOWNSMAN.

## A DEAD CITY.—I walked down the

pier into the streets and glanced up and down them, my time being too brief even for a hurried stroll. The interior streets, like those on the quay, are dead. Charleston is the deadest southern city I have ever seen since the rebellion commenced. Savannah is a Paris beside it. Debris from shells lies in the streets where it fell. Every year where a fragment had struck is as visible as the day on which it was made. The lower third of the city was an infected district. No one dared sleep there, and even when the guns at Morris Island were silent, men walked with accelerated gait and their ears pricked. The damage to Atlanta from shells is inconsiderable beside that to Charleston.—[Letter from Charleston.]

## [For the Journal.]

WINCHESTER MAR. 29, 1865.

Mr. Editor,—A highly interesting affair took place at the rooms of the Winchester Agricultural Society, Union Hall, on Tuesday evening of last week.

The occasion was the 1003d monthly meeting of the Society, but especial interest was attached to it, in consequence of notice having been given that one of our esteemed townsmen would, on this occasion, be made an Honorary member of the Society. The attendance was consequently large.

The meeting was called to order by the President at 8 o'clock. The exercises commenced with the reading by the Secretary of the proceedings of the last meeting, embracing a series of important resolutions, the last of which was, in part, as follows:—"that this Society do especially encourage the cultivation of the *Fungi*" (a new product recently introduced into this town).

It was then moved that our worthy fellow-citizen and practical agriculturist, Mr. T. S. H., who was present as an invited guest, in view of his interest in Agriculture, and the especial care which he has given to the cultivation of the plant in question, be made an Honorary member of this Society according to the usual forms. A ballot resulted in a unanimous assent, and the Hon. member was presented by the President with the usual diploma.

The Secretary read letters from Baron Liebig and President Lincoln. Honorary members of the association regretting their inability to comply with the invitation sent them to be present on this occasion.

In accordance with previous arrangements, the new member was made the recipient of several liberal donations by the Society, among which we may mention, as the most valuable, a spade, manufactured especially for the occasion, from the finest material; a package of seed of the *Fungi* imported at great expense from Borneo; a hen of a rare species, and one of her eggs, which are of a peculiar kind having a very smooth, glassy exterior; an unique of a plant of the *Sourkrout* genus sent on by President Lincoln for the occasion; and numerous parcels of rare and valuable seeds, together with other testimonials, too numerous to mention. These were all presented by members with appropriate, and in some instances eloquent, remarks, and received in a fitting manner, by the new member, who expressed his thanks in a most neat and appropriate speech, marked by his characteristic modesty. We regret that we cannot, owing to want of space, give his speech in full, as he modestly requested us to do.

Short speeches were also made by several members, among which we would note especially the one by our worthy Assistant Postmaster, who said he could bear witness to the enlightened efforts of our new member in the cause of Agriculture, as he had been the medium of conveying to hire several parcels of seed from the U. S. Patent Office, showing that the interest in our worthy, friend, is not confined to our Society, but extends even to the General Government.

A motion was made that a committee of six be appointed to escort Mr. H. to his home, and assist in bearing the trophies; but owing to a suggestion made, with characteristic modesty, by the gentleman himself, that it should be increased, as he had some trees outside which he wished carried home, it was amended so as to read "that the Society en masse escort," &c., and passed in that form.

After the singing of an ode, not composed for the occasion, the meeting adjourned. T. H. E., Sec'y W. A. Society.

It appears that while the fish are decreasing in numbers, in many of the most famous fishing grounds of the ocean, they are rather increasing than otherwise in the great lakes of this continent. The principal fishing ground near Sandusky Bay, furnished, in the months of April, October and November, in the year 1860, about thirty tons of fish a day. For the two years next succeeding the takes were increased about five tons per day in each year; that is to say, in 1862 they were forty tons a day. The next year, 1863, they increased ten tons, reaching fifty tons a day; and, last year, the takes averaged fifty tons, and a little over, per day, during the three months named. The fish are principally bass, pike and pickerel. Further west, in the deep, cold waters about Thunder Bay, in Lake Huron, the delicious and delicate whitefish are caught in very large quantities.



## Cape Cod.

The Bay State has one marked peculiarity in that long, narrow and crooked peninsula called Cape Cod, by Capt. Gosland, because his sailors caught a plentiful supply of that fish in its vicinity. Notwithstanding other names were given to it by early navigators, this name is the one that has obtained general sanction. Early settlements were made upon it, and the pure English stock remains there more than in any other part of the State. Churches and schools are everywhere established, and the proportion of persons who attend meeting on the Sabbath is greater than is common in other districts. The fisheries are prosperous, and the county of Barnstable is growing wealthy. Provincetown, the best town on the Cape, is said to be the richest for the population in Massachusetts. They have about thirty vessels in the whale and over one hundred in the cod fishery, besides those in the mackerel and coasting business. Well-fleet, which has the second best harbor on Cape Cod, has, perhaps, one hundred and fifty vessels in the mackerel fishery, and employs a large number of schooners in freighting oysters from Virginia to Boston, Portland and other places. Several large vessels belonging here, engaged in the coal transportation, have lately earned much money.

The harbor of Provincetown, sometimes called Cape Cod harbor, is memorable for the arrival of the May Flower and her stay for several weeks before proceeding to Plymouth. Here they found the land wooded to the shore, and obtained wood and water. Exploring parties penetrated the country and found traces of Indians, traps, burial places, buried corn, huts, &c. So little has the country altered that their line of march along the marshes, beaches and in the woods, can be distinctly traced from their narratives. It has been proposed to build a monument at Provincetown to be for a memorial of the arrival and stay of the Pilgrims, but the application proposed to the Legislature did not succeed. It is to be hoped, however, that measures will before long be taken to secure such an erection. Hardly any place could be more conspicuous than this site on the highway of nations, by which vessels from all nations and from all parts of our own country are constantly passing.

The scenery of Cape Cod is peculiar—a sandy shore, hills of sand generally covered with grass, but on the back shore and in some other places entirely bare, make a strong contrast to the sea and sky. There is an agricultural society, meeting annually at Barnstable, where there are some good farms. The woods of Harwich, Hyannis, Sandwich and Falmouth agreeably relieve the eye, keep off the winds and furnish a good deal of wood for fuel. A large number of beautiful ponds diversify the scene, and the numerous villages, with neat and tasteful houses and handsome church edifices, agreeably surprise the stranger on his ride. Nowhere is there more equality, and a more virtuous population. Neatness is proverbially a trait of Cape Cod women, and no people give a warmer welcome to their friends.

Some fears have been expressed of the sea washing many portions of this territory or making breaches over it, and considering the great importance of its preservation for the harbor of Boston and other places, the matter should be looked into, and every measure be taken to keep this great natural breakwater from dilapidation. The Governor, with other State officers, is expected soon to make a visit to Cape Cod to see about its protection, the location of forts, and the continuation of the railroad from Yarmouth to Provincetown. In case of war with a foreign nation, it is of great moment to guard Provincetown harbor, which, should it fall into the hands of an enemy, would give him a port for his navy and enable him to effectually blockade Boston. While in our possession, it would be invaluable for our fleet and for the protection of our commerce. Two sand forts are already built, armed with cannon and manned with a company of soldiers. A new fort of large size and formidable character to complete the fortifications, is now proposed to be built. A railroad extended to Provincetown is now a needed measure for war times as well as for periods of peace.

A writer in one of the monthly magazines has discovered that the street beggars of London and New York employ certain marks to denote the houses where the people entertain charitable dispositions or otherwise towards their class. Thus, it is said, they mark a small x upon the door-steps or front of a house where they find it is no use for them to beg; a small square to signify that the people are ill-disposed to beggars, or keep a savage dog; and a circle with a dot in the centre, to show that beggars are generally arrested when they appear at such a place.

## WOBURN ITEMS.

## Proceedings of Town Meeting.

APRIL 3, 1865.

On Art. 1. Moderator—W. T. Grammer.  
On Art. 2. Town Clerk—Nathan Wyman.  
Selectmen, Overseers of the Poor, Surveyors of Highways, and Assessors—Elbridge Trull, S. O. Pollard, A. E. Thompson, E. E. Thompson, M. A. Tyler, Wm. Totman, Jacob Brown, J. R. Kendall, W. T. Grammer.

Treasurer—Gavin R. Gage.  
School Committee—J. C. Bodwell, J. G. Pollard.  
Constables—Edward Simonds, J. D. Taylor.

Sexton—L. H. Allen.  
Auditor—John Johnson.  
Treasurer—John W. Day, Edward Simonds, Harris Johnson, James D. Taylor, William Ellard, Jacob Linscott, William Totman, Marshall L. Richardson, Joseph R. Kendall, Thomas Warland, Joshua E. Littlefield, Jacob Kendall.

Field Drivers—Timothy W. Mead, Walter Wyman, John K. Persons, Joseph R. Kendall, Bartholomew Richardson, George Harris.

Fence Viewers—Joseph McIntire, William Haslam, John S. Layman.  
Sealer of Weights and Measures—John W. Day.

Edward Simonds bid off the taxes to collect at 7 mills on a dollar, and was chosen Collector.

On Art. 3. Accepted the various reports of the town officers.

On Art. 4. Accepted the report of the Library Committee.

Voted, That the Library Committee consist of seven, and Thomas Emerson, Joseph G. Pollard, George M. Champney, Dr. E. Cutter, John Cummings, Jr., Leonard Thompson, Jr., and J. B. Winn were chosen.

Voted, That the committee cause a new catalogue of the library to be made, and the expense be charged to persons receiving copies.

On Art. 5. Voted to take the picket and let the birds fly.

On Art. 6. Voted, That the Treasurer be instructed to hire, in anticipation of the taxes, such sums of money as the Selectmen in their judgment deem the wants of the town demand.

On Art. 7. Voted, That the town raise ten thousand dollars for the payment of that amount of the town indebtedness.

Art. 8. That the town raise by tax, the ensuing year, to meet its necessary expenses, the sum of thirty-one thousand two hundred dollars (\$31,200), the said sum of money to be appropriated as follows, viz:

|   |        |
|---|--------|
| For schools, instruction and care of rooms, -   | \$9500 |
| For fuel and incidentals, -   | 2500   |
| For almshouse and outside pauper relief, -  | 2500   |
| For fire department, -  | 1200   |
| For highways and bridges, -   | 2500   |
| For town library, books and incidentals, -  | 300    |
| For town officers, -  | 2000   |
| For aid to purchase material to be made up by the ladies of Woburn into such garments as may be needed by our own soldiers in the war, i. e., those of our own citizens serving in Woburn's quota in subsidizing the present rebellion, - | 500    |
| For interest on town's indebtedness, -  | 5500   |
| For shade trees, -  | 100    |
| For miscellaneous expenses, -   | 3000   |
| For cemetery, -   | 800    |

On Art. 9. Voted, That the town Treasurer, by and with the approbation of the Selectmen, borrow fifteen thousand dollars (\$15,000), if need be, and more, if necessary; and that the Selectmen disburse the money so borrowed wherever in their judgment it is absolutely required, in aid of the families and dependants of those inhabitants of Woburn who have enlisted, are now acting, or may be called on to act in the military or naval service of the United States in the present rebellion, without regard to what the State proposes to refund.

On Art. 10. Voted, That the town appropriate, under the direction of the Selectmen, one hundred dollars to check the spread of canker worms.

On Art. 11. Voted, That the Selectmen be instructed to use all legal measures to suppress the traffic in intoxicating drinks.

On Art. 12. Voted, That the Phalanx Associates be permitted to remove the flagstaff to the centre of the Common.

On Art. 13 (in relation to the law-case of W. T. Spiller). Voted to indefinitely postpone.

On Art. 14 (in relation to the rules and regulations of town schools). Voted to refer to the School Committee.

On Art. 15 (in relation to improving the system of labor on our highways). Voted to refer to the Selectmen.

On Art. 16 (in relation to building a new school-house at North Woburn). Voted to refer the matter to the Selectmen and School Committee to act in their discretion in the case.

On Art. 17 (in relation to the care of school-houses). Voted to indefinitely postpone.

On Art. 18. Voted to accept the report of the Selectmen laying out a town-way.

We, the subscribers, Selectmen of the town of Woburn, have laid out a town-way for the use of said town as follows, to wit:

Beginning at the corner of the wall on the northerly side of Middle street, by land of Robert Ames, at a point opposite the end of the newly laid out and constructed portion of said Middle street; thence the line runs 88 degrees west of north over land of Thomas Hooper 178 feet to a stake; thence 87 de-

grees west of north over same land 23 1-2 feet to a stake; thence 84 1-3 degrees west of north over same land 14 1-2 feet to a stake; thence 79 1-2 degrees west of north over same land 17 feet to a stake; thence 75 1-4 degrees west of north over same land 12 feet to a stake at land of James Phillips; thence 70 degrees west of north over said Phillips' land 12 6-10 feet to a stake; thence 64 1-2 degrees west of north 21 1-2 feet over same land to a stake; thence 60 1-2 degrees west of north 19 1-2 feet to a stake; thence 54 1-4 degrees west of north over same land 52 1-2 feet to a stake at land of Robert Ames; thence same course over said Ames' land 428 7-10 feet to a stake at land of the heirs of the late Nancy Dean; thence same course over said Dean's heirs' land 84 feet to a stake at land of Joseph L. Phillips; thence same course over said Joseph L. Phillips' land 222 2-10 feet to an angle; thence 48 3-4 degrees west of north over same land 106 feet to a stake at land of Robert Ames; thence 48 degrees west of north over said Robert Ames land 155 feet to land of Erskine Ames; thence same course over said Erskine Ames' land 66 feet to said Robert Ames land; thence same course over said Robert Ames' land 192 1-2 feet to an angle; thence 34 degrees west of north over same land 119 6-10 feet to the guide-post on the easterly side of New Boston street. Said road is to lie on the left-hand side of the above described lines, and to be not less than 35 feet in width at any point. Said road was formerly laid out by the Selectmen, and conditionally accepted by the town, and is known by the name of Plain street; but as there is no particular description of it on record, we have related it as above, and hereby report the same to the town for acceptance, and when accepted and recorded is forever after to be known as a town-way of the above description.

We have awarded to Robert Ames the sum of fifty dollars, and to Erskine Ames the sum of five dollars as damages for land taken to lay out said town-way, and no other person claiming damages we have awarded none.

Dated at Woburn this twenty-seventh day of March, A. D. 1865.

ELBRIDGE TRULL,  
E. E. THOMPSON,  
MOSES A. TYLER,  
WALTER WYMAN,  
WM. B. HARRIS,  
This day recorded by me.

N. WYMAN, Town Clerk.  
Woburn, March 27, 1865.

The following resolution was presented and adopted:

Resolved, That the Selectmen of the town be requested to append to their report the warrant for calling the annual meeting of each year.

**CAPTURE OF RICHMOND.**—No message that has winged its way over the electric wires since the first commencement of the war has elicited such hearty cheers and congratulations as the one announcing the fall of this great mart of secession—the boastful and defiant capital of the Confederacy. The entire country was enlivened and invigorated with the news, and every method that human brains could conjure up was used to express the joy unspeakable.

Woburn, whose noble sons mingled with the host of conquerors in the conflict, showed her appreciation of the result of their labors in all ways imaginable. The bells pealed forth in musical strains a welcome to the joyful tidings, while the Warren Cadets and the militia company paraded the streets accompanied by a band of music. Fireworks were displayed, fire-crackers and pistols fired, and fish-bombs blown, while a large field-piece upon Powder-house Hill boomed forth in thunder tones, shaking the earth and sending its echoes dancing o'er hill and vale to inform our neighbors of the gladness and wild enthusiasm of the occasion.

**FIRE.**—A barn upon the premises of Mr. Thomas Richardson on Main street, near Warren, was burned on Tuesday forenoon. No alarm was given.

## MILITARY ITEMS.

## FROM THE 11TH MASS. VOLUNTEERS.

The following casualties occurred in Co. B, 11th Mass. Vols., (Harris Guard), in the engagement of March 31st:—Capt. William R. Bennett, Woburn, taken prisoner; Private Joseph Dimond, Stoughton, do; Private Timothy Collins, Andover, wounded in head; Private Joseph E. Clough, Boston, wounded in leg; Private Peter Fitzgerald, Roxbury, wounded in neck. 2d Lieut. Charles A. McDonald is supposed to have been taken prisoner at the battle of Fort Steadman, March 25th, as nothing has been heard of him since that battle.

## FROM THE 39TH MASS. REGIMENT.

The following casualties occurred in Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., at the battle of White Oak Roads, March 31st, 1865:—Capt. Willard C. Kinsley, wounded in breast; Sergt. Major George H. Dennett, hand; Corporal Robert M. Dennett, leg; Private Thomas H. Bradley, side; Private August Spoonhalt, arm.

The following is an extract from a letter received from Sergeant Major George H. Dennett, 39th Mass. Vols.: The letter is dated

CITY POINT, VA., April 2d, '65.  
"Robert and myself both came here yesterday. Robert is pretty severely wounded, but mine is slight. The ball

struck him in the leg, up nearly to the thigh, but did not go through. The surgeon could not find the ball, but decided that the best thing for him was to let him remain as he was. I have lost one joint of the left forefinger only, but the thumb and other three fingers were torn to the bone. It makes a pretty sore wound, but I can still get about and make others help Robert. His courage is as good as ever, and I fully expect him to come out of it all right. Col. Tremlett lost a leg; Capt. Kinsley, Co. K, badly, probably fatally, wounded through the breast; Thomas H. Bradley is badly wounded, but I think his chance is good. The Southside Railroad has 'gone up,' and by the 5th corps. Glory to God! I wish they could have put my wound off till I got outside a sleeper."

Private James Doorley, late of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., left town last Tuesday, to accept a situation in the Quartermaster's Department at Washington.

## FROM THE 59TH MASS. REGIMENT.

Below we give an extract from a letter received from Corporal Charles Richardson, Co. K, 59th Mass. Vols. It is dated Annapolis, Md., April 1st:

"Perhaps you have seen by the papers that I was missing in the fight last Saturday. There were 53 of the regiment. We were entirely surrounded and had to give in, but not one of us was wounded, though five or six of those who got away were, and two lieutenants. There were 481 taken at the time with me. We were locked up in Petersburg, and in the afternoon taken to Richmond to a tobacco warehouse, and the next day to Libby Prison, and are now paroled. I wrote to you from Richmond. There were 1400 who came down on the flag of truce boat from Richmond with us; some of Sherman's men, besides about as many who went the day after we got to the city of Richmond. They used Sherman's men pretty hard—stripped them of all their decent clothes, hats, caps, boots, money, everything."

Private Edward Sharpe, of Co. E, 59th Mass. Vols., who was taken prisoner at Fort Steadman, March 25th, has been paroled, and is at Annapolis, Md.

P. S.—Since the above was in type, we have learned the following particulars: Capt. William R. Bennett and Lieut. Charles A. McDonald, of Co. B, 11th Mass. have been paroled, and arrived at Annapolis, Md.

Capt. Willard C. Kinsley, of Co. K, 39th Mass. Regt., died of his wounds April 2d. Corp. Charles E. Richardson and Private Edward Sharpe, of the 59th Mass. Regt., have arrived home on furlough.

Information has been received that Private Stephen Hine, of Co. C, 59th Mass. Regt., who was taken prisoner last June at Petersburg, Va., died at Camp Sumpter, Andersonville, Ga.

We are indebted to Mr. S. W. Abbott of the 18th Mass. Cav. for the last copy issued of the Petersburg Daily Express, which came out on Thursday morning, March 30th. We notice in the advertising columns, the advertised sale at auction of the Publisher's "House and entire Newspaper and Job Office," to take place April 5th at 12 o'clock, M. Terms, cash for Confederate money. But, of course, the city being taken possession of by our forces at five o'clock on the morning of the day of sale, it was necessarily postponed, "the meanest and most villainous specimens of Yankee humanity," (as they are pleased to term our boys) taking possession of the entire stock, and holding it for Uncle Sammel, who has a mortgage on the concern.

## Medical Meeting.

The Middlesex East District Medical Society met on the 29th ult., at the residence of Dr. Winsor in Winchester. The meeting was called to order at 8 1-4 P. M. Present Dr. Clough, Cutter, Drew and Harlow of Woburn, Brown and Wakefield of Reading, Chapin and Winsor of Winchester, Toothaker of Wilmington, Hodgdon of West Cambridge, Holmes of Lexington, and Adams of Waltham, by invitation.

After hearing the annual reports of Committees the following officers, were elected for the ensuing year:

President—J. M. Harlow. Vice President—S. A. Toothaker. Secretary—E. Cutter. Censors—Wakefield, Chapin, Cutter, Counsellors—Harlow, Mansfield, Wakefield, Chapin. Treasurer and Librarian—Wakefield. Commissioner on Trials—Wakefield. Auditor—Clough. Delegates to American Medical Association—Harlow, Parker, Drew, Toothaker.

Dr. Hodgdon exhibited a large well formed horn 5 1-4 inches in length, 1 1-4 inches in diameter at the base and tapering to a point which was bent like a hook. This horn was removed from the right temple near the right eye of a woman 92 years of age. It was about five years in coming on and was shed spontaneously leaving a protuberance of considerable size. It was the third that had been shed.

The case is a very rare and curious one but not unknown to the annals of medicine.

Dr. Drew reported the death of a patient over 100 years old.

Dr. Adams of Waltham exhibited the vocal cords and other parts of the larynx of the Secretary. The society then adjourned.

E. CUTTER,  
Secretary.

## WINCHESTER.

**TOWN OFFICERS.**—The following appointments have been made by the Selectmen, viz:

Police Officers—F. H. Johnson and J. M. Sanford.

Pound Keeper—Charles T. Symmes.  
Fence Viewers—Asa Fletcher and W. A. Warren.

Surveyors of Lumber—C. H. Dupee and S. H. Cutter.

Measurers of Leather—A. N. Shepard and Warren Johnson.

Measurers of Wood and Bark—Geo. P. Brown, C. T. Symmes and J. Hovey.  
Sealer of Weights and Measures—Geo. P. Brown.

The regular meetings of the Board of Selectmen will be on the first Monday evening of every month when all bills against the town should be presented for payment.

**SEWING MACHINES.**—Our fellow townsman, Salem Wilder, has become one of the general agents of the Howe Sewing Machine, manufactured by the Howe Machine Co., at Bridgeport, Ct. of which Elias Howe, Jr., is the President. The long experience of our friend in this line of business well fits him for this service.

**TOWN MEETING.**—In accordance with the petition of some twenty citizens, a Town Meeting was held last Thursday evening to see if the town would rescind the vote passed March 27th, appropriating money to build a High School House. It was one of the largest meetings ever held in this town and unusual interest was manifested in it.

Hon. O. R. Clark was chosen Moderator.

After a discussion of the matter, it was decided by a yeas and nays vote of 104 to 80 to rescind the vote aforesaid. A vote was then offered for a Committee, to consider the subject and report an estimate of the cost at a town meeting in November next. While this motion was pending, a motion to indefinitely postpone the subject, was made and carried by a vote of 80 to 40. Many of the citizens had left prior to the passage of the last vote and others who were in favor of the building of the school house immediately voted in favor of the indefinite postponement.

## READING.

**MR. EDITOR:**—The small town of Reading was largely patriotic on Monday evening over the "good news from a far country," if the ringing of bells, bonfires &c., are any evidence of patriotism.

On Tuesday, Mar. 28th, the Annual Meeting of the Reading Branch Sanitary Commission was held, and the following officers chosen: Miss Sarah Johnson, President; Mrs. P. A. Hanford, Vice President; Miss Martha A. Appleton, Secretary and Treasurer; Miss Emily Ruggles is still the Associate Manager for Reading. During the past year over five hundred dollars has been received of this society and expended for our sick and wounded soldiers. Considering the size of our little town, and the amount expended through other channels for our suffering defenders, Reading has done well for the Sanitary Commission, though not so much as that noblest of modern charities deserves.

On Tuesday evening, April 4th, Rev. J. C. Emerson, Chaplain of the 7th New Hampshire Regiment, lectured in behalf of the Reading Branch of the Sanitary Commission, and narrated personal incidents of life in rebel prisons. Chaplain Emerson was several months in the Libby prison at Richmond, and also in prison at Salisbury and Danville. The lecture was well attended and gave great satisfaction. His narration presented a vivid picture of rebel barbarism, and made the audience more than ever rejoice that "the reign of terror" in the Southern States is nearly over. The Chaplain's address is Fisherville, N. H. He will probably return to the South now that "a great door and an effectual is open" and preach the gospel of liberty and humanity, to loyal southerners who rejoice, with the North, that the "rod of the oppressor is broken."

P. A. H.

## Our Army Correspondence.

## FROM THE HARRIS GUARD.

## CAMP IN THE FIELD.

April 1, 1865.

At 6 o'clock Wednesday morning, 27th ult., the 2d Corps moved out on the Vaughan Road, and taking a position across Gravelly Run, threw up breastworks and otherwise strengthened the position. We held this point until the middle of the afternoon, when an advance was ordered, and the line was thrown forward about a mile, to a deserted rebel work near the Dabney Mill Road. We encamped that night in the old camp of the 1st N. C. Battalion.

Next day was very rainy, making movements of any kind uncomfortable, and movements of artillery and wagons impossible. We moved but a short distance in the direction of Boydton Plank Road, and threw up works near the Crow House. In these flanking movements the troops always put up a temporary earthwork whenever they halt, as a protection, and the rapidity with which this is done is surprising. Early in the morning Capt. Chapin was sent with his company on picket, and they were skirmishing all day. He had two men wounded, Corporal Covell, and a private whose name I did not learn. We remained at Crow's House until 1 o'clock Friday morning, when we moved out by the flank, along the breastworks to the Boydton Plank Road.

At the road the 1st N. H. Battery was in position, and our brigade went into line

along the works, the 11th on the right of the battery. This position was commanded by two strong rebel forts, one of which was protected by three and the others by four lines of abatis. Directly in front was an open field; but on the right and left was heavy wood. At 12 o'clock an assault was ordered on the forts, and the 11th Mass. and 120th N.Y. were selected for the work, and both put in command of Lt. Col. Rivers, of the 11th. The attempt was made, and the rebel skirmishers driven in, but it was found impossible to take the forts by storm with our small force. It was my impression that we were not expected to do it, but only to draw attention from operations in the direction of the South Side R.R. As it was we suffered severely. Capt. Bennett, and Lieut. Harry Harrington, of Stoneham, both advanced as far as the first rebel line, and with others were unable to get back, and it is thought both are prisoners. The Harris Guard, have two missing:—Capt. W. R. Bennett and Private Joseph Dimond. Wounded:—Privates Joseph E. Clough, twice below the knee, Peter Fitzgerald, neck, Timothy Collins, head. The regiment lost 9 wounded, 1 killed, and 17 taken prisoners. The wounded are well cared for. Those of our company being comparatively slight, they will doubtless recover. After the fight our brigade moved half a mile to the left where they remained all night. Sergt. Hastings is in command of the company.

This morning we returned to our first position of yesterday morning and strengthened the works. Just after the fight Friday, Gen. Grant and Staff rode along the lines, and he was the object of some pretty sharp shooting from the rebel batteries. Prisoners that we took report Lee as commanding in person. This afternoon it was reported that the rebels were massing troops on the left of our brigade when the men were ordered under arms and a scouting party sent out to reconnoiter. They found that the rebels, after remaining out a short time returned inside their works.

Those of the company who remain, are well and in good spirits, and so is TOWNSMAN.

## ARMY NOTES—NO. 17.

HEADQUARTERS 25TH ARMY CORPS, )  
Before Richmond, Va., March 29th, '65. }

**Dear Journal:**—The "stirring events" which I anticipated, in my last letter to you, as soon to break the monotony of army life along our lines north of the James river, have not yet transpired. It is not reasonable to suppose, however, that this strange quietude will be of long continuance, as the weather and the roads were never more favorable for active military operations than they are at the present time. It may not be contended to state that a movement of the troops here is already in progress, and a general engagement cannot possibly be delayed many days longer. Within the past two days a portion of the Army of the James has been withdrawn from here, and it is generally supposed that the troops have gone to Hatcher's Run to reinforce the Army of the Potomac. This leaves the line in front of us comparatively weak, although the force left is believed to be amply sufficient to hold it, when the real strength of the works is taken into consideration.

As the general situation now is, we are led to believe that the heaviest part of the contest for the possession of Richmond will take place in the vicinity of Petersburg. Sheridan's troops crossed the pontoons at Deep Bottom on Sunday evening last, on their way, doubtless, to form a junction with Grant. They came across the peninsula from "White House."

Since the ground has been in good condition for travel the troops here have been put through a good course of drilling, early and late. Reviews have been frequent occurrence, and these military pageants are always considered as infallible indicators of an early move and active operations. Both Corps were reviewed by Lieut. Gen. Grant and Secretary Stanton on the 17th inst., and last Sunday President Lincoln himself was the distinguished reviewer.

Having paid a visit, yesterday, to "Fort Burnham," some account of this work may not be uninteresting to your readers. It will be remembered that this fortification—which was formerly known by the name of "Fort Harrison"—was captured from the enemy on the 29th of September last, and was strongly contested for by the rebels the day following, by their making several successive and most desperate charges upon the same, in each of which they met a bloody repulse.

Since its possession by our forces it has undergone great changes in the way of improvement, and is now a well planned and very formidable fortification. Situated on a commanding piece of ground, and well defended by a strong line of abatis and another of palisades, it is well calculated to resist any force that the enemy can bring against it. Another very serious obstacle for an attacking force to overcome is found in a kind of miniature palisade formed by sticks of wood, about five feet in length, sharpened at the ends and placed in the counter-scarp of the ditch at an angle of 45 degrees.

In order to protect our artillery as



much as possible from the missiles of a mortar battery which the rebels have constructed a little in advance of their main line of works, a strong bomb-proof of logs and dirt is now being built over the guns. A good view of the camps of the 25th Corps can be obtained from the ramparts of the fort, and when the atmosphere is clear the spires of Richmond are plainly visible by the aid of a glass.

Being apprehensive from the movements of the rebels—who have been busily engaged for the past three months in carrying dirt from a certain point—that they are mining the fort, our men are now at work countermining in order to foil them in their game if they are really thus employed. This is done by digging deep wells at intervals of a rod or so in the ditch, and then connecting them by mines.

It is hardly probable, however, that the rebels have any such operations in progress, as the distance is too great in the first place, and an obstacle is next found in the natural surface of the ground, there being something of a hollow between the two lines of works.

The rebels are not seen in very large force in front of us, and but few camps are visible. Their works are quite formidable in appearance, and are continually being strengthened. One thing very noticeable in viewing these works is the entire absence of the perilous "rag" which they have instituted as the representation of their separate nationality. I have never yet seen their colors on any of the works confronting us this side of the James river, which looks very much as if they were either ashamed to display it, or that bunting was an article quite difficult to obtain.

A "Johnny" who was on picket, took a notion to informally relieve himself of that duty by coming into our lines, while I was at the fort, bringing his gun and equipments with him. The greater number of deserters now-a-days bring in their arms, the Government holding out inducements for them to do so by paying them the value of the same. I understand that copies of the proclamation recently issued by the citizens of Philadelphia, giving promise to all deserters from the rebel ranks that employment will be given them by that city until they can find suitable situations, are to be sent through the lines for the purpose of stimulating desertion.

Our readers will notice that subscriptions to the popular 7-30 Loan are still continued in the most liberal manner. To the Old World the success of these Peoples' Loans is one of the wonders of a Republic. The Government does not seek to borrow in foreign markets; it offers no premiums to bankers, but appeals directly to the people, and with what success is sufficiently shown by the fact that during forty-three days they subscribed and paid the cash down for one hundred and sixty-one million dollars of the 7-30 Loan. There can be no stronger evidence of public confidence in Government securities. While nearly all other stocks have gone down from twenty to fifty, and even a greater per cent. within a few weeks, all forms of U. S. bonds and stocks have remained firm except the slight fluctuation that are incident to all rapid changes in the money market. Our readers will remember that the subscribers to the 7-30 Loan receive semi-annual interest at the rate of seven and three-tenths per cent. per annum in currency, and at the end of three years from June 15th, 1865, they will have the option of receiving payment in full, or converting their notes into a 5-20 six per cent. gold interest bond. The late great decline in gold makes these notes more desirable than ever as an investment, and it should not be forgotten that their exemption from state or municipal taxation adds largely to their value. There is no interruption in the receipt of subscriptions on the delivery of the notes. All banks, bankers, and others acting as Loan Agents, will pay subscribers the interest in advance from the day of subscription until June 15th.

At a Meeting of the Jacob Woodbury Engine Co. No. 2, held April 4th, 1865, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father in his all-wise dispensation, has seen fit to remove by the hand of death, our beloved friend and brother, Moses D. Reed, it becomes us, as brother firemen, to express in appropriate words, our deep and heartfelt sympathy with the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That we tender to the bereaved widow and her family, our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in this hour of their affliction; assuring them that he who is now dead, will long live in the memory of this company, as one who has bound himself to us by every tie of friendship.

Resolved, That a copy of the above preamble and resolutions, be presented to the widow of our deceased friend, and also, that they be printed in the Middlesex Journal, published in Woburn.

CHAS. E. FULLER, Committee  
W. B. ERWIN, Clerk.

**Married**  
In Stoneham, April 1, by Silas Dean, Esq., Mr. George R. Barnes and Miss Olive M. Lovejoy, both of S.

In Winchester, April 2, by Rev. Henry Hinkley Silas C. Ryerson of Roxbury and Mary P. Richardson of W.

## Letters Remaining Unclaimed.

IN THE POST-OFFICE at WOBURN, N. State of Massachusetts, 1st day of April, 1865.  
Clement Carter Mr. Flint Abigail Miss  
Dickens Abby Miss Gibbons Susan Miss  
Davis S. H. Prentiss Irene Mrs  
Eaton George Richardson M. Eliza Miss  
Flagg H. Wentworth John  
Ware John H.

To obtain any of these letters, the applicant must call for "unclaimed letters," give the date of this list, and pay one cent for advertising. If not called for within one month, they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office.

NATHAN WYMAN, P. M.  
**New Advertisements.**  
**Notice.**

THE LECTURE that was to have been delivered by the Rev. Mr. MARKS, of Framingham, on last Thursday evening, but was postponed on account of his being with the Army at the front, will be delivered NEXT MONDAY EVENING, April 10th, at the BAPTIST CHURCH.

Mr. Marks is fresh from the Army, and will doubtless have many things to tell of great interest to us at this time. The proceeds of the lecture are to be appropriated to the Woburn Branch Sanitary Commission. Tickets, 15 cents. Doors open at 7; Lecture to commence at 7:30 o'clock.

**QUARTERLY REPORT**  
Of the Condition of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF WOBURN, on the morning of the first Monday of April, 1865.

|   |              |
|---|--------------|
| Notes and bills discounted                                | \$104,836.78 |
| Banking house   | 16,394.40    |
| Premium   | 7,577.50     |
| Cash items  | 300.00       |
| Due from National Banks                                   | 1,138.00     |
| U. S. Bonds deposited with U. S. Treasurer                | 290,000.00   |
| U. S. Bonds on hand                                       | 50,000.00    |
| Other U. S. securities                                    | 46,000.00    |
| Cash on hand in circulating notes of other National Banks | 2,540.00     |
| Cash on hand in circulating notes of State Banks          | 507.00       |
| Other lawful money  | 13,145.00    |
| Specie  | 4,559.37     |
|   | \$453,602.74 |
| Capital stock paid  | \$150,000.00 |
| Surplus funds   | 2,577.38     |
| Circulating notes of Woburn Bank                          | 142,738.00   |
| First installment of stock paid in increase of capital    | 74,605.00    |
| Individual deposits                                       | 69,296.22    |
| Dividends unpaid  | 14,575.43    |
| Profit and loss   | 1,968.21     |
|   | \$453,602.74 |

(Stamp.)  
J. E. JENKS, Cashier of the First National Bank of Woburn, do solemnly swear that the statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. JENKS, Cashier.  
STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS—COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX.  
J. JOHNSON, Justice of the Peace.  
Woburn, April 5, 1865.

**Organization of the Board of Selectmen.**  
SELECTMEN'S OFFICE, Woburn, April 6, 1865.  
CHAIRMAN—Elbridge Trull.  
CLERK—A. E. Thompson.

**STANDING COMMITTEES.**  
HIGHWAYS: E. E. Thompson, S. O. Pollard, Joseph R. Kendall, William Totman, Wm. T. Grammer.  
MILITARY: A. E. Thompson, Moses A. Tyler, Wm. T. Grammer, E. E. Thompson, S. O. Pollard.

**OVERSEERS OF THE POOR:**  
Elbridge Trull, E. E. Thompson, William Totman, Jacob Brown, Joseph R. Kendall.  
FINANCER: Elbridge Trull, A. E. Thompson, Jacob Brown.

**ASSESSORS:**  
E. E. Thompson, S. O. Pollard, Moses A. Tyler, A. E. Thompson, Wm. T. Grammer.  
**PUBLIC GROUNDS & PERMITS TO MOVE BUILDINGS:**  
A. E. Thompson.

**SELECTMEN'S OFFICE**  
Woburn, April 4, 1865.  
The Regular Monthly Meetings of the Board of Selectmen will be held on the FIRST THURSDAY of each month, at 10 o'clock, P. M.

It is requested that all bills presented against the Town be made on paper as large as a half sheet of letter paper, far as convenience in filing.

A. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.  
**POSTPONED.**  
**BLIND MAN'S CONCERT.**

**Professor W. A. CARNES,**  
THE MUSICAL PRODIGY.  
WHO sings higher and lower than any other man in the world, performs beautifully on the Cornet with one hand, accompanying himself upon the Piano or Melodeon with the other.

His distinguished "Coccyzus" will give one of his unique entertainments, of Vocal and Instrumental Music, at

**LIVER HALL, WOBURN,**  
On Thursday Evening,  
APRIL 13th.

Doors open at 7—Concert begins at 7:30. Admission, 25 cents.

**A CARD.**  
EAST WOBURN, April 1st, 1865.

THE Officers and Members of Washington Engine Co. No. 3, of East Woburn, take this method of returning thanks to Niagara No. 1, of Woburn, for liberal supply of refreshments after the fire, March 30th. Also, for that generous smile.

CHARLES PORTER, FOREMAN.  
T. A. HENSHAW, JR., CLERK.

**NOTICE.**  
ALL persons are forbidden to fish or fowl on my premises after this date.

WINCHESTER, April 8th, 1865.  
ELI COOPER.  
**S. F. THOMPSON,**  
Surveyor-Conveyancer & Auctioneer.

OFFICE—KELLY'S BUILDING,  
Opposite the HOTEL, Woburn, Mass.

**SURVEYING, Levelling, Measurement of Work, written, and Titles traced.** Agent for the sale, leasing and care of Real Estate. Sales of Real and Personal Estate. Also appraisal, division and settlement of Estates.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.  
**READING NURSERY.**  
Established 10 YEARS.

50 RODS NORTH OF DEPOT, ON HIGH ST., BOBBINGDON ON BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD.  
10 Miles from Boston.

A large variety of Dwarf and Standard Pear and Apple Trees, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Shrubs, Roses, &c.

Evergreen Trees, in variety.  
Fifty varieties Grape Vines, leading kinds, Concord, Hartford Prodig, Delaware, Diana, &c.

New varieties Grapes—Adirondack, Tona, Isabella, Crovelling, Rogers Hybrid, Allen's Hybrid, Deane's Hybrid, &c. Illustrated in Catalogue, with testimonials of its adaptation to the North.

20 varieties Strawberry Plants, leading kinds one dollar (\$1) per hundred; Russell's Prolific, two dollars (\$2) per hundred. The Great "agriculturalist" Strawberry in preparation, and will be sent out in September.

15 kinds of Currants.  
Small Fruits generally.  
Enclose a stamp and obtain an illustrated, descriptive Catalogue, with club rates, and practical hints, by mail.

J. W. MANNING,  
Reading, Mass.

## U. S. 7-30 LOAN

By authority of the Secretary of the Treasury, the undersigned has assumed the General Subscription Agency for the sale of United States Treasury Notes, bearing seven and three tenths per cent. interest, per annum, known as the

**SEVEN-THIRTY LOAN.**  
These Notes are issued under date of June 15th, 1865, and are payable three years from that time, in currency, or are convertible at the option of the holder into

**U. S. 5-20 Six per cent. Gold-Bearing Bonds**  
These bonds are worth a premium which increases the actual profit on the 7-30 Loan, and its exemption from State and municipal taxation adds from one to three per cent. more, according to the rate levied on other property. The interest is payable in currency semi-annually by coupons attached to each note, which may be cut off and sold at any bank or banker.

The interest amounts to  
One cent per day on a \$50 note.  
Two cents " " " 100 " "  
Ten " " " 500 " "  
20 " " " 1000 " "  
\$1 " " " 5000 " "

Notes of all the denominations named will be promptly furnished upon receipt of subscriptions, and the notes forwarded at once. The interest to 15th June next will be paid in advance. This is

**THE ONLY LOAN IN MARKET**  
now offered by the Government, and it is confidently expected that its superior advantages will make it the

**Great Popular Loan of the People.**  
Less than \$300,000,000 of the Loan authorized by the last Congress are now on the market. This amount, at the rate at which it is being absorbed, will all be subscribed for within four months, when the notes will undoubtedly command a premium, as has uniformly been the case on closing the subscriptions to other Loans.

In order that citizens of every town and section of the country may be afforded facilities for taking the loan, the National Banks, State Banks, and Private Bankers throughout the country have generally agreed to receive subscriptions at par. Subscribers will select their own agents, in whom they have confidence, and who only are to be responsible for the delivery of the notes for which they receive orders.

**JAY COOKE,**  
Subscription Agent, Philadelphia.  
Subscriptions will be received by the  
FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF WOBURN.

**Manhood: how lost, how Restored.**  
JUST published, a new edition of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical cure of all cases of NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, or sciatic weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Impairment, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Gonorrhea, Erysipelas, and Fists, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance.

Price, in sealed envelope, only six cents.  
The celebrated author in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife—pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, permanently and honorably.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every young and every man in the land.  
Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, postage paid in receipt of six cents, or ten post stamps. Address the publishers:

WILLIAM J. L. KLINE & Co.,  
137 Broadway, New York; Post Office Box 4,586.

**Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.**  
BY virtue of a license of the Probate Court, in and for the county of Middlesex, I shall sell at Public Auction, on the premises, on MONDAY, the seventeenth day of April next, at three o'clock, in the afternoon, so much of the following described Real Estate, as may be necessary to satisfy the claims of the estate of John I. Richardson, deceased, as will raise the sum of six hundred and sixty-seven dollars and two cents, viz:—

A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon standing, situated in Woburn, in said County, on Academy Hill, so called, and bounded as follows, viz: Beginning on Wye's Court, at land of George Wye, the line runs Northwesterly on said Court fifty-two feet and eight-tenths of a foot, to land of the heirs of James M. Randall; thence Easterly by said heirs land, one hundred and sixty-eight feet and six-tenths of a foot, to land of Lemuel G. Richardson; thence Southerly by said Richardson's land sixty-six feet and eight-tenths of a foot, to land of Artemus Mead; thence Westerly by said Mead's land sixty-nine feet and eight-tenths of a foot, to land of Wye's land; thence Northwesterly by said Wye's land thirty and nine-tenths feet to a corner; thence Westerly by said Wye's land, one hundred and six-tenths feet, to the point of beginning.

JOHN CUMMINGS, JR., Adm'r.  
WM. WINN, Auctioneer.  
mar25-3t

**NOTICE**  
is hereby given that the Subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of HOBART E. PEARSONS, late of Burlington, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, and taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having claims against the estate of said deceased are requested to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment.

SARAH R. PEARSONS, Adm'r.  
Burlington, March 14th, 1865. meh25-3t

**NOTICE.**  
My Son, J. K. ELLIS, being desirous to act for himself, I have given him his time from this date. I shall not claim any of his earnings, or be responsible for his liabilities.  
J. S. ELLIS.  
March 13, 1865.

**REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.**  
Two Houses and one Houselet, pleasantly located on Church Street—one House containing seven finished rooms in good repair, and a shed attached. The other House contains four rooms with a small shed attached.

For further particulars inquire of C. H. BLAIS, DELLI, on the premises, or of JACOB MUNROE, of Burlington.

**A NEW CASH PROVISION MARKET, ON PLEASANT STREET.**  
The subscribers having just opened a Provision Market on Pleasant Street, hope, by selling for Cash, exclusively, to be able to afford their goods at the lowest prices. They solicit the patronage of all who like a good article at reasonable rates.

HOUGHTON & WEEKS.  
apl-1f



**THE GREAT German Heilmittel,**  
WILL POSITIVELY CURE

**CATARRH, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS,**  
AND THE FIRST STAGES OF

**CONSUMPTION.**  
IT IS A SURE PREVENTATIVE FOR

**DIPHTHERIA.**  
This remedy is prepared by a regular Physician of fifteen years' experience, and an extensive practice in diseases of the Pulmonary membrane, prescribing constantly the Heilmittel with unfailing success, thus curing thousands who, in vain, have exhausted every other means to obtain relief.

A few of the many certificates of cures in the possession of the Doctor are here annexed, which the reader is desired to peruse. They are not certificates of the dead, or names of those who never existed, but parties well known in Boston and vicinity.

To the Public.—My wife, having been afflicted with catarrh for years, attended latterly with a bad cough, having used many remedies and tried the treatment of several of our best medical men without success, I was induced by my friends to try the Great German Heilmittel. To my surprise, her cough ceased at once, her catarrh melted away, and now she is radically cured. With the cure of the catarrh, all the symptoms attending this disagreeable disease, such as discharges from the nose and drooping into the throat, hacking, etc., etc., all disappeared. I would not be without this invaluable remedy, and advise every one afflicted with coughs, colds, or catarrh, to try it. They will certainly find it a sure cure.

J. H. SILSBY.  
Newton Corner, Mass., Jan. 1, 1865, formerly of the Winthrop House, Boston.

The great German Heilmittel has cured an obstinate cough with which my family and myself have been troubled, and in spite of our efforts, could not get cured. The cure was effected in the remarkably short time of two days.

My neighbor, Mrs. Merrill, had a child who was suffering with a cough, and bleeding from the lungs, and to them, also, I gave part of a bottle. She reports a perfect cure of her child by this remarkable remedy, the Great German Heilmittel.

THEODORE COLLAMORE.  
Cambridgeport, Jan. 1, 1865.

My little son was afflicted for a year or more with a bad cough. Having lost my husband with consumption, was consequently fearful of losing my child by the same disease. My friends and physicians who saw my child, pronounced it already consumptive. Although somewhat discouraged by these counsels, I tried my best to save him, and I am happy to state that I was successful by the use of the German Heilmittel. My son's cough disappeared, his general health improved, and gained strength, and subsequently was radically cured, and has remained so for a last two years, not even having the cough return.

MRS. J. L. LANG,  
No. 10 Bedford street, Boston, Mass.

I think if I had not used the Great German Heilmittel, I should have certainly been dead long ago. All that ever cured my catarrh and saved me from consumption, I owe to this invaluable remedy.

ROBERT WRIGHT.  
Hartford, Conn.

The Great German Heilmittel has cured me of a severe cough which almost ran me into consumption—thanks to the Heilmittel—I am now perfectly well.

WM. B. FISKE,  
24th St. N. Y.

My wife has suffered with catarrh and bronchitis for years. About a year ago last winter, she was completely run down in strength, and my physician pronounced her case consumption. Being anxious to do all that could be done for her, I bought a bottle of the German Heilmittel. By the use of the very first bottle, my wife began to improve, and after using but six bottles of it, entirely recovered her health. I consider myself very fortunate in trying this remedy, and deem it my duty to recommend it to all who are suffering with even the slightest cold or cough.

EBEN S. NASH,  
Wrentham, Mass.

Having used the great German Heilmittel in my family, and prescribed it in my practice, with the very best of success in the treatment of coughs, colds, catarrh, bronchitis, I can but recommend it to the public as a safe and speedy cure for the above named diseases.

J. Q. A. FRENCH, M. D.  
Hillsboro, N. H.

I have used the German Heilmittel for a bad case of Catarrh, attended with a distressing cough, with perfect success, and can but recommend it to the public as the best remedy for the above mentioned complaint.

NEWELL TOWLE,  
Riding Academy, 415 Washington St. Boston.

**The Great German Heilmittel Is for Sale by all Druggists.**  
PRICE PER BOTTLE \$2.00.

**WEEKS & POTTER,**  
No. 170 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

General Agents.  
For sale in Woburn by  
William C. Brigham,  
—AND—  
Elbridge Trull.

## Guardian's Sale of Right of Homestead in Real Estate.

BY virtue of a license from the Judge of the Probate Court, in and for the County of Middlesex, will be sold at Public Auction, on TUESDAY, the eighteenth day of April next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, upon the premises, all the right, title and interest which Frank G. Richardson, John H. Richardson, Parker L. Richardson and Walter D. Richardson, all minors, and children of John I. Richardson, late of Woburn in said county, deceased, have or hold, or to which they are entitled in and to the following described real estate, viz:—

A certain lot of land containing about two acres, with the buildings thereon standing, being the late homestead of said deceased, situated on Main and Clinton streets, near "Central Square," in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz: Westerly by said Main street; Northerly by said Clinton street, and by land of Heirs of A. H. Bimlen, and land of Melinda Firth and Francis Wood; Easterly by land of said Heirs of A. H. Bimlen, Brooks and B. F. Wade; and Southerly by land now or formerly of Catherine Page. The right, title and interest of said minors to said real estate, being a homestead, interest therein, Sale positive. No postponement on account of weather.

TERMS AT SALE.  
LOUIS G. GUARDIAN, of the above named minors.

WM. WINN, Auctioneer.  
Woburn, March 31st, 1865.

**Administratrix' Sale of Real Estate.**  
BY VIRTUE of a license from the Judge of the Probate Court, in and for the County of Middlesex, will be sold at Public Auction, on TUESDAY, the 18th day of April next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, upon the premises, so much of the following described Real Estate, belonging to the estate of LOUIS I. RICHARDSON, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, as will raise thirty-three hundred and eighty-six dollars, for the payment of the debts of said deceased, and charges of administration.

A certain lot of land, containing about two acres, with the buildings thereon standing, being the late homestead of said deceased, situated on Main and Clinton streets, near Central Square, in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz: westerly by said Main street; northerly by said Clinton street, and by land of Heirs of A. H. Bimlen, and land of Melinda Firth and Francis Wood; easterly by land of said heirs and lands of A. B. Brooks and B. F. Wade; and southerly by land now or formerly of Catherine Page. Said premises are well known to the public as a desirable location, and embracing some of the best land of the neighborhood.

Also, a certain lot of land called the "Rye Field," containing about seven acres, with the buildings thereon standing, situated on Middle street in said Woburn, near the "Town Farm," and bounded as follows, viz: south-easterly by said Middle street; southerly by land now or formerly of Catherine Page; Ames Gowing; and north-westerly by land of John K. Parsons; and north-easterly by land of Franklin Keyes. Said land is of good quality. On the premises are two good wells of water.

Also, one other lot of land called the "Kennedy Field," situated about six acres, situated on said Middle street, in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz: westerly by said Middle street; northerly by land of Rufus Wyman; easterly, by land of Heirs of John Fowle; and southerly by land of said Heirs of John Fowle. Said lot is well known as one of the best locations in the town of Woburn.

Also, one other lot of land situated in "Frog-hole Meadow," so-called, in said Woburn, containing about one-fourth of an acre, and bounded as follows, viz: easterly and westerly by land of P. L. Converse, and northerly and southerly by land of persons unknown.

Said Real Estate will be sold without reserve, as it will not be immediately disposed of.

No postponement on account of weather.

TERMS AT SALE.  
NANCY E. RICHARDSON, Administratrix of the Estate of LOUIS I. RICHARDSON, deceased.

WM. WINN, Auctioneer.  
Woburn, March 31st, 1865.

**NOTICE.**  
The widow will, if desired by the purchaser, release her right of dower and homestead in the Real Estate described in the above advertisement, for a reasonable sum, which sum will be announced at the sale.

**COIN JEWELRY,**  
Made in the Best Styles, at  
F. B. DODGE'S,  
Opposite the Woburn Bank.

**HAIR JEWELRY,**  
MADE TO ORDER,  
In the Best Styles,  
—AT—  
F. B. DODGE'S,  
Opposite the Bank, Woburn.

**SILVER PLATING & GILDING**  
Done to Order,  
—AT—  
F. B. DODGE'S,  
Opposite the Bank, Woburn.

**A. B. COFFIN,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW  
No. 4 NILES BLOCK, BOSTON.  
Entrance from Court Square and 33 School Street

**For Sale.**  
A new two story house, with five large rooms, good attic. Plenty of good water, four acres land; none better ever cultivated.

North Woburn, April 1, 1865.—U  
M. TIDD.

**FOR SALE.**  
WILL be sold cheap, the property formerly owned by John Flanders, consisting of his home residence, with more than one and one-half acres of land, House, Shop, Barn, and land situated on Main street, adjoining the High School House. Also, three and one-half acres of land on Salem street, known as the running pond or Field Estate.

Terms liberal. Enquire of J. B. WINN, Boston, No. 6 East street, or JOHN JOHNSON, Woburn, Me. 18, 1865.

**BUNDLE HAY.**  
FOR SALE BY  
L. B. NORRIS,  
Central House.

feb1-tf

**FOR SALE.**  
The homestead of the late BENJAMIN EATON, situated in the Northeastern part of Winchester, near Horn Pond mountain, consisting of one dwelling house, out houses, a small shoe-makers shop, about half an acre of land, and about six acres of land bordering on Water Pond mountain. The land is well stocked with fruit trees. Terms easy.

For further particulars, enquire of  
N. WYMAN,  
At the Post Office, Woburn Centre.  
Woburn, April 1, 1865. tf

**FRUIT TREES,**  
A COMPLETE AND EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT of superior stock, described by our New Catalogue, (mailed on receipt of stamp,) and represented by sample stock daily received from Nurseries, and offered for sale at our cellars, Nos. 28 and 30 Water street, corner of Devonshire street, Boston. Call and examine, or write us if you intend to plant.

B. T. WELLS & CO.  
NURSERY AGENTS, OFFICE 14 WATER STREET.  
apl-6t

## Advice Free.

**MEDICINES AT COST.**

**RUSH'S REVOLVENT INFIRMARY** was successfully established on the above plan, in the City of Woburn, but was for a time suspended, during the absence of Prof. Flanders, the Chief Physician and Surgeon, while travelling in Europe, and elsewhere. It has now been re-established on a permanent basis, having for its object to give to all invalids interested in the cause of medicine, and especially in the treatment of chronic diseases, the most efficient and successful medicines prepared with the greatest care, and to furnish chemical skill, and of the purest materials, at cost of time and labor of production and distribution.

From the Journal of Medical Reform.  
"We are glad to hear of the re-establishment of Rush's Infirmary in the City of Lowell. Dr. Flanders, who now conducts it, was formerly Professor, in one of the leading Colleges at Philadelphia, and the author of valuable medical works. His name is a household word for medical skill in many parts of the Union. His recent visit to the principal hospitals, and other medical institutions of Europe, has no doubt added a large stock of information, in relation to the consumption, and the most difficult and dangerous chronic diseases, he probably has no superior in America. In curing the sick at a distance, we think he has no equal. The printed questions which he sends his patients are very ingeniously adapted to secure the object."

In all of this.

**RUSH'S FAMILY PHYSICIAN**  
(256 pages), is sold at cost. It treats of all common diseases, and gives plain directions for their cure. Consists of a powerful, and is a valuable addition to the family medicine chest, and the terms of sale are made known. The book is sold at the publisher's, A. H. Flanders, Lowell, Mass., when it will be sent post-paid. Persons desiring medical advice, or consulting a physician, should address as above, enclosing stamp or cash, and



## HELMHOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

A positive and Specific Remedy for diseases of the Bladder, Kidney, Gravel and Urinary Organs. This medicine increases the power of digestion, and cures the most obstinate cases of the urinary system, and all urinary ailments, and is good for the skin, women and children.



## HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

For weakness arising from Excesses, Habits of Disipation, Early Indulgence, attended with the following symptoms:

Indisposition to Exercise, Loss of Power, Difficulty of Breathing, Trembling, Weakness, Stomachic Disorders, Dimness of Vision, Flushing of the Face, Dryness of the Skin, Universal Lassitude, These symptoms, if allowed to go on (which this medicine invariably removes), soon follow—FATIGUE, EXHAUSTION, ETC., is one of which the patient may expect. Who can say they are not frequently followed by those "direful diseases."

**IRITATION AND CONSUMPTION?** Many are aware of the cause of their suffering, but none will confess. The records of the insane asylums and the melancholy deaths by consumption bear ample witness to the truth of the assertion.

The Constitution, once affected by organic weakness, requires the aid of medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU invariably does. A trial will convince the most sceptical.



In many affections peculiar to Females, the EXTRACT BUCHU is unequalled by any other remedy, and for all complaints incident to the sex, or in the DISORDERS OF CHARGE OF LIFE, SEE THE SYMPTOMS ABOVE.

No Family should be without it.



Take no Balm, Mercury, or unpleasant medicine from unpleasant and dangerous diseases.

## HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

AND IMPROVED ROSE WASH

Cures Secret Diseases. In all their stages. Little expense, little or no change of diet, no inconvenience, and NO EXPOSURE.



## USE HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

For all affections and diseases of these organs, whether EXISTING IN MALE OR FEMALE.

From whatever cause originating, and no matter how long standing. Diseases of these organs require the aid of a diuretic.

## HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

Is the Great Diuretic.

And it is certain to have the desired effect in all diseases for which it is recommended.

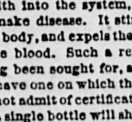


## Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla.

NOT A FEW

of the worst disorders that afflict mankind arise from the corruption that accumulates in the blood. Of all the disorders that have been made to purgation, none can equal in effect HELMHOLD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA. It cleanses and renovates the blood, insures the vigor of health into the system, and purges out the humors which make disease. It stimulates the healthy functions of the body, and expels the disorders that grow and rankle in the blood. Such a remedy that could be relied on has long been sought for, and now, for the first time the public have one on which they can depend. Our space here does not admit of certifying to show its effect, but the trial of a single bottle will show to the sick that it has virtues surpassing anything they have ever taken.

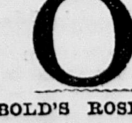
Two tablespoonfuls of the Extract of Sarsaparilla added to a pint of water is equal to the Libon Tonic Drink, and one bottle is fully equal to a gallon of the Syrup of Sarsaparilla, or the decoction usually made.



## HELMHOLD'S ROSE WASH

An excellent Lotion for diseases arising from habits of dissipation, used in connection with the Extract Buchu and Sarsaparilla, in such diseases as recommended. Evidence of the most responsible and reliable character for use, with hundreds of thousands living witnesses, and upwards of 50,000 unsolicited certificates and recommendations.

The Science of Medicine, like the Dorian Column, should stand simple, pure, majestic, having fact for its basis, induction for its pillar, and Truth alone for its capital.



## HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

My Extract Sarsaparilla is a Blood Purifier, my Extract Buchu is a Diuretic, and will act as such in all cases.

Both are prepared on purely scientific principles—no saws—and are the most active measures of either that can be made. A ready and conclusive test will be a comparison of their properties with those set forth in the following:

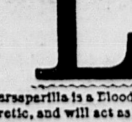
See Dispensatory of the United States.

See Professor Dewees' valuable works on the Practice of Medicine.

See remarks made by the celebrated Dr. F. J. Purser, F.R.S., on the efficacy of the Extract of Buchu, a celebrated Physician and Member of the Royal College of Physicians, Ireland, and published in the Transactions of the Royal Society of Medicine.

See the Medical-Chirurgical Review, published by Dr. J. F. Taylor, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons.

See most of the latest standard works on Medicine.



## HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Address before the information, in confidence, to H. T. HELMHOLD, Chemist.

PRINCIPAL DEPOTS—

Helmbold's Drug and Chemical Warehouse, 30, 32, 34, BROADWAY, NEW YORK, and

Helmbold's Medical Depot, No. 104 SOUTH TENTH ST., PHILADELPHIA.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

ASK FOR HELMHOLD'S

AND NO OTHER.

Encourage trade in its legitimate Channels.

## SCHENK'S SYRUP.

SCHENK'S SEA WEED TONIC.

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

SIICILLIAN HAIR RENEWER.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

WISTAR'S BALM Wild Cherry.

Poland's White Pine Compound.

and all the popular Medicinal preparations of the day for sale at the lowest market rates by W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

## DR. POLAND'S WHITE PINE COMPOUND

THE GREAT AND POPULAR REMEDY

For Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup, and Whooping Cough.

OURS GRAVEL

AND ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.

There have been many severe cases in Boston and vicinity cured by the WHITE PINE COMPOUND, which can be referred to, and hundreds of cases of Kidney complaints, cured entirely by taking the White Pine Compound, have been reported by druggists.

Among all the popular Medicines offered for sale, no one seems to have gained favor like the White Pine Compound. This medicine was first made as late as the spring of 1855, and then merely for one individual, who was affected with an inflammation of the throat. A cure was effected by it. This induced others to apply for the same remedy, and every one who used it received a great benefit. The article, however, went without a name till November following, when it was called White Pine Compound. During that month it was advertised for the first time.

Some time in 1860, an individual who purchased a bottle for a hard cough, was not only cured of the cough, but also of a severe kidney complaint of ten years' duration. This being truly a discovery, the fact was mentioned to a skillful physician, who replied, in substance, that the bark of White Pine was one of the best diuretics known, provided its stringency could be counteracted. If the other articles entering into the Compound would effect this, a fortune was in the medicine. The fortune has not yet been reached, but the hundreds of cures effected by the Compound, in the most aggravated cases of Kidney diseases, including Gravel, prove it to be a wonderful Medicine for such ailments. A large number of physicians now employ it, or recommend it for such cases.

GEO. W. SWETT, M. D., Proprietor.

106 Hanover Street, Boston.

mar4—6t

## BRUSHES,

FOR THE HAIR, TEETH, AND CLOTHING.

For sale by W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

## M. L. MORSE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

STONEHAM.

Office over Store of C. H. Montague.

mar4—6t

## MIDDLESEX JOURNAL

BOOK AND JOB

PRINTING

ESTABLISHMENT.

Main Street, Woburn.

We call the attention of the public to the facilities of the above establishment for the execution of

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF PRINTING.

We are prepared to supply all classes of the community with any kind of printing they may need.

INSURANCE POLICIES, BANK CHITS, CIRCULARS, PROGRAMMES, PAMPHLETS, ORDER OF EXERCISES, LEGAL BLANKS, BILL HEADS, CATALOGUES, ORDER OF DANCES, BALL CARDS, ADDRESS CARDS, BUSINESS CARDS, BLANK RECEIPTS, NOTE BOOKS, SERMONS, &c., &c., &c.

Labels, MILK BILLS, SHOW BILLS, AUCTION BILLS, POSTERS, BLANK BOOKS, SHOW BILLS, Particular attention paid to printing POSTERS OF EVERY SIZE. Also—Visiting, Wedding, Ball and Business Cards.

Persons in the adjoining towns who may wish printing done, can send their orders by mail or otherwise, and rest assured that they will be promptly and correctly filled.

## JOURNAL PRINTING ROOMS

MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

The Middlesex Journal,

A. MARCHANT, PROPRIETOR.

Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

TERMS—\$2.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher; and any person wishing his paper discontinued, must give notice thereof at the expiration of the term, whether previous notice has been given or not.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square (18 lines this type) one insertion, \$1.50

Each subsequent insertion, 10 cts.

Half a square (9 lines), one insertion, 1.00

Each subsequent insertion, 75 cts.

One square one year, 15.00

One square six months, 8.00

One square three months, 5.00

One square one year, 15.00

One square six months, 8.00

One square three months, 5.00

Less than half a square charged as a half square.

Larger advertisements as may be agreed upon.

SPECIAL NOTICE. Inserted 12 cents per line for one insertion, each subsequent insertion 5 cents.

All advertisements, not otherwise marked on the copy, will be inserted UNTIL ORDERED OUT, and charged accordingly.

AGENTS FOR THE JOURNAL.

S. M. PATTENGILL & Co., Boston and New York; S. E. NILES, (successor to V. B. Palmer), Scollay's Building, Court Street, Boston, are duly empowered to take advertisements for the JOURNAL, at the rates required by us.

## Western Massachusetts

## INSURANCE

## COMPANY,

PITTSFIELD, MASS.

CASH CAPITAL AND SURPLUS.

\$256,741.56.

This Company will insure Real and Personal Property against loss or damage by Fire on as favorable terms as other responsible Companies.

Losses equitably adjusted and promptly PAID.

J. N. DUNHAM, ENSIGN H. KELLOGG, Secretary.

SAMUEL E. HOWE, Assistant Secretary.

## Sparrow Horton, Agt.

At Woburn Bookstore.

## CAUTION

TO FEMALES IN DELICATE HEALTH.

D. R. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 ENDICOTT ST., BOSTON, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system. Proprietary Uteri or Flours Albus, Suppression, and other menstrual derangements, are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedily relieved in a very few days. No invariably correct remedy is this new mode of treatment, that most obnoxious and dangerous disease, the "white discharge," is cured in a few days, and the affected person soon regains her perfect health.

Dr. Dow has no doubt had greater experience in the cure of the diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.

Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.

Office hours from 10 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Boston, Feb. 15th, '65. toly2t

## Highly Important to Unfortunate Females.

D. R. DRISCOLL'S FEMALE DROPS are unsurpassed by virtue and efficacy in removing all complaints of whatever nature, incident to females. He continues with his usual success, medicinally and surgically remove all Obstructions, Enlargements, Leucorrhoea, Whites, General Debility, &c., and Suppressions of all kinds, also complaints of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Spleen, Bladder, &c.

His medicine will be sent to any part of the country by express or mail; address by a communication stating particulars, will receive prompt attention.

Persons at a distance can consult Dr. DRISCOLL by letter, describing the case, and have the medicine securely put up and forwarded to any part of the United States, without cost to the patient.

Office arranged with separate apartments, so that the patients see none but the Doctor himself.

Address, No. 23 ENDICOTT STREET, BOSTON, MASS., stating symptoms. All communications are confidential.

Patients notified with rooms and board if desired, and acceded in every case.

Office hours from 6 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Boston, Feb. 15th. toly2t

## TO CONSUMPTIVES.

THE ADVERTISER, having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and with derangement of the system, and suppression of all kinds, also complaints of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Spleen, Bladder, &c.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, and a SURE CURE FOR ALL THE AFFECTIONS OF THE LUNGS, LIVER, KIDNEYS, SPLEEN, BLADDER, &c.

The advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he has gained, and which he has used with the most successful results.

He will send the Prescription, with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, and a SURE CURE FOR ALL THE AFFECTIONS OF THE LUNGS, LIVER, KIDNEYS, SPLEEN, BLADDER, &c.

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# Middlesex Journal.

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. XIV. : No. 29.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1865.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR  
SINGLE COPY 6 CENTS

## Appeal To The People.

ARE YOU READY  
FOR THE QUESTION?

THE C-O-D MAN

Wishes to make you a proposition. He has BOOTS AND SHOES to sell you through the medium of your Retail Store. If he will truly and faithfully supply you with

Warranted Boots and Shoes.

and WILL MAKE GOOD THE WARRANT TO YOU, will you not sustain him by buying the same? He puts his warrant and TRADE MARK.

PATENTED  
WARRANTED  
C-O-D MAN  
AT WASHINGTON,  
UPON ALL HIS  
BOOTS AND SHOES.

And authorizes all retailers to give NEW PAIRS in every instance where any radical defect appears in the stock or work, if the Boot or Shoe HAS NOT BEEN WORN TO THAT EXTENT that it would be UNREASONABLE TO EXPECT A NEW PAIR. IF BUT LITTLE WORN, NEW PAIRS WILL BE GIVEN WITH PLEASURE.

Now make a SURE THING OF IT by buying none but those with the C-O-D MAN'S WARRANT on them, and STARE OUT THE RETAILERS OF SHODDY. This is the first instance in the history of the trade that you have had a chance, ON A LARGE SCALE, to show you want a good article and are willing to STAND BY A man who will WARRANT HIS GOODS AND LIVE UP TO IT.

Will you Stand by and Sustain the C-O-D Man?  
THAT IS THE QUESTION.

WHOLESALE STORE,  
18, 20 and 22 MILK STREET,  
BOSTON.

HENRY DAMON.

mar 25-3m

## To the Friends of Soldiers.

NOTICE.

Mr. S. T. King, will leave in a few days (his fifth trip this season), to obtain the remains of Soldiers who have fallen on the battle-field, or died in hospitals, at Washington, D. C., Annapolis, Md., Fortress Monroe, City Point, Petersburg, Va., and vicinity. Mr. King can be consulted personally, or addressed at the office of W. H. H. & Co., Government, Chain agent, No. 30 State Street, Boston.

Mch 15-4m

## PARTICULAR ATTENTION.

The undersigned, grateful for past favors, would solicit the

## ATTENTION

— OF —  
PERSONS IN WANT OF CLOTHING

to the Stock he has bought of Newell Stiles.

THE STOCK OF

Overcoats & Heavy Goods

MUST BE SOLD!

and will be sold for CASH at

Less than Wholesale Prices!!

THE STOCK OF

FURNISHING GOODS!

HATS, CAPS, &c., &c.,

EMBRACES THE LATEST STYLES,

and is worthy of the attention of the most fastidious.

J. W. HAMMOND,

Lycium Building,  
Woburn, Jan. 14th, '65.

3m

## Sparrow Horton,

FIRE & LIFE

"Insurance Agent."

PENSIONS, Bounty, Back Pay and other Claims on United States, obtained promptly.

Passage Tickets between Liverpool and Boston, per steamer or sailer, for sale, also.

Drafts for \$1 Sterling and upwards, payable in ENGLAND, IRELAND or SCOTLAND.

Office at "WOBURN BOOKSTORE,"  
Woburn, Feb. 18th, 1865.

1y

## SHOW CASE FOR SALE.

ONE of large size, for sale low for CASH. Apply at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

mar 15-4t

Brown Linen & Embossed

TABLE COVERS,

Swiss Muslins, Checked & Plain

CAMBRICS,

at MRS. HALE'S.

HADLEY CO.

SIX CORD

SPOOL COTTON,

The best in the Market. Also,

Cowan's

Patent Cambric Frilling,

A new Article at

MRS. HALE'S.

PERFUMERY.

LUBINS, JACQUES, WRIGHTS,

PHALONS, and EMBREDS

Popular Extracts for the handkerchief. Thirty

different odors. For sale by

W. O. BRIGHAM.

## The Eve of Battle.

BY WALLACE E. EDWARD.

Sore fell the pensive, gray twilight,  
The camp-fire gleamed afar,  
While o'er the mountain's rugged height,  
Looked down the vesper star;  
Up from the South, enchain'd by death,  
The fatal night-wind blew,  
And echoed far with drowsy breath,  
The welcome shrill tattoo;

As 'neath the pines I sat and dreamed  
Of friends and home so dear,  
Until enapt with thought I seemed  
Their last sweet words to hear.  
And first and dearest of them all,  
My sainted mother spake:  
"My only son, if you should fall,  
My fond, old heart will break."

"But go; thy country needs thy arm;  
In Israel's God I trust,  
To guard thee from all sin and harm,  
And lead thee with the just.  
And, oh, forget not Him who died,  
That we by him might live!  
Look up to him; in faith confide;  
And he thy strength will give."

Then on my head her hands she laid,  
And with faith-lifted eyes,  
All tremulous, those words she said,  
Of love's best sacrifice:  
"Oh, God of truth and mercy, guide,  
Accept my precious son,  
Spare him to be my staff and pride;  
If not, thy will be done!"

As thus I dreamed, a distant boom  
Smote on the startled air;  
It was the cannon's knell of doom  
To many a life-dream fair.  
Then crushing down a thought of home,  
"God and the right," I cried;  
And through that night of death and gloom,  
I felt Him by my side.  
[Student and Schoolmate.]

A CURIOUS STORY. — The Siamese Twins have been lost from public view for the last few years. It is well known of them that they had married two sisters, and settled down near Salisbury, N. C., on a well stocked plantation. In addition to this, they have ample funds invested through their agent in New York. Through a North Carolina medical gentleman now within our lines, we had the other day an opportunity of minute and full particulars in regard to them. Ever since the war began they have continued to reside on their plantation, and lived in the same quiet and harmony as ever until within two years. Of course no one ever thought of drafting them, and their negroes prospered, except that when out of temper from any cause, it was apt to work itself off in striking the first one that came to hand, from which the best escape was to keep out of the way. The brothers probably never would have had any difficulty, but that their wives, though sisters, turned away their hearts, and children were the cause of this estrangement. Up to the period that each had five children, all prospered well enough, but one of them had a sixth and this awoke envy and jealousy to such a degree that the two sisters, not being bound together like the twin brothers, would no longer live under the same roof, though, we believe, still in different houses on the same plantation. The brothers are now, it seems, about fifty years of age, but one, we believe, the smaller and feebler of the two, looks, it is said, now full ten years older than the other. They can turn back to back or face to face, but that is as far as the remarkable bond that unites them permits.

It is almost certain that should either die the other could not survive even for more than a few moments, as there is an artery that connects them. A few years since they corresponded with some of the leading surgical operators in London, as to the possibility of the umbilicus which unites them being cut so that in case of the death of one, the life of the other might be saved. At the request of the London surgeon, they visited that city, and many experiments were tried to determine the safety of such an operation. Among other things, a ligature was tied firmly for a few minutes round the connection between them, so as to prevent the circulation of blood through the artery. But it seemed as if each would expire if this were longer persisted in. The smaller of the two fainted away and lost all consciousness, and there were symptoms that the same effect would follow to the other but that the process could not be continued long enough without endangering the life of him who was first to faint. Should the smaller and feebler die, it might be worth while making the experiment of operating, but the prospects of prolonging the life of the other would be very small. Should, however, the larger and more healthy of the twin brothers die, there would seem absolutely no hope of saving

the feebler of the two. From all this it is evident that though the connection between these two brothers is very remarkable and perfectly unique, it is yet not so absolute as has been usually supposed. — [Philadelphia Ledger.]

IS FRIDAY AN UNLUCKY DAY! — From time immemorial, Friday has been frowned upon as a day of ill-omen. And though the prejudice is less prevalent now than it has been of yore, when superstition had general sway, yet there are many even in this matter-of-fact age of ours, who would hesitate, on a day so suspicious, to begin an undertaking of momentous import. And yet how many brave mariners, whose hearts unquailing could meet the wildest fury of their ocean home, would blanch to even bend their sails on Friday. But to show with how much reason this feeling is indulged, let us examine the following important facts connection with our new settlement as a nation, and will see how little cause we Americans have to dread that fatal day.

On Friday, August 21, 1492, Christopher Columbus sailed on his great voyage of discovery.

On Friday, October 12, 1492, he first discovered land.

On Friday, Jan. 4, 1493, he sailed on his return to Spain, which, if he had not reached in safety, the happy results never would have been known which led to the settlements on this vast continent.

On Friday, March 15, 1493, he arrived at Hispaniola, on his second voyage to America.

On Friday, June 4, 1494, he, though unknown to himself, discovered the continent of America.

On Friday, March 5, 1493, Henry VII. of England gave to John Cabot his commission, which led to the discovery of North America.

On Friday, September 7, 1585, Melendez, founded St. Augustine, the oldest town in the United States by more than forty years.

On Friday, Nov. 10, 1620, the May Flower, with the Pilgrims, made a harbor of Provincetown. And so on the same day they signed that august compact, the forerunner of our present glorious constitution.

On Friday, December 22, 1620, the Pilgrims made their final landing at Plymouth Rock.

On Friday, February 22, George Washington, the Father of American Freedom was born.

On Friday, June 15, Bunker Hill was seized and fortified.

On Friday, Oct. 7, 1777, the surrender at Saratoga was made, which had such power and influence in inducing France to declare for our cause.

On Friday, Sept. 12, 1780, the treason of Arnold was laid bare, which saved us from destruction.

On Friday, October 19, 1781, the surrender at Yorktown, the crowning glory of the American arms, occurred.

On Friday, July 7, 1776, the motion in Congress was made by John Adams, seconded by Richard Henry Lee, that the United States Colonies, were, and of right ought to be free and independent.

Thus, by numerous examples, we see that, however it may be with other nations, Americans never dread to begin on Friday any undertaking, however momentous it may be.

The Rome correspondent of the London Times, under date March 7th, writes as follows:—

General McClellan is still here and attracts much attention. Last night Mrs. Storey, whose guest the general is, had a large dinner party; in the evening there was a reception, at which a large number of Americans, English and Romans, embracing all of any rank or consideration, were present. General McClellan, who is a man of pleasing, gentlemanly and unassuming manners, has created a decidedly agreeable impression here. He remains about ten days longer, and then goes on to Naples.

A man was thrown from a sleigh and broke his leg so badly that amputation was necessary. Upon being consoled with by a friend, who remarked that it was a very bad accident, the sufferer replied, "Yes—especially when wood is so high."

"Dennis, my boy," said an English school-master to his Hibernian pupil, "I fear I shall make nothing of you; you've no application." "An' sure enough, sir," said the quick-witted lad, "isn't myself that's always being tould there's no occasion for it? Don't I see every day in the newspapers that 'no Irish need apply,' at all, at all?"

## A CHILD ASLEEP.

How he sleepeth! having drunken  
Weary childhood's mandragore,  
From his pretty eyes have sunken  
Pleasures to make room for more—  
Sleeping near the withered rosegay, which he  
pulled the day before.

Nosegays! leave them for the waking!  
Throw them earthward where they grow.  
Dim are such, beside the breaking  
Amaranth he looks unto—  
Folded eyes see brighter colors than the open  
over do.

Heaven-flowers, rayed by shadows golden  
From the palms they sprang beneath,  
Now perhaps divinely holden,  
Swing against him in a wreath—  
We may think so from the quickening of his  
bloom and of his breath.

Vision unto vision calleth,  
While the young child dreameth on.  
Fair, O dreamer, thee befalleth  
With the glory thou hast won!  
Darker wert thou in the garden, yesternorn, by  
summer sun.

We should see the spirits ringing  
Round thee—were the clouds away!  
Tis the child-heart draws them, singing  
In the silent-seeming day—  
Singing!—Stars that seem the mutest, go in  
music all the way.

As the moths around a taper,  
As the bees around a rose,  
As in sunset, many a vapor—  
So the spirits group and close  
Round about a holy childhood, as if drinking its  
repose.

Shapes of brightness overleam thee,  
With their diadems of youth  
Striking on thy ringlets sheenly—  
While thou sleepest—not in sooth  
Thy smile—but the overfair one, dropped from  
some ethereal mouth.

Haply it is angels' duty,  
During slumber, shade by shade  
To fine down the childish beauty  
To the thing it must be made,  
Ere the world shall bring it praises, or the tomb  
shall see it fade.

Softly, softly! make no noise!  
Now he lieth dead and dumb—  
Now he hears the angels' voices  
Folding silence in the room—  
Now he muses deep the meaning of the heaven-  
words as they come.

Speak not! he is consecrated—  
Breathe no breath across his eyes.  
Lifted up and separated  
On the hand of God he lies,  
In a sweetness beyond touching—held in clois-  
tral sanctities.

Could ye bless him—father—mother!  
Bless the dimple in his cheek?  
Dare ye look at one another,  
And the benediction speak?  
Would ye not break out in weeping, and con-  
fess yourself to weak?

He is harmless—ye are sinful—  
Ye are troubled—be, at ease!  
From his slumber, virtue winful  
Floweth outward with increase—  
Dare not bless him! but be blessed by his peace—  
and go in peace.

—Mrs. Browning.

## HOW TO JUDGE THE WEATHER BY THE SKY.

The colors of the sky at particular times affords a wonderfully good guidance. Not only does a rosy sunset presage fair weather, and a ruddy sunshine bad weather, but there are other tints which speak with equal clearness and accuracy. A bright yellow in the evening indicates wind; a pale yellow, wet; a neutral gray color constitutes a favorable sign in the evening, an unfavorable one in the morning. The clouds are full of meaning in themselves. If their forms are soft, undefined and feathery, the weather will be fine; if the edges are hard, sharp and definite, it will be foul. Generally speaking, and deep, unusual hues, betoken wind or rain; while the more quiet and delicate tints bespeak fair weather.

Simple as these maxims are the British Board of Trade has thought fit to publish them for the use of sea-faring men. — [Sailors' Magazine.]

The Swiss journals state that an avalanche of snow, about half a mile in breadth, rolled from the Wiggis, in the neighborhood of Righi, a few days back, into the valley, 2,000 feet below. The village was untouched, but three farms were literally swept away, nothing but the stumps of broken trees showing where they had existed. No mention of loss of life is made.

The bank and manufacturing dividends, regular and extra, declared in Boston April 1st, or soon after, amount to nearly \$4,000,000.

A deer, white as snow, except the top of his ear and a spot on the tip of his head, was captured alive on the 4th of March, in Franklin County.

HOW OLD IS THE RACE?—How long has man—the crowning work of creation—been upon the earth? Here we are lost. The discoveries of Switzerland go to show that two or three races pre-historic, pre-Adamite, had lived in wooden cities built on piles extending into lakes of the country. They could be traced by the instruments they used. One had instruments of stone; a second of bronze; and a third of iron. In other places, as in the region of Amiens in France, implements of stone, fashioned by human hands, have been found in beds of gravel, under chalk formations where ages must have been required for the soil to collect above them. In the Pyrenees, also, human bones have been found with the bones of animals extinct before history began. The same has been in this country. Arrow heads of flint have been found with the remains of mammoth animals such as have not been since man began a record of events. In Kentucky, in 1838, the remains of an extinct animal were discovered, as large as an elephant, that had been mired and destroyed by human beings. The whole were nine below the surface. There were found a layer of charcoal six to twelve inches thick, arrow heads, temahawks and pieces of rock. The fore and hind feet were standing in a perpendicular position, and likewise the full length of the leg below the ashes, so deep in the mud and water that the fire which had been kindled to destroy the animal, had no effect on them. Prof. Agassiz has the humor of a man, found imbedded in a coral reef on the Florida coast which he considers, we believe, one hundred and fifty thousand years old. He defends this view as quite consistent with Scripture, as Gen. 1: 27-28, described, in his view, the first creation of several individuals, male and female, to stock the earth at a much earlier period than Gen. ii, 7, when Adam and his wife, the last creation, was formed. At least, he considered the language of Scripture as sustaining his view of distinct races being created. — *Newburyport Herald.*

The Emperor of the French has sent a magnificent chalice in gold to the priest of the small church of Hoboken, near New York, where his Majesty lived as a private gentleman during his stay in America. The parochial duties were performed by a good old priest, Father Cavin.

By the fire at Constantinople, on the 22d of February, at least two hundred lives were lost.

A whale about twenty-five feet long, was captured off Sandy Hook, on Tuesday evening, by a fishing smack.

One of the Duxbury fishing boats brought in over five thousand pounds of cod and haddock on Monday and Tuesday. They were sold at four cents per pound.

Burglars broke open the safe in the Provost Marshal's office at Syracuse, on Saturday night, and stole nearly \$12,500 in bonds, and nearly \$15,000 in greenbacks.

A printer who took a composing draught of Bourbon thought he had done his day's work when he found himself "set up" instead of his copy.

Portsmouth, N. H., is so well filled with people at present, that it is no easy matter to procure a respectable boarding place. So says the Chronicle.

A little daughter of Oliver Benson of Kennebunkport, while coasting near the bank of the river, a short time since, slid into the water and the current drew her under the ice.

The rain storm, which proved so disastrous to other sections of the country, resulted in golden blessings to California. The freshest washed down immense quantities of gold dust to the valleys, and the miners are busy sitting it out.

The Legislature of Michigan has passed a joint resolution to submit to the people, at the fall election of 1866, an amendment to the Constitution to allow negroes to vote.

The value of the cotton, rosin, turpentine and other commodities captured by the national armies in North Carolina is estimated at millions of dollars, all the landings on Cape Fear River between Wilmington and Fayetteville being piled with them.

Bad luck is a man with his hands in his pockets and a pipe in his mouth, looking on to see how it will come. Good luck is a man to meet difficulties, his sleeves rolled up, and working to make it come right.

Gen. McClellan has gone to Naples.

## Editor of the Middlesex Journal:

Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols.,

In the Field,

Our Chaplain gave me, the other day, a pair of substantial, drab-colored mittens, and exacted from me a promise that I would answer a certain letter which accompanied them, and that if I could, I would have it printed. The answer is already written and despatched. As to the printing of the letter, I don't know what can be done, unless I send it to you. I have therefore copied it, and forward it enclosed. I hope you may consider it to possess interest enough to warrant its publication.

I am yours, very respectfully,

R. M. DENNETT.

## THE LETTER.

More than one hundred years ago, my great-grand-father, who was born in the year 1707, was the owner of a good saddle, well-lined and stuffed with wool, and every way adapted for the comfort of the horse, as well as of the rider. It was handed down from one generation to another, until, like most sublimity things, it became thoroughly worn out. Five or six years ago it was taken to pieces, and the wool that lined it, was washed and laid away in the garret. It was the waste wool of the fleece, and very likely those who put it in the lumber-room, had no notion that it would ever be useful as we have found it. For since the war broke out, every sort of woolen material has been very high priced, and many people about have been very glad of their old stores when things were wanted for the comfort either of themselves and their families, or that of our soldiers in the army.

We found, in our garret, a pair of hand-cards, and took our first lesson in the use of them, by carding the old saddle stuffing. Then we spun it on the great wheel, got some bark and made a dye, with which we colored it, and out of the yarn we have knit this pair of mittens. We now send them out to some one of our soldier friends. They are coarse and rough, and if they fall into the hands of any of the soft kid gentry, we hope they may be passed along and be drawn on to the hands of some farmer boy, or other soldier whose hands have been hardened by labor, for only such a one will fully appreciate their value.

And to you, our friend, the weaver, let us say, that if in any way they add to your comfort during the coming cold season, while you are out in all sorts of bad weather working for the country and the government, we shall be well rewarded for our trouble and labor.

A member of the North Sharon and East Walpole

SOLDIER'S AID SOCIETY.

November 24th, 1864.

China has a giant 8 feet 3 inches high.

Barnum is a candidate for the Legislature of Connecticut.

Gen. Grant asks for 100,000 more soldiers.

A 1000 pound boy is exhibiting at Chicago.

Fruit prospects in New England are excellent.

At least 8000 engines will be at work in the Pennsylvania oil regions this summer.

A Japanese Prince has gone into the sugar refinery business.

The latest novelty in London is an electric tooth-brush to cure the tooth-ache.

Another great English countess has fled to Paris with her coachman.

Sherman's nick-name with the soldiers is "Old Pills."

Brigham Young's motto—quick returns and small prophets.

Miss Mary Harris, who shot Burroughs, a clerk in the Treasury Department, a short time since, was arraigned in the Criminal Court at Washington, on Thursday, an indictment having been found by the Grand Jury.

A little six year old "down easter" on hearing his father congratulate his friends on the fall in gold, cried out in glee—"O, that's splendid. I guess corn balls won't be two cents apiece now?"

At an enthusiastic meeting of the citizens of Hartford, on Monday evening, to celebrate the glorious Union victories, a silver half dollar was put up at auction, and, being sold and resold, brought \$1217 for the Sanitary and Christian Commission. The last bid was for \$625.



## Business Prospects.

We do not see any good grounds of apprehension of trouble in the business world, as the result of changes already experienced and to be expected in national affairs. In case of continued war, gold will retain its present value and may go higher. Buying and selling must continue of all marketable commodities, at prices not greatly varying from present rates. In navigation and commerce, with the coasting trade revived with Southern cities, and our ships carrying cotton, rice, and tobacco to foreign ports, and the rebel privateers more closely watched, and probably driven entirely from the ocean, our merchants and shipmasters will be fully employed. Manufacturers and agriculturists, will continue prosperous and traders will find themselves fully employed. And if peace comes, it will be welcome over the land and over the world, and notwithstanding a great many may be returned to the pursuits of civil life, there will be employment for all, in the work required, North and South, to repair the waste of war and inaugurate the improvements which are destined to take place in the land. Peace has her battles and victories, her impulses to trade and enterprise, and will demand of all the people, their industry, capital and skill. Prices will decline of many articles, but for some time will rise above a specie basis. Our gold, iron and coal mines; our petroleum; our myriad manufactures; our vast field of farming operations; our internal improvements going on as never before, and our commerce, with ship building and all the mechanic arts in full movement, will mark the era of peace. Persons of all occupations will have a fine field in which to operate, and young men will enter with zeal into all the avenues of wealth and distinction. Duties will continue high in order to secure a greater income to the nation, and serve as a protection to all manufactured goods, the fisheries, the agricultural and other home interests. There will be some changes but none of them will be inauspicious of the national interests.

In such probabilities there is no ground of alarm among business men. The work for war laid aside, the employments of peace in its service, will make a demand for every soldier and contractor. Death has laid many low in our conflict, and the demand for labor will far exceed the supply. Business will mould itself to the new orders of things, and national prosperity will flow in a broad, deep channel, like that of our great rivers, and encircle the land like the two great oceans which surround our territory.

General Lee surrendered his entire army to Lieutenant General Grant on Sunday afternoon last. The surrender was made upon terms proposed by the commander of the Federal troops, which terms embrace the parking and stacking of muskets, artillery, and all public property, and the turning over of the same to the officer appointed by Gen. Grant; the officers of the Confederate Army to be allowed to retain their side arms, private horses and baggage; each officer, for himself, and the soldiers under his command, to give his parole not to take up arms against the United States, until properly exchanged; "this done," adds General Grant, "each officer and man will be allowed to return to their homes, not to be disturbed by United States authority so long as they observe their parole and the laws in force where they may reside."

The demand for dwelling houses in Woburn far exceeds the supply. It is almost impossible for a stranger to obtain a desirable tenement. This evil ought to be remedied in some way; and we would suggest as a partial relief, that persons who have houses or parts of houses to let, should make the same known through some public channel of communication. While upon this subject, we would state that Rev. Matthew M. Parkhurst, the Methodist clergyman, who has recently come among us, has been unable to find a suitable dwelling for himself and family, and it would be an act of kindness and courtesy for any one having a tenement to let, in a central locality, to inform him or his friends of the same.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S REPORT.—We are indebted to Adjutant General Schouler for a copy of his annual report to the Governor. It is a voluminous and valuable document, full of interesting details of military matters pertaining to the State of Massachusetts. Gen. Schouler is an able officer, and the old Commonwealth is proud of his services.

STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS OF WOBURN.—We have been much gratified in viewing, through a nicely adjusted Stereoscope, a large number of views of the public buildings, the elegant private residences, and the rich and varied rural scenery of

Woburn. These views were taken under the auspices of Mr. A. P. Smith, who has evinced excellent taste in his selection. Mr. S. has also some views on a large scale, of the public buildings and private residences of Woburn, suitable for framing. Mr. Smith is now in town, for the purpose of procuring orders for these views, which he affords at a very low price, and we trust he may receive a liberal patronage at the hands of our citizens. Specimens of the views can be seen at the Photographic Gallery of Knowlton & Smith, Main street, and at the Woburn Bookstore.

Close upon the fall of Richmond came the welcome intelligence of the surrender of Gen. Lee, and his army of 25,000 men to Gen. Grant. The great event of the surrender took place on the 9th inst. The thrilling news was immediately telegraphed to every part of the country, and the people have since been in a state of wild enthusiasm over the glorious result. With Lee's surrender, standing as he did at the head of the rebel armies, we may consider the rebellion virtually at an end. With Richmond in our possession, and the armies of the Confederates demoralized, we can now look for a speedy, honorable and lasting peace.

The great event of the war, has been the breaking of the bonds of the slave, and he must hereafter take his place as a free man in the nation, and exert the influence which God designed he should, when He declared that all men were of one blood, and of course equal in his presence. The black man has fully demonstrated his capacity for fighting, and some of the hardest won victories of the war have been due to his unflinching courage and perseverance. What is wanted to make the negro a man among men, is education; and this he will gradually acquire. We do not suppose that he can be raised at once to the standard of the white man, but in the course of a few generations, as he becomes more and more developed by education, culture, and constant contact with the white race, we can see no reason to doubt his final triumph over ignorance and prejudice.

The news of Lee's surrender was welcomed with every demonstration of gladness. Big guns were fired in every city and town; bells pealed forth their loudest notes; the lights of music were all out; and the people rent the air with shouts and huzzas. In Woburn the demonstration was a grand one—notwithstanding the rain, which came down in copious showers. The military companies were on hand—a cavalcade of citizens paraded the streets—the bells were rung—fireworks were set off in the evening—and to close the whole, a great and enthusiastic meeting took place at Lyceum Hall, where the people were treated to speeches appropriate to the occasion.

THE POSITION.—The surrender of Gen. Lee, says the New York Journal of Commerce, virtually establishes the close of the four years' war for the American Union. Whatever military force continues in arms for the rebellion must either yield at once or accept the fate which the laws of war and civilization alike decree to those who protract a hopeless struggle, shedding blood in mere passion, without object or hope of success.

The military experiment has been tried. It has been long, fearful, terrible in the trial, and it has resulted in demonstrating the superior power of the government of the Union over the strongest rebellion ever organized in any country in the history of human events. We speak the words with deliberation, because there is great truth for history contained in them. Other attempts have been made to overthrow government in entire countries or in parts of nations, but in no instance on record has there been such a grand force, such a mighty armament, such an outpouring of blood and treasure by the enemies of an established government. It was not strange that the people of Europe shrank in awe and astonishment from the display made on the western shores of the Atlantic—such a display as history had not described, and as imagination could hardly compass. Millions of men arrayed suddenly in the field on the two sides of a contest, for and against law, armed with all the appliances of modern times, were a spectacle to which the eyes of the world might well be directed with wonder and fear.

The end has been reached, or is at hand, after four years, and the nation which has overcome such a rebellion, conquered such a resistance to its laws, is entitled to receive, and will receive, the respect of the civilized world.

We are sorry to learn that the Central House, in this town, is to be closed as a hotel to-day. Mr. Norris has kept an excellent house, and the close of the "Central" will be a public loss. Woburn should never want for a hotel, and we trust efforts will be made to induce Mr. Norris to continue in a business which he is so admirably fitted to conduct.

The Organ Concert, at the new Unitarian Church, on Fast Day evening, was well attended, and gave great satisfaction to all present. Mr. Bricher is an able performer, and under his directing fingers the instrument discoursed "most eloquent music."

See how words would look without spacing.

DEDICATION OF THE NEW UNITARIAN CHURCH IN WOBURN.—The dedication of the "First Unitarian Church" to the service of Almighty God, took place on Wednesday evening last. At an early hour the large and spacious edifice was filled in every part, and scores of men and women were unable to find admittance. The church is truly a splendid affair, and all the appointments are of the most costly and elegant description. The organ, which is of a superior tone, was used in the old house of worship, but has been improved and placed in a new and beautiful case appropriate to the surroundings. The exercises at the dedication were as follows:—

## VOLUNTARY TO THE ORGAN.

ANTHEM,  
"OH, HOW AMIABLE!"

## INVOCATION,

BY REV. H. C. BADGER, OF CAMBRIDGE.

## READING OF THE SCRIPTURES,

BY REV. L. J. LIVERMORE, OF LEXINGTON.

## HYMN.

The perfect world, by Adam trod,  
Was the first temple, built by God.  
His fiat laid the corner stone,  
And heaved its pillars one by one.

He hewed the starry roof on high—  
The broad, blue vaulted sky—  
He spread its pavement green and bright,  
And circled it with morning light.

The mountains in their places stood,  
The sea, the sky, and 'all was good';  
And when its first pure praises rang,  
The "morning stars" together sang.

Lord! 'tis not ours to make the sea,  
And earth, and sky, a house for Thee;  
But in Thy sight our offering stands,  
A humbler temple "made with hands."

## SERMON,

BY REV. ELI FAY, OF WOBURN,  
Pastor of the Church.

## TE DEUM.

## PRAYER OF DEDICATION,

BY REV. CALVIN LINCOLN, OF HINGHAM.

## HYMN.

This temple have we raised to Thee,  
Our Father and our God;  
O may the truth that makes us free  
Find here a sure abode.

Here may Thy love and peace abound,  
Permeating every heart;  
Here may Thy mercy, pardon-crowned,  
His tender joy impart.

Here may the prayer of faith arise,  
Winged by devotion's flame;  
Here, songs of praise seek purer skies,  
Exalting Thy great name.

Thou shalt the light, the truth, the grace,  
Revealed in Thy dear Son,  
And every glory fill the place,  
And every heart be won.

Father, accept the offered shrine,  
Receive our prayer and praise;  
And make our worship more divine  
Through charity's pure ways.

## BENEDICTION.

## AMEN BY THE CHOIR.

The Catholics of Pittsfield are building a church which will be the largest in the State outside of Boston.

## Army Notes.—No. 18.

"CONFEDERATE" CAPITOL,  
Richmond, Va., April 3rd, '65.

Dear Journal!—The grand crowning event of the war has transpired. To-night the Army of the James occupies the quondam capital of the so-called Confederate States, and this number of "Army Notes" is written in the executive building of that sham and used-up confederation. For four terrible years the glorious Army of the Union has striven for the accomplishment of this truly auspicious event, and to-night it is with feelings of the greatest exultation that we find ourselves within the limits of that proud and long-defiant citadel of treason.

During the past four or five days some very severe and sanguinary engagements have been going on in the vicinity of Petersburg; the result of which has been most favorable to our arms. Yesterday a despatch was received from Gen. Grant, stating that Gen. Sheridan had succeeded in breaking through the enemy's lines, capturing three brigades of infantry and four full batteries of artillery; and that a general engagement was in progress around Petersburg, our forces pressing the rebels at all points. Another telegram last evening announced that our success was complete, that we had captured during the day no less than 10,000 prisoners, and that Petersburg was in our possession. It became quite evident from this phase of the situation that Richmond must very soon be evacuated; and the troops holding the line north of the James river were therefore held in readiness to press on after the retreating army of Lee the very moment it was discovered that their works were being abandoned.

Soon after midnight a large fire illuminated the heavens in the direction of Drury's Bluff, followed by quite a number of heavy explosions, which gave good indication that a movement to the rear was already in progress within the enemy's lines. We were therefore ordered to pack up at headquarters and place our baggage on board the teams; and at daylight the detachment of the Army of the James, consisting of two divisions of the 24th Corps and one of the 25th Corps, about 16,000 strong, under command of Maj. Gen. Weitzel, moved outside of our works and were soon within the strong intrenchments of the enemy. The rear columns of Lee's "skedaddling" army being overtaken, considerable artillery firing ensued; but they were fleet on the foot and did not stop long to dispute the advance of the Union troops. The General and his staff were soon in the city, and the elegant mansion of Jefferson

Davis was at once selected as the headquarters of the army; while the offices of the Assistant General, Medical Director, and Provost Marshal were established in the executive building itself.

Before leaving the city the enemy fired it in several places, and on our entrance a fearful conflagration was in progress. The fire companies were soon set to work, and succeeded in quelling the devouring element, though not until a large portion of the most business part of the city was in ruins. This scene of Richmond in flames was both terrible and sublime, and one never to be forgotten by the persons that witnessed it so long as life shall last. The Court House and the "Enquirer" and "Despatch" offices are in ashes; also the bridges of the Richmond and Petersburg, and Richmond and Danville Railroads, and that of the Mayo Turnpike. The offices of the "Whig" and "Sentinel" are left intact; the presses, type, and other fixtures not having been removed. The presses, etc., of the "Examiner" were destroyed by the proprietor. The last number of the "Sentinel" was issued at an early hour this morning, although but a few copies were struck off. These offices will immediately be placed under the management of Yankee printers, and loyal sheets will shortly be hawked about the streets of Richmond.

Before leaving the city last night the rebel troops took occasion to pillage the principle stores, and a large amount of property must have been thus appropriated. Their iron-clads in the river were blown up and sunk, which, together with the blowing up of the magazines of the forts, was the cause of the heavy explosions heard by us this morning.

About one-half of the inhabitants of the city remain behind, the generality of whom, if their countenances are any index of the state of their mental feeling, are anything but displeased with the new state of affairs.

The amount of rolling stock on the several railroads that centre here, which fell into our possession, is 26 locomotives, 44 passenger and 286 freight cars.

The works surrounding the city are of the most formidable character, being a complete succession of forts, each calculated to defend the other. That the retreat of Lee's army was of the greatest precipitation is well shown by the fact that their tents were all left behind, and not a gun was taken from the fortifications. But few if any of these guns—which are very heavy ones—were spiked. Lack of transportation seems to have been the great difficulty with Gen. Lee. He took the Danville road in his retreat, and is doubtless at this writing well on the way to Lynchburg, unless he has been intercepted in his flight by Gen. Grant.

The inhabitants inform us that Jeff Davis did not leave the city till Sunday night. He attended church yesterday, when a despatch was received from Gen. Lee stating that all was lost. He thereupon immediately packed his carpet-bag and took a sad adieu of Richmond, and the places that once knew him here will know him no more forever; it is fervently hoped. Mrs. Davis left some days before.

The bands this evening are playing such patriotic airs as "Yankee Doodle," "Hail Columbia," "The Star Spangled Banner," etc.—airs that must fall rather oddly on the ears of the Richmond people after having listened for four years to the music of treason.

H. T. P.

APRIL 4TH, 1865.  
To-day has been spent by your correspondent in a stroll over the city. I have been agreeably impressed with the general appearance of the place, and not a little surprised at its size. The location is somewhat hilly, affording very pleasant views from the elevations, upon which most of the private residences are built. The streets are wide, well laid out, and finely shaded. The burnt district embraces that portion of the city bordering on the river—a section where all of the large warehouses and manufacturing establishments were located. Extensive flouring mills, tobacco warehouses, depots, banks, hotels, etc., shared in the general conflagration. The navy yard, arsenal and laboratory, the post-office building, and the Mechanics Institute are in ashes. Several lives were lost. The Tredegar Iron Works, the Libby Prison and Castle Thunder escaped destruction, although the two buildings last named really merited such a fate. The "Hotel de Libby," however, is found to be of considerable use to the military authorities, inasmuch as it now serves as the place of confinement of about 600 rebel prisoners. From this it will be seen that the tables are pretty nicely turned at present. The Union colors are flying over that establishment to-day.

The course pursued by the rebels in firing the city on taking leave of it, thus causing a foolish and wanton destruction of property, and rendering a large number of innocent people homeless and homeless, is heartily condemned by the inhabitants that were wise enough to remain behind. The idea of being freed from the military despotism under which they have so long remained is the cause of great rejoicing among them; and I have heard several express themselves, with a sincerity that cannot be doubted, as having long prayed for the advent of the Union army into the city.

An edition of 1500 copies of the "Richmond Whig,"—now a loyal paper—was issued this afternoon. I send you a copy with this letter. It is the work of the same compositors that were employed on the disloyal sheet, but the editorial management has suffered a great change, the former rabid editor having taken his departure southward, leaving the original proprietor to "run the machine" without his assistance. His services can very well be dispensed with.

President Lincoln arrived in the city this afternoon. A large crowd followed him to the headquarters of Gen. Weitzel,—the Jeff Davis mansion,—and the most enthusiastic cheering took place. A national salute was fired in his honor. The "contrabands"—of which there are a large number in the place—exhibited the wildest excitement, bursting out in all sorts of characteristic ejaculations, throwing up their hands and dancing about as if the Saviour of mankind himself had made his second advent on earth. Such expressions as "God bless massa Lincom," "De dear old man," etc., were upon every colored lip. Even some of the young ladies of the city caught the general spirit of enthusiasm, and were observed to wave their handkerchiefs as the President passed along. After remaining awhile at headquarters he proceeded to the capitol, followed by the same excited crowd of admirers. Here, as he ascended the steps of that edifice, while the "Star Spangled Banner" was floating proudly above the roof, was presented a scene which artists and newspaper correspondents may well portray, in colors befitting the glorious nature of the event. To-night the distinguished personage who has been the object of so much genuine detestation among the "chivalry," will doubtless take up his quarters in the same house that Jeff Davis occupied only three nights ago. So much for the courage and perseverance of the grand army of the Union.

Brig. Gen. G. F. Shepley, chief of Staff to Gen. Weitzel, is the Military Governor, and Lt. Col. F. L. Manning, Provost Marshal General of the Army of the James, is the Provost Marshal of the city.

H. T. P.

## WINCHESTER.

JUBILEE.—Our town was manifestly wide awake last Monday in its rejoicing over the war news that day received. Though we are not provided with much material for making much of a demonstration as is required at such times, yet what we had was well improved and served to keep the inhabitants throughout the day and evening in perpetual remembrance of the great event which had transpired.

Immediately after the receipt of the news in the morning, the flags were thrown to the breeze and the bells rung out their merry peals, aided now and then by the discordant notes of the steam-whistle attached to Thompson's tannery. This was kept up almost continuously during the day, and at evening an old field piece was brought out and added its emphatic voice to the jubilant strains. The front of Lyceum building was tastefully decorated with bunting and together with many of the residences of the citizens was brilliantly illuminated. Fireworks were displayed from the common and some other points, during the evening. The unfavorable condition of the weather for out-door rejoicing interfered here as elsewhere with many demonstrations and somewhat marred the beauty of the evening's performances.

LAW MATTERS.—The full report of the suit of the Lowell Five Cent Savings Bank against this Town has just been published in connection with other cases under the direction of Charles Allen, Esq., the Reporter of the decisions of the Supreme Court. The agreed facts and the rescript of the decision on the same by the full bench, were published in this paper some time since. The whole argument of the learned Chief Justice upon the various points of law involved in this case occupy some eight printed pages, and therefore cannot be given in this paper, although it might be of interest to very many of its readers. I will give only the closing portion of the report, which is termed a more comprehensive answer to the argument used by the Plfs. "It is this: The principal is not to be held bound by an act of the agent which exceeds the authority vested in him; if the authority is conditional or dependent on the existence of some fact, whoever deals with the agent must see to it that the condition is fulfilled, or that the requisite fact exists on which the authority to bind the constituent depends. If, for example, a person empowers an agent to act for him while absent in a foreign country, and expressly provides that the authority is to cease on his return home, can it be doubted that in such case it is the duty of the person who undertakes to deal with the agent to ascertain whether the authority has terminated by the return of the principal, and that the latter would not be bound by any thing done by the agent after the authority had ceased by the prescribed limitation? The liability of the principal certainly cannot be made to turn on the ease or difficulty with which the authority can be ascertained. Such a doctrine would create a new head in the law of agency. The true rule is

the safe one for both parties. The principal cannot be held responsible for an act of his agent beyond the limits of the authority delegated to him, unless it is done in the course of the agent's employment in the business of his principal and during the continuance of the agency. If this is not the rule, a principal is at the mercy of his agent, and may be held bound for acts which he never authorized, however carefully he may have limited and guarded the power entrusted to him. On the other hand, whoever deals with an agent must at his peril ascertain whether the agent has any authority in fact, and if he has, whether the act or dealing is within its scope. If this can be ascertained, there will be no risk incurred; if it cannot be ascertained, the sure protection will be to refrain from dealing with the agent at all."

HIGH SCHOOL HOUSE.—Since the last town meeting the excitement in regard to the erection of a High School House has mostly subsided. The discussion at that meeting in regard to it was not participated in to that extent which might have been expected from its importance. The friends of the immediate erection of the building were not so outspoken in its advocacy as was expected from the array of talent enlisted in its favor, nor did the many of the opponents of the measure speak upon it. The fact seemed to be, that discussion was thought to be useless, as most of the citizens had made up their minds and were prepared to vote on the main question. There can be no doubt but that a majority of the citizens are in favor of a new High School House, but do not believe in the expediency or practicability of doing it this year.

REAL ESTATE SALES.—The old farm house, with some sixty-five acres of land connected therewith, located at Symmes' corner and known as the Leach place, has been sold to Mr. Marshall Symmes, Jr. Mr. James Campbell has sold his house and land, (eight thousand feet), to Mr. Charles E. Conant, who has for some time resided in town.

The latter sale, together with that of the Heywood place a short time since, was effected through the agency of K. W. Baker, who is engaged in the business of selling real estate, and whose familiarity with the town and its buildings well qualifies him for the work. Those wishing to sell or buy real estate will find it for their advantage to call on Mr. Baker, at his office No. 3 Tremont St., and get posted in relation to it. There is some little demand for residences here at the present time.

EXCELSIOR.

## MILITARY ITEMS.

Private Henry P. Marcy, of Woburn, a member of Co. G, 61st Mass. Regt., was wounded in the left arm, at the battle of Petersburg, Va., April 2d.

Private Alexander Dewar, of Co. C, 4th Mass. Heavy Artillery, is at home on ten days furlough.

Private Charles Bush, of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., was wounded in the fight of Sunday, April 2d.

Corporal Robert M. Dennett, of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., who was wounded March 31st, at White Oak Road, Va., died of his wounds at the Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., on the 12th inst.

Private Alonzo D. Carpenter, of Co. K, 39th Mass. Regt., received a wound in the wrist from a sabre, wielded by some unknown person in the streets of Petersburg, Va., April 4th. He is now at the Campbell Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Asst. Engineer Edmund H. Haggins, of the U. S. Steamer "Acacia," is at home on leave of absence.

Letters have been received in town from the 39th Regt., dated April 5th, stating that no casualties had occurred except those already mentioned.

The Rev. S. W. Hanks, of Boston, will deliver a lecture on Temperance in the large Vestry of the Congregational Church, next Tuesday evening, at 7 1/2 o'clock, and will exhibit, by way of illustration, his well known chart of the Black Valley Railroad.

PROF. CARNS, the inimitable singer and performer, had a good house on Thursday evening, and won the approbation of all who heard him. We trust he will visit Woburn again.

It is said that no less than forty thousand Jews have enlisted in the Federal army during the war. They have also given of their wealth for the soldiers. They have established five asylums for disabled soldiers, their widows and orphans, the benefits of which are limited to no faith or creed—one at New York, one at Philadelphia, one at Cincinnati, one at Chicago, and one at St. Louis.

The English blockade-runners, finding their occupation gone, are rapidly returning home. Two of them arrived at Liverpool on the 24th ult., and several others are reported as on their way.

Speaking of the recent battles before Richmond, the Montreal Gazette says: "There is one feature in the recent battles, as appears from the imperfect Federal reports which have so far been published, that has been discernible in several previous battles, namely, the Confederates were successful in breaking the first Federal line, gaining apparent victory, and



driving all before them, until they came to a second line of fresh troops, when they, in their turn, became broken, and were driven back with disaster. This is the disadvantage of more desperate valor against superior numbers, disciplined by the practice of war.

**NEARLY TWO THOUSAND REBEL GUNS CAPTURED IN EIGHT MONTHS.**—The Secretary of War in his recent report states that 1141 pieces of arms have been furnished to the Union arms by the Ordnance Department during the fiscal year.

From August 8 to Feb. 22, we wrested from the enemy 1301 light and heavy guns. Add to this number six hundred captured by Sherman and Grant in their late movements, and we have 1900 cannon secured from the rebels in eight months' time, or 700 more than are required to meet the demands of our own forces during a year's time.

How long Eve, the first woman lived, we do not know. It is a curious fact in sacred history the age, death and burial of only one woman, Sarah, the wife of Abraham, is distinctly noted. Woman's age ever since appears not to have been a subject for history or discussion.

The Emperor Napoleon is said to be dangerously ill.

Mr. Stanton, Secretary of War, in view of the recent victories and a speedy peace has issued an order, stating that drafting and recruiting will immediately be stopped in the loyal states. The military expenses will be reduced, and all military restrictions upon travel, as far as may be consistent, will be removed.

Gen. Lee is said to be quite humble, and proposes to use his influence to stop the further prosecution of the war on the part of the rebels.

**EASTER SUNDAY.**—Rev. Mr. Fay will hold a service in the new Unitarian Church to-morrow in the forenoon, appropriate to Easter Sunday.

#### Died

At Jefferson, Wisconsin, March 19, Mr. Jacob M. Phillips, aged 64 years, 3 months, 19 days.

#### MILLINERY.

##### Spring and Summer Styles.

**Rich Millinery Goods,** Consisting of Dress and Straw BONNETS, Ladies' Misses' and Children's HATS, Ribbons, Flowers, Ruchings, &c., also a large assortment of **MOURNING GOODS,** constantly on hand, the whole comprising the richest and most extensive assortment of Goods I have ever before shown.

**ALSO, HOSIERY,** GLOVES, DRESS TRIMMINGS, DRESS AND SACQUE BUTTONS, TWISTS, SILKS, &c. **CORSETS AND SKIRTS,** COLLARS AND CUFFS.

The Goods were selected with much care from New York and Boston markets, and are offered at lowest possible prices.

N. B. Bleaching, Dressing, Sewing Over Straws, done in the best manner and on favorable terms.

MRS. M. E. FIELD.

New Bank Building.

Woburn, April 15, 1865.

#### WARREN ACADEMY.

The Summer Term of this Institution will begin on MONDAY, May 15th, at 9 o'clock A. M., and continue 11 weeks, under the instruction of William A. Stone, A. M., Principal, and Miss Catherine Bodwell, Assistant.

The preparatory department for children will be continued.

For terms and other particulars, apply to the Principal, or to **EPHRAIM CUTTER,** Secretary Board of Trustees.

Woburn, April 15, 1865.

#### Small Farm Wanted.

A practical farmer, is desirous of purchasing a small farm, Price not above \$1000. Apply to **DEAN J. GOODWIN,** Woburn, or to **Samuel K. Bridge,** Elm Street, near Porter's Hotel, West Cambridge.

Whiskers! Whiskers! Do you want Whiskers or Mustaches? Our Great Compound will force them to grow on the smoothest face or chin, or hair on bald heads, in six weeks. Price \$1.00 per box for \$2.00. Sent by mail anywhere, closely sealed, on receipt of price.

Address, **WARNER & CO.,** Box 138 Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Letters Remaining Unclaimed.** IN THE POST-OFFICE at Woburn, State of Massachusetts, 15th April, 1865.

To obtain any of these letters, the applicant must call for "advertisements," give the date of this list, and pay one cent for advertising. If not called for within one month, they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office.

**Brace James** Hinkley Mary Miss  
**George Bernard** Persons Mary E Mrs  
**Harriet Thomas II** Taylor Mary D Mrs  
**Harley James** Richardson Mary Ann Mrs  
Thornton Nellie Miss  
**NATHAN WYMAN, P. M.**

**LYON'S PERIODICAL DROPS.—THE GREAT FEMALE REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES.**

These Drops are a scientifically compounded fluid preparation, and better than any Pills, Powders, or Nostrums. Being liquid, their action is direct and positive, rendering them a reliable remedy and certain specific for the cure of all obstructions and suppressions of nature. Their popularity is indicated by the fact that over 100,000 bottles are annually sold and consumed by the ladies of the United States, every one of whom speak in the strongest terms of praise of their great merits. They are rapidly taking the place of every other Female Remedy, and are considered safe, and most infallible preparation in the world, for the cure of all the aforesaid ailments, and all obstructions of nature, and the removal of all obstructions of nature, and the promotion of health, regularity and strength. Used, and explaining when and why they should not, nor could not be used without producing effects contrary to nature's chosen plan, will be found carefully folded around each bottle, with the written signature of **JOHN L. LYON,** without which name are genuine.

Prepared by **Dr. JOHN L. LYON,** 195 Chapel Street, New Haven Conn., who can be consulted either personally, or by mail, enclosing stamp, concerning all private diseases and female weaknesses.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. **C. G. CLARK & CO.,** Gen'l Agents for U. S. and Canada. Jan 28—50w17

#### AT AUCTION.

**Positive Sale of a Valuable Farm in Woburn, Household Furniture, &c.**

ON WEDNESDAY, April 19, 1865, at 10 o'clock, A. M., will be sold the splendidly located and highly improved farm, known as the Fowle Place, recently the residence of James Mackintosh. This farm is situated on Salem street, which runs from Woburn Centre to Stoneham. The land consists of 45 acres, and with the exception of a grove of ten acres, is highly cultivated—being mostly laid out in the past year, the production of hay alone, in the future, has been estimated at about 20 tons per annum. There are upon the premises about 300 fruit trees, consisting of apples, pears, plums, peaches, berries, currants, grapes, strawberries, and raspberries in abundance.

There is also a house, which contains a parlor, sitting, and dining room, library, kitchen, wash room, and ten sleeping apartments, which are all in excellent condition and warmed by a furnace. The cellar is prime, and there are two wells of the purest water. The stable is new and substantially built, of 40, 75, and 30 stalls, with a two-story, 15 by 75 ft. water power, turbine wheel, grist mill, oil, and cracker, circular saw, &c. There is a cellar under the whole, and the arrangement for the preservation and cooking of vegetables, raising of swine, making manure, are excellent. In the rear of the stable there is a pond with a flow of water which is sufficient for all that is required in grinding for the establishment and the whole country round. This beautiful stream gracefully meanders through the grounds, imparting its cooling influence, and affording at all times a gratification to the eye of strangers.

The farm is accessible from the watering station on the Lowell Railroad, and from the East Woburn station, also from the centre of Stoneham and Woburn—the distance from four railroad stations requiring a walk of only from ten to fifteen minutes.

The stable is admirably arranged, and was designed as an accompaniment to, and was built to correspond with the contemplated new residence upon the grounds, which, for beauty of locality, convenience and comfort, when complete, will compare favorably with any in the country.

There is also a FARM HOUSE on the premises. This estate is one in which large expenditures have been made, and is inviting to the farmer, or the man of business, or those seeking retirement; and when the improvements are completed, it will be one of the most desirable places in the vicinity of Woburn. This farm can be divided into house lots, portions of which border on a beautiful lake, flanked with willow trees, and the water affords to the dwellers of this charming spot the sports and exercise of fishing, and a certain piece of land, with buildings thereon, for sale, at \$300 to be paid on the spot.

For further particulars inquire of the Auctioneer, or of Mr. P. W. LEE, at next house to the farm, who will cheerfully show up the premises.

**HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c.** AT AUCTION, SAMUEL A. WALKER, Auctioneer.

ap15—17

#### Mortgagee's Sale of REAL ESTATE.

BY VIRTUE of and pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by Elisha C. Goodwin, of Woburn, to the South Reading Mechanic and Agricultural Institution, a certain piece of land, with buildings thereon, situated in the southerly part of said South Reading, dated June 4th, A. D. 1850, and recorded with Middlesex Deeds, Southern District Lib. C. F. 208, will be sold at Public Auction, on the eighth day of May next, at 10 o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, default having occurred in the payment of the interest due on the mortgage note.

A certain piece of land, with buildings thereon, situated in the southerly part of said South Reading, being a portion of the homestead and residence of the late Ed. Wiley, deceased, and bounded westerly by land of Donovan, from Water street to Mill River, so called, thence the line runs easterly and bounded southerly by said Mill River to the road leading from said Water street to the place of Ellis Wiley, about forty rods, thence northerly by said road to said Water Street, and thence westerly and bounding northerly by said Water street to the point of beginning.

Also, an other parcel of land with the buildings thereon, consisting of a small house or shop, and all that part of the barn that belonged to said Ed. Wiley, lying easterly of the foregoing, and bounded beginning at the northerly corner thereof, thence the line runs westerly by Water street to the corner of a fence, by said corner by said Ed. Wiley or her assigns; thence southerly by a S. E. fence to the corner of the barn that belonged to said Ed. Wiley, lying easterly of the foregoing, and bounded beginning at the northerly corner thereof, thence the line runs westerly by Water street to the corner of a fence, by said corner by said Ed. Wiley or her assigns; thence southerly by a S. E. fence to the corner of the barn that belonged to said Ed. Wiley, lying easterly of the foregoing, and bounded beginning at the northerly corner thereof, thence the line runs westerly by Water street to the corner of a fence, by said corner by said Ed. Wiley or her assigns; thence southerly by a S. 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# Middlesex Journal.

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WOBURN, SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1865.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR  
SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS

## Edith Mallory's Triumph.

"I shall be back soon, dearest—believe me, it is only the most urgent business that calls me away from my blue-eyed little enchantress!"

The bright October leaves were fluttering like flights of gold-winged birds through the hazy autumn air and carpeting the woodland path at Edith Mallory's feet, as she leaned against the old moss-grown stile, with one light hand resting on Alfred Caryl's arm, and the pale brown hair pushed away from her temples—as fair a little forest blossom as ever grew among the solitudes.

"Oh, Alfred! if I could only go with you!"

Mr. Caryl winced visibly. "Impossible, dear—quite impossible, just at this time. But you may be sure that I shall lose no time in returning, as soon as this—business matter is settled."

And with this rather unsatisfactory promise, Edith Mallory was forced to be content.

"A pretty kettle of fish I've got myself into," mused Mr. Caryl, as he walked abstractedly through the woods on his way to the village hotel; "and what's worse, I don't see any convenient way out of it, without breaking this rustic beauty's coquettish little heart. Why couldn't I have had the moral courage to own up, at once, that I was engaged to another woman? But then it was so pleasant to see the little creature gradually becoming fond of me—and—and somehow, the first I knew, I had committed myself, and the mischief was done! Oh, dear! I wish I had gone to Niagara or the White Mountains, this summer, where the belles' hearts are made of shoe-leather and India-rubber! I suppose she'll get over it, though—women do, pretty generally, when they find out there's no help for a thing. I'm glad I didn't say a word to un deceive her to-day—I always did hate a scene, and it's better to let her find out the mistake at her leisure. Mary Dean isn't a woman to be trifled with—and besides, she's got money, and this one hasn't. After all, I'm not any worse than twenty other fellows, it's only a flirtation, carried a little farther than usual. I wish I was well out of it, though!"

And Alfred Caryl broke into a thoughtful whistle, as he shuffled lazily through the fragrant autumn leaves.

Was there no remorseful pang in the man's breast, the next morning, as he sat in the cushioned car seat and saw the little white handkerchief waving from Edith Mallory's lattice window? Did he waste no thoughts on the tears with which the senseless cambric had been drenched?

A week went by—two weeks—a month; and Edith Mallory's heart began to die within her. Why did he not write? why did he not return?

"Oh, by the way, Edith, you remember that Mr. Caryl who came out here shooting in September?"

Edith turned scarlet—it was well for her that Kitty Capron was too busy in unfolding her budget of city news to pay much heed to the changes in her auditor's countenance.

"I remember—what of him?"

"Well, my sister writes that she has met him several times; he is very much courted in society, and is to be married next week to a rich heiress there."

"Married!"

She spoke the word almost mechanically, with a hot flush sweeping through her whole frame; but Kitty Capron talked on, without heeding the strange sparkle in her eyes.

"Edith! Edith! why what ails you?"

"Ails me? Nothing. Why?"

"You are answering 'yes' and 'no' at random—I don't believe you have heard a word I spoke to you."

Edith passed her trembling hand across her forehead with a sickly smile.

"Don't be frightened, Kitty. I—I don't feel very well."

And she faintly smiled with the moonlight smile still quivering wanly on her lips.

The next evening, just as the hall waiter in one of the largest metropolitan hotels was cogitating whether or no it was too early to light the chandelier, he was astonished by the sudden apparition of a slender female, closely veiled and dressed in nun-like gray.

"Is Mr. Caryl in?"

"I believe so, ma'am."

"Show me the way to his room."

The man hesitated.

"If you'd please to step into the ladies' parlor, ma'am, I will—"

"Take me to his room, I tell you!"

She spoke with a sharp accent of authority that fairly disarmed the waiter's feeble objections.

"This way, ma'am," he said, quite meekly.

Mr. Alfred Caryl was composedly brushing his hat, in front of a ruddy coal fire, when the door opened, and the little gray figure glided in like a ghost. The hat fell from his nerveless fingers—he stared helplessly at the unexpected visitor.

"Edith Mallory!"

"Yes, Alfred Caryl, it is I!"

He had grown as white as a sheet, but he still retained sufficient command over his faculties to stammer incoherently:

"I did not expect—I never imagined—that you would have come here, Edith, after hearing—"

"That you were to be married to another woman," she interposed, her lip curling with bitter scorn. "Alfred Caryl, I am here to demand an explanation—to receive satisfaction!"

"You will obtain neither," he said, doggedly. "I flirted awhile with you, because a man can't well do anything else when a pretty girl throws herself at his head. I have not done anything worse than other men do that I am aware of."

"Alfred Caryl!" she gasped, passionately, "do you dare address such language as this to me?"

"Dare?" he repeated, sullenly. "Why should I not dare to say what I please. What redress have you? unless, indeed, you choose to drag the matter through a court of law, which I think you will hardly do."

She looked at him, a fire in her eye before which even he shrank appalled. "You think I am but a helpless toy, which you have broken and tossed away with impunity," she said in low, measured accents.

"But you are mistaken, Alfred Caryl. As sure as there is a heaven above us both, the hour of retribution will come—and I shall be avenged."

"Quite theatrical, upon my word," said Caryl, dippantly, as she turned away. "I am sorry that so fine a dramatic effort should be wasted on an audience of one."

She did not answer, but gathering her dun-colored shawl closer about her slender shoulders, walked out of the room as quietly as she had entered.

The afternoon sunshine was streaming brightly into a little reception room, just five years subsequent to Alfred Caryl's twilight interview with the woman whom he had so deeply wronged—a room furnished with more gorgeousness than taste, with curtains of gold-colored silk, and staring mirrors, and flimsy Japanese tables loaded down with expensive trifles. Mrs. Caryl herself was lounging on a sofa, in rather a slovenly dishabille of soiled blue silk, trimmed with faun—a pretty woman with highly rouged cheeks, and long yellow curls dangling on each side of her plump face,—while the debonaire Alfred himself was walking up and down the room, with both hands in his pockets, apparently in no very good humor.

"I tell you, ma'am, I can't get credit at a solitary place," he fumed, stopping short in front of his wife.

"That's unfortunate, my dear," she said, with a slight shrug of her shoulders. "Still, I must beg you to remember that it is all your own fault—you would get into debt."

"I shall go mad!" ejaculated Caryl.

She smiled incredulously.

"There is no danger."

"Come, now, Mary dear," he coaxed, suddenly changing his tone to one of caressing tenderness, "you surely do not wish to see your husband suffering for money. Just let me have a few hundreds—that's a darling."

"Not a cent," said Mrs. Caryl, with cold decision. "I am tired of seeing my money squandered with such reckless profusion; hereafter you may earn your own."

"You are not in earnest, Mary."

"I am, most certainly."

"And you will not give me any more money?"

"No!"

He stamped his foot and gnawed his moustache with ill-suppressed fury.

"By Jove, ma'am, I'll not stand this—I'll enlist to-morrow. Thirteen dollars a month is better than your confounded miserly temper."

"The best thing you can do, my love," said Mrs. Caryl, blandly, as her infuriated lord and master banged the door fiercely behind him.

She did not know—nor to tell the truth would it greatly have affected her had she known it—that she had looked her last upon the gay young wooer who had changed to gambler and sot since his marriage days.

"I hope I'm well rid of him at last,"

was her cool remark when some one told her that Alfred Caryl had kept his word and enlisted as private in a marching regiment.

And this was the woman for whose wealth Alfred Caryl had exchanged the love of a heart like Edith Mallory's.

"Miss Edith, ma'am!"

She was stooping down among her morning glories and verbenas, her bright hair dishevelled, and a rosy glow upon her cheeks when the servant's voice reached her.

"What is it, Ann?"

"It's that little boy from Widow Dulaney's, ma'am, up on the mountain. He says his mother's worse, and would ye please to come up there and—"

"Of course I will," said Edith, cheerfully. "Tell him to run along, and I'll be there immediately."

For Edith Mallory, ripened into rare and perfect womanhood, was one of those to whom the poor and suffering turn with instinctive confidence.

The clouds were hanging like a violet curtain athwart the western sky, as Edith set out on her long and wearisome walk up the desolate mountain side; but she hastened on, trusting to reach her destination ere the full violence of the pending thunder-storm should burst.

What was it that ever and anon, as she walked along, brought back the memory of olden times on that still October afternoon? Perhaps it was the spicy breath of fallen leaves nestling in the hollows of rock and road—perhaps the yellow torches of the golden-rod waving on the upland pastures—or perhaps some deeper warning hidden in the mysterious Unknown! She did not reason—she only knew that her wrongs seemed to rankle in her breast that day as if they had been newly inflicted and still bled with fresh agony.

Half way up the dreary mountain, the storm broke in all its fury, with blinding glares of lightning, rolling thunder and dizzy sheets of rain, and Edith Mallory instinctively turned her footsteps to the only shelter for miles around—an old deserted house whose windows yawned upon the passer like sightless eyes, and whose door, swinging on one hinge, creaked dismally in the gale.

"It's a desolate place," thought Edith; "but it is better than no roof at all."

The grass was growing between the boards of the ruinous floor, and the wild vines that had straggled in from the outer air clung with green, tenacious fingers to the broken plastering. All was hushed and silent, and yet, as Edith stood there, she felt the strange, magnetic thrill that warns us even in the darkness of the near presence of another human creature.—The blood ran chill in her veins; she paused abruptly.

"How foolish I am; there can be no one under this roof but myself," she thought.

Yet some hidden impulse urged her to step forward and open the weather-stained door of a rude corner closet or wardrobe that had been built in the wall.

The secret monition of her nerves had not been baseless, for, shrinking close up against the wall, stood a haggard-looking man, dressed in the tattered uniform of a private soldier. She started, with a faint, stifled scream.

"Alfred Caryl!"

"Yes, Alfred Caryl!" he said, with a kind of dogged desperation. "You will not betray me, Edith Mallory?"

"Betray you?"

"I'm in hiding," he whispered, hoarsely, while his restless, eager eyes kept up a stealthy watch on all sides. "I've deserted, and the bloodhounds are after me. Oh, Edith, they'll shoot me down like a dog! Don't tell any one you have seen me, for the love of mercy!"

He fell abjectly on his knees, clinging to the hem of her dress in piteous supplication. She turned away, with cold scorn.

"So you are in my power at last, Alfred Caryl?"

"But you'll not betray me, Edith; you'll let bygones be bygones. Indeed, I loved you all the time, only—I was pledged to Mary, you know, and—"

"Hush!"

He shrank from her uplifted finger and grew deadly pale, for the sound of footsteps hurrying up the rocky path was distinctly audible.

"Oh, Edith, save me! Don't let them capture me!"

He clung to her dress with the terrified helplessness of a child.

"Go back into that closet," she said, imperatively.

He obeyed without a word, and she went forward to the door, calm and self-possessed as ever.

Two or three soldiers were coming up the steep path, with a petty officer at their head, having left their horses further down. The officer politely doffed his cap to Miss Mallory, whom he knew very well.

"Miss Edith—you here!"

"I took refuge from the rain, Mr. Glenn. Is that your object to?"

"No; we are looking for a deserter. Ross said he was quite certain there was some one lurking here; he took a good look through the spy-glass, and—"

"I was here, but I did not know that I was lurking," said Edith, smiling.

"No—of course not," stammered the officer. "Ross, you fool, can't you tell a man from a woman?"

Ross scratched his head in sore perplexity.

"I could have taken my oath it was a man," he said.

"Fiddlestick!" ejaculated the officer. "No one has been in or out to your knowledge, Miss Mallory?"

"Did you take the precaution to look into yonder tumble-down closet? Ross, you had better—"

But Edith's clear tones interposed.

"It is unnecessary, Mr. Glenn; I have looked there myself."

"Oh, have you? All right, then, I knew there would be no use in this long tramp up the mountain. All Ross's fault. Good afternoon, Miss Mallory; the rain is pretty well over now."

One by one they disappeared down the narrow gorge, and Edith, watching them, felt as though she were in a dream.

When the sound of the last footstep had died away into utter silence, she went back into the low-ceiled room, and opened the door of the closet.

"I have given you your life," she said shortly. "Hush! I want no thanks. I said I would be avenged, and the time has come. Have you any money?"

"No," he faltered; "nor have I tasted bread for twelve hours."

She opened her purse, and placed a bill in his hand.

"Now go," she said, coldly, "and let me never look upon your face again."

"But, Edith—"

"Do not suppose I care one straw whether you live or die," she said, interrupting him. "I would not do as much for a friend; it is because you are my enemy that I have saved your life. I am avenged, Alfred Caryl; and now goodbye forever."

She was gone; and as Alfred Caryl watched her fragile figure outlined against the stormy violet and gold of the sunset, he almost felt that his life was dearly purchased by the bitter humiliation he experienced in that hour of danger.

It had come—the retribution for which she had watched and waited so long. It had come at last; and Edith Mallory felt that she had triumphed!

Correspondence of the Springfield Republican.  
**Prof. Agassiz and the Glaciers.**  
An Interesting Review of his Lectures.  
BOSTON, March 30, 1865.

I promised you a fuller account of the lectures of Prof. Agassiz. A glacier, as every one knows, is a "snow bank" or ice-bank of enormous size and incalculable age; sometimes 15 miles long, five miles in width, a thousand feet in thickness, and almost as old as the world. They hang from the high sides of the Alps like mist wreaths, dust-soiled from the valley, walled and striped by moraines or accumulations of stone and earth, which the ice has drawn down from the mountain in its descent; for the glacier is always slowly descending. Upon one of these mountains of ice, the glacier of the Arve, in Switzerland, Prof. Agassiz spent ten consecutive summers, making investigations, the extent and minuteness of which surprises one. After relating some series of experiments, he would often digress to say, "If there are any of my students here, let them observe there is no use in scientific research, unless it can be thorough." He had set boulders about for landmarks, and these slipping away, had drilled rods into the ice to observe the rate of motion; he had bored artesian wells; he had been let down into wild gaps in the moving mass, had stairs cut into crevices, and a gallery hollowed below in the ice, where every hour of the day and night he could watch the working of his experiments. Think of waking up on a glacier a top of the Alps, on a windy night, of sallying out under the chill stars to descend steps of ice, and creep into an ice-cell below to watch what course a little indigo-water has taken in trickling down!

Glacier ice is opaque, and from many storms and thaws has become stratified, the strata closely defined by each summer's accumulation of dust. The winds of those Alpine valleys toss up dust, till, before summer is over, the ice is blackened with it. Prof. Agassiz had found on the glaciers chestnut leaves which must have been blown twenty miles, and pinecones which had been brought a dozen miles by the wind. While the sun shines in the summer, the surface of a glacier is alive with streams and cascades, that plunge into the crevices and disappear, passing off at the bottom through some lateral crevice. At noon you hear the tinkle and plunge of water, the fall of boulders, and thundering down of avalanches, lateral glaciers breaking off from the overhanging rocks, and falling on the main glacier, sounding far and near, like successive discharges of cannon in a hotly contested battle. There is one lateral glacier in the neighborhood of the Arve, that moves one or two feet each day, in a valley which terminates abruptly, so that you almost daily hear the projecting mass break off, and thunder down in a great avalanche. The surface ice being granular, melts rapidly, and one who starts for exploration upon solid ice, often returns to find the same path waist-deep in slush; but by night, the melted granules are again compact, the rivers cease to flow, the waterfalls are dumb; then, in these Alpine heights, reigns a silence, awful as death, far more impressive than the tumult of the day.

The interior of the glacier is not compact, but broken into rounded balls of the size of hens' eggs, or larger; these in summer are lubricated by water which continually drips from above. In hearing the description, one thought of a great unsweetened gum-drop! In the winter the water ceases to flow, but the mass is still formed of disjointed blocks, boulders, and crushed strata; and it still moves on toward the warmer atmosphere of the valley. Wonderful to realize, the gigantic mass moves upon level as well as inclined surfaces, drawn by resistless atmospheric attraction, or pushed on by hydrostatic pressure, and by its own thawing or freezing. Naturalists are hardly satisfied as to the exact cause of this motion but it looms on over the plain like a live creature, crowding, jarring, scurrying—its heart of ice drawn toward the earth's heart of fire! A glacier moves day and night, summer and winter, but slowly, seldom more than a foot daily. It moves with different degrees of velocity, the lower part faster than the upper, and the centre faster than the sides.

Prof. Agassiz had ascertained that in some places in the centre the glacier had moved 250 feet, while other parts moved but 80 feet. In one place, the centre moved nearly a thousand feet, and the edges not more than 40. It seems to be rather the size of the glacier, than the slope, that accelerates its motion; the slope along which the great glacier of the Arve lies, is very gentle, not more than three degrees, and yet it moves much more rapidly than smaller glaciers, that come down a slope of 33 degrees.

The professor illustrates his words with delightful clearness by a series of sketches upon the blackboard, as well as by maps. Where he pushed out the great glacier with its tributaries, it seemed like a frozen river, arrested in its plunge down the mountain side, but at last set free in the Arve, which river rises in the thaw from this mass of ice. The glaciers of the Arve is fed by three mountains; one arm of the glacier has six branches, and the other nine; so that, not counting lesser glaciers, fifteen of these ice streams unite to form the main body. Visitors rarely see more than the lower end of a glacier, the upper end being formed in valleys eleven or twelve thousand feet high. The failure to explore so interesting an object is a pity, for at proper seasons of the year the ascent is both safe and easy, and even ladies might accomplish it; the guides could take them only fifteen miles over the ice in a chair, and then they could see the gravity with which this statement was made excited a broad smile in the audience. The ice rivers bring down their banks with them, for each comes with an edging of stone which it has accumulated on the slope, these edges uniting where the two great arms of the glacier meet, and form a broader central band; so that there are central, lateral and triurnal moraines. Take notice of this, O reader, for these moraines that Time has used as his chisel, and grooving letters all over earth's shores and mountains, has revealed truth which upsets the idols of superstition, and lets the oppressed by worn out creeds go free. They grind and polish the rock to the smoothness of marble, and leave deep grooves which are unlike any other markings in nature.

Prof. Agassiz had often been let down

a cavity of the ice, to view the bottom of a glacier—there he had watched the process of grinding. Imbedded all over the bottom of the glacier were boulders and stones immovably fixed in the ice, and moving on over the rocks with the prodigious mass. The rock was of different kinds, soft or hard, there were crystal quartz, mica, sand and slate; and the great glacier, miles wide, thousands of feet deep, moving always on, was ploughing, rasping, polishing the rock with resistless power. The slowest movement of the glaciers is in February, the greatest in May. On an average, they move most slowly in winter; the highest rate of motion is in April, May and June, and in summer the rate is a medium between the two extremes. These facts had been ascertained through long continued observations. The moraines move more slowly than the ice which they accompany; in some places not more than ten feet in a year. According to present rates of motion, a boulder upon the central ice of some glacier would reach the valley in 250 years, while one at the side of the same glacier would require 3,000 years to make the journey.

It is the theory of Prof. Agassiz, that during one geological period, the whole north of Europe was capped with ice. He has discovered the track of glaciers much lower down than they now exist in Switzerland, and also in countries where they do not now appear. He once started an expedition to Great Britain to find trace of these formations there. All Europe ridiculed them, but a day after setting foot upon British soil, he found clear traces, and was able to explain thereby some geological remains which had hitherto seemed a hopeless problem. One British savant had said, sarcastically, "Then if we have had such glaciers in Britain, yours of Switzerland must have been at one time a thousand feet thicker." "Seven thousand feet, sir!" exclaimed Agassiz; and they all smiled; but now they believe it. The lecturer told this, that students who have a conviction regarding any matter, may study it out to the end and not be intimidated by ridicule.

The stratification of the glacier is another theory original with Professor Agassiz, and which he has asserted against the incredulity of naturalists. He will have it that the layers of ice deposited in successive seasons, and cropping out one beyond another, tell the age of the glacier as plainly as lines in the trunk of a tree. By whatever cause formed, these strata exist, and are by the motion of the glacier crowded, bent, doubled, in the same manner as the earth's strata—nature's "old time, hummed through innumerable variations!"

The professor gave his idea of the formation of the steep Alpine valleys. Shrinking as it cooled, the earth had bulged in great mountainous bubbles, which, continuing to shrink, burst open at the top, as any hard object will burst if bent too far, and the deep fissure which ensued was the valley. I thought of Emerson's "Seer," who was to "string Monads like a bead."

The rocks of which moraines are formed are full of animal remains, some of present and some of extinct species. The full investigation of these would require a score of years. There had been found, 10,000 feet high, on a glacier, little shrimps swimming in the water; these must have existed in winter in the form of eggs, or in some state unknown to naturalists. He alluded to Lyell's statements respecting the glaciers of Siberia, where are found imbedded in ice, with the flesh still on their bones, elephants and other tropical animals, and some animals of species now extinct. This proves the theory that, after a long period of cold, there came a season of great heat, and again cold—changes probably caused by change in the earth's axis.

If any one desired to investigate the subject of glaciers more fully, he would name a few books, and we had a list of some twenty in French, German or English. He especially recommended the works of Prof. Tyndall and those of Tyndall. He had himself published several works, but they were in French. The fairness and courtesy with which Prof. Agassiz alluded to the labors of other naturalists was pleasant to observe. Why do not we have in our colleges a professorship of good manners, the finest and most charming and most rare of all fine arts!

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MRS. M. E. FIELD,

New Bank Building,

Woburn, April 15, 1865.



## WOBURN:

SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1865.

E. MARCHANT, Proprietor.

## ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

The late beloved Chief Magistrate of the American nation, is dead. He was foully assassinated while listening to the performance in Ford's Theater, Washington, on Friday evening of last week. J. Wilkes Booth, his assassin, deliberately entered the private box in which the President was seated, and discharged a pistol, the bullet from which took effect in the head of the President and caused his death, the latter event taking place at about 8 o'clock on Saturday morning.

By this diabolical act, the whole North has been thrown into mourning and lamentation. President Lincoln, at the time of his death, and indeed ever since his re-election, was more universally respected and beloved than at any previous time during his Presidency. That he loved his whole country, North and South, and was the best friend of his erring brothers none can doubt. His pacific principles and compassion for the sufferings of both parties in the war, should have armed every generous and noble mind and true patriot in his defence. He was, up to the very moment when stricken down, planning a way to make the return of the rebels to the Union as easy as possible, and his aim seemed to be to give them better terms than most of his constitutional advisers desired or thought proper. In removing him, the rebels have not only lost an advocate, but one who was able to do what he desired for them. Now they will have to negotiate with a man who believes in a harsher policy. They certainly deserve no mercy, if they were at all cognizant of the plot to take the President's life, and many of them doubtless were.

The news of the President's death has thrown the entire land into mourning and woe. Everywhere the deepest sorrow is manifest, and we doubt if ever a people were more warmly attached to their head than were the great mass of the Americans to their loved and honored Executive. On the day after his death—the holy Sabbath—appropriate notice was taken of the sad event in most of the churches in the country, which were generally draped in mourning.

On Wednesday, the entire north united in funeral ceremonies in honor of Mr. Lincoln, and the heart of the nation wept bitter tears over his bier.

"Earth felt the wound, and Nature from her seat,  
Sighing through all her works, gave signs of woe!"

A great and good man has fallen, and it becomes the people to mourn. But the nation lives, and the death of the President will not shake the firm foundations of the Republic. The event must prove to foreign potentates and peoples, that nothing short of the behests of the Almighty can overthrow a power which derives its might and majesty directly from a people who are educated to self-government and who, as a general thing, are a law unto themselves. The assassination comes too late to work the least good to the cause of the rebellion, which is already about subdued. There is no longer any hope for the rebel cause. The South must now make the best terms it can with a deeply injured and exasperated people, and if the punishment of the southern people "is greater than they can bear," they have only themselves and their wicked leaders to thank for it.

President Lincoln is dead—but his name and fame are immortal, and he will pass into history as one of the few who were not born to die. Future historians will place a crown of glory upon his brow, which shall grow in brightness and splendor as the ages pass down the "verge of time." A true man, an incorruptible patriot, a lover of his fellow, he "still lives," and will prove a second father to his country, as his wisdom, and prudence, and fortitude, and love of all mankind, are dwelt upon in the future and glorious years of the Republic.

The vile assassin is still at liberty. No, not at liberty. He is hidden from the light, and is a miserable prisoner; but soon he may be tempted to come forth from his hiding place. One step over the threshold into the light of day, will place him in the hands of the law; and justice, if a wretch so deeply stained with crime can ever obtain it in this world, will be meted out to him. His future is the gallows, which can add nothing to his infamy. Like Macbeth, who murdered Duncan, he "will sleep no more," but his name shall be a stench in the nostrils of all good men forever.

God's hand is upon us. Let us bow to the stroke and learn the lesson of affliction; and above all let us beware of harboring revengeful and ferocious feelings, and guard against involving the innocent with the guilty.

"We have buried our dead with honors and with tears, and now we will turn our faces to the future, and asking God's help, submissive to His will, we will press steadily forward to the establishment of law, the restoration of order, the preser-

vation of the Union, the perpetuation of peace. Let us build up the Union as the noblest monument to all our mighty dead."

In Woburn the death of President Lincoln, caused the most profound feelings of gloom and sorrow. The churches, and many public and private edifices, were draped in mourning; flags, trimmed with scrape, hung at half mast; the bells were tolled; minute guns were fired; business was suspended; and a deep feeling of grief was visible upon all countenances.

One of the most important duties of the hour, imposed upon the American people by the recent bereavement, is the necessity of aiding and sustaining the new President in his untried and responsible duties. He must be upheld by the moral power of the people. Without their aid and countenance his efforts will be almost powerless for good. With their sustaining voice and hands, he can finish the work which his lamented predecessor had so nearly accomplished. He needs and will receive the prayers of all good men. He is a man of the people, self-educated and self-reliant, and we have hope and confidence in him. His past life has proved him worthy of the high position to which he has been called, and we cannot doubt him for a moment in the future. Andrew Johnson is now President of the United States. Let the people honor, respect, and obey him; so shall our country come out of her trials redeemed, purified, and strengthened for the great future that is before her.

## [For the Journal.]

## "Sic Semper Tyrannis."

BY MRS. P. A. HANAFORD.

"Thus always to tyrants," but he was the friend,  
The father, the savior of souls without end,  
And good men shall bless him who read on the page  
Of our volume historic the tale of this age:  
Then if for the tyrant death be the award  
Our Lincoln might surely to us have been spared.

"Thus always to tyrants," but noble was he,  
The man of the people, the pride of the free,  
He hath gone in the zenith of unstained renown,  
He weareth forever the martyr's bright crown,  
And infancy rests on the wretch who hath slain  
The Lord's own anointed o'er freedom to reign.

"Thus always to tyrants," and thus to the man,  
The people, the system, the caste and the sin,  
Who would take from humanity freedom's bright light,  
And leave it cursed, groping in slavery's night.  
But oh! not on him should the vengeance bolt fall,  
And shroud a vast nation in one mighty pall.

"Thus always to tyrants"—but Lincoln was free  
From the foul taint of tyrants, and ever, he  
Shall enthroned in the hearts of this people remain,  
Like him who first o'er this free nation did reign:  
And Lincoln and Washington be, the world o'er,  
The Emblems of Freedom and Right forever!

Reading, April 18, 1865.

## MILITARY ITEMS.

Private Sylvester Murray, of Woburn, a member of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., who was wounded at the battle of Spottsylvania, Va., May 8, 1864, has been discharged for disability, and arrived home on Friday evening of last week.

Serjt. Major George H. Dennett, of the 39th Mass. Vols., who was wounded at the battle of Five Forks, Va., March 31st, has arrived home on furlough.

Lieut. Charles A. McDonald, of Co. B, 11th Mass. Vols., who was captured at Fort Steadman, Va., March 25th, is at home on furlough.

Private John Riley, of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., is reported wounded in the hand, in one of the late engagements.

Capt. William R. Bennett, of Co. B, 11th Mass. Regt., who was taken prisoner March 31st, and afterwards paroled, arrived home on furlough Wednesday evening.

Private Daniel Kenley, of Co. D, 29th Mass. Vols., was wounded in the leg, in one of the late battles.

The body of Corpl. Robert M. Dennett, of the 39th Mass. Vols., who died in Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., on the 12th inst., was buried from the 1st Congregational Church, on Wednesday. A large concourse of friends and relatives followed his remains to the grave.

The Philadelphia Press, of Wednesday, publishes a letter from J. Wilkes Booth, the assassin, written by him in November last, in which he declares himself in favor of the South, and states it to be his purpose to make a prisoner of President Lincoln. This letter was placed in the hands of his brother-in-law, J. S. Clark, addressed to himself, and has been opened since the assassination took place. It bears conclusive proof, if that were wanting, that the awful crime is his.

Secretary Seward is thought to be out of danger from his wounds. There are also hopes of the recovery of his son Frederick. They were attacked by an assassin on Friday night in Washington, at the time of the tragedy which resulted in the President's death.

A great plague is raging at St. Petersburg, in Russia. The number of deaths had reached 20,000. Among the victims were 40 physicians.

CAPTURE OF MOBILE.—This strong hold of the rebels was captured on the 9th inst., together with forts Spanish and Blakely, and about 6000 prisoners.

The Veterans of 1861 and '62, as will be seen by a notice in another column of this paper, are to have a public gathering at the armory in Lyceum Hall, Woburn,

this evening, at 7 1-2 o'clock. Their object is mutual protection, and a desire to place themselves on an equal footing, as regards bounty, with those who were enlisted at a later period in the war. We can see no good reason why those who enlisted from a pure love of country, and who served the nation faithfully in the early days of the rebellion, should not be placed on an equality with those who came in at the eleventh hour; and we believe their claims will finally be allowed by the State.

THE OLD FLAG ON SUMTER.—The Journal contains the addresses of Gen. Anderson and Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, on the occasion of restoring the Flag to Fort Sumter, on the anniversary of the day that it was pulled down. Gen. Anderson spoke as follows:

I am here my friends and fellow citizens and brother soldiers, to perform an act of duty which is dear to my heart, and which all of you present appreciate and feel. Did I listen to the promptings of my own heart, I would not attempt to speak; but I have been desired by the Secretary of War, to make a few remarks. By the considerate appointment of the honored Secretary, I am privileged to fulfill the cherished wish of my heart through four long years of bloody war, to restore to its proper place this very flag which floated here during peace before the first act of this cruel rebellion. Thank God, I have lived to see this day! (applause) that I have lived to be here to perform this, perhaps the last act of duty to my country in this life. My heart is filled with gratitude to Almighty God, for the signal blessings which he has given us—blessings beyond number. May all the world proclaim—"Glory to God in the highest! on earth peace and good will toward man!"

We wish our limits would allow the publication of the whole of Mr. Beecher's masterly address, but the want of space forbids. Mr. Beecher began as follows:

On this solemn and joyful day we again lift the banner of our father's flag, now again the banner of the United States, with the fervent prayer that God would crown it with honor, protect it from treason, and send it down to our children with all the blessings of civilization, liberty and religion. Happily no bird or beast of prey has been inscribed upon it. The stars that redeem the night from darkness, and the beams of red light that beautify the morning, have been united upon its folds. As long as the sun endures, or the stars may it wave over a nation neither enslaved nor enslaving! (Great applause.) Once, and but once, has treason dishonored it. In that insane hour, when the guiltiest and bloodiest rebels of time hurled their fires upon the fort, you, sir, (turning to Gen. Anderson) and a small heroic band, stood within these now crumbled walls and did gallant and just battle for the honor and defence of the nation's banner. (Applause.)

In that cope of fire this glorious flag still peacefully waved to the breeze above your head, unconscious of harm as the stars and skies above it. Once it was shot down. A gallant hand, in whose care this day it has been picked it from the ground and reared it again, cast down but not destroyed. After a vain resistance, with trembling hand and sad heart you withdrew it from the height, closed its wings, and bore it far away, sternly, to sleep amid the tumult of rebellion and the thunder of battle.

In the storm of that assault this glorious ensign was often struck, but (memorable fact!) not one of its stars was torn out by shot or shell. (Applause.) This is a prophecy. It said: "Not one State shall be struck from this nation by treason." (Applause.) The fulfillment is at hand. Lifted to the air today, it proclaims, after four years of war, not a State is blotted out. (Applause.)

Hail to the flag of our fathers and our flag! Glory to the banner that has been through four years, black with tempests of war, to pilot the nation back to peace without dismemberment! and glory be to God who, above all hosts and banners, hath ordained victory and shall ordain peace! (Applause.) Wherefore have we come hither, pilgrims from distant places? Are we come to exult that Northern hands are stronger than Southern? No! We rejoice that the hands of those who defend a just and beneficent government are mightier than the hands that assailed it. (Applause.) Do we exult over fallen cities? We exult that a nation has not fallen. (Applause.) We sorrow with the sorrowful; we sympathize with the desolate; we look upon this shattered fort and yonder dilapidated city with sad eyes—grieved that men should have committed such treason, and glad that God hath set such a mark upon treason that all ages shall dread and abhor it. (Applause.)

The purpose of the nation was thus described:

The nation to-day has peace for the peaceful, and war for the turbulent. (Applause.) The only condition of submission is to submit. (Laughter and applause.) There is the Constitution—there are the laws—there is Government—they rise up like mountains of strength that shall not be moved; they are the conditions of peace. One nation under one Government, without slavery, has been ordained and shall stand. There can be peace on no other basis. On this basis reconstruction is easy, and needs neither architect or engineer. Without this basis no engineer or architect shall ever reconstruct these rebellious States. We do not want your cities, nor your fields; we do not envy you your prolific soil, or heavens full of perpetual sun. Let agriculture revel here. Let manufactures make every stream twice musical, build fleets in every port, inspire the arts of peace with genius second only to that of Athens, and we shall be glad in your gladness and rich in your wealth. All that we ask is unswerving loyalty and universal liberty—(applause)—and that in the name of this high sovereignty of the United States of America we demand, and that with the blessings of Almighty God, we will have. (Great applause.)

Attention is invited to the column entitled "Medical Reform," on third page. It will be seen that the principal office of Rush's Infirmary and Medicines is now at No. 50 School st. Boston.

## Army Notes.—No. 19.

RICHMOND, VA.,

April 9th, 1865.

DEAR JOURNAL.—Another Sabbath dawns over Richmond; but how different the day from that of one short week ago! Then all was bustle and confusion; the streets were filled with excited people, many of whom were preparing to take their departure with the vanquished army of Lee; and vehicles of every description were engaged in the transportation of baggage to the Danville cars. To-day the city is occupied by the Union troops instead of a mob of armed rebels; the church bells are ringing a merry peal for the assemblage of worshippers at the house of God; and good order and comparative quiet everywhere exist.

The inhabitants who, for so long a period, have been taught by their leaders to consider the Yankee army as nothing but a barbarous military mob, wholly devoid of every noble attribute of humanity, and the very aggregation of all that is vile, vulgar and disreputable, are now led to discover how fallacious has been every argument intended to prejudice the Southern people against the Union troops. With what an air of extreme elevation, superior wisdom, and lordly pride did the Richmond editors descend upon the general characteristics of the Yankee nation,—calling them a low, ill-bred, avaricious people; "mudsills," "proletarians," and every other base epithet that the English language can afford. How loathsome the society, how polluting the very touch of such a people! How utterly detestable was everything which had the little monosyllable adjective "free" as a prefix! Sooner than unite again with a people so diametrically opposed to them in everything elevated and refined, they would choose "hyenas" as their associates, and take up their abode in the remotest corner of the earth.

But time works great changes, and the people of Richmond have beheld a practical illustration of this truth during the past week. The long-detested, puritanic, grovelling race of Northerners are now among them; but their society, strange to say, does not seem to excite that extreme degree of disgust which their papers have so often told us was the universal feeling among the Southern people. I know it to be true that there is such a thing as "making a virtue of necessity," and yet I cannot believe that the people of Richmond, or any other place occupied by our troops, are practicing dissimulation when they show external evidence of being well pleased at our presence. The fact is the sensible portion of these people consider the rebellion as a big failure; they see wherein they have been cruelly deceived by their leaders; and that after all that has been said derogatory to our character by their journals, we are not so bad a people after all.

Our occupation of this city has tended to dissipate much of the prejudice that formerly existed against us. When held by the rebel army, street fights, robberies, and all sorts of outrages are said to have been prevalent; but no instance of the kind has occurred since our troops entered the place. On the contrary, the best of order has been preserved, and the best of protection has been afforded to the inhabitants. They come out on the streets and freely mingle with our soldiers, and general good feeling, on both sides seems to exist.

Every effort was immediately made by Gen. Weitzel on entering the city to extinguish the destructive conflagration then in progress, which was finally accomplished after property amounting to millions of dollars had been destroyed. The course pursued by the rebel military authorities by firing a city containing thousands of helpless women and children of their own kindred, is such as we could not believe the most brutal and barbarous nation on the face of the earth would be guilty of. Regardless of the remonstrances of the civil authorities, instigated by the phrensy of despair itself, the General in command sent forth the order for the torch to be applied, and to-day that portion of the city where the greatest business activity prevailed, presents nothing but a desolate scene of tottering brick walls and piles of rubbish, fit monuments of the hellish propensities of the military despots of the rebellion. This deed has served to give the people of Richmond a good idea of the character of the rulers under whom they have been long serving; and those who have been the most ardent advocates of the cause of Secession now see wherein their confidence has been woefully misplaced.

But a happier day for Richmond has already dawned. The iron rule of Jeff Davis is at an end; and no more will the armed enemies of the Union march through its beautiful streets.

In my last letter I stated that probably one-half of the inhabitants took their departure with Lee's army; I was in error in making this estimate, as not over one-quarter of them were foolish enough to flee from the presence of the Yankee troops. A few of the most rabid secession "hotheads," whose pride was too great to allow them to remain under Yankee rule, gathered up their valuables and steered for the Danville depot, in order to avoid the contaminating influence of the "mudsill" army of Uncle Sam. Whether they will continue to follow in the track of Jeff Davis and seek a life of exile in some foreign country, or finally decide to return to their old homes and remain loyal citizens of the United States Government, is a question which time alone can determine.

Business in the city is again being resumed, and the markets and shops are striving to accumulate as many "greenbacks" as possible. Commissary stores are being brought up the river in large quantities, and ere long provisions in plenty will be obtainable by the inhabitants. It will require a vast amount of hungry mouths which our occupation of the city has rendered us under obligations to supply; as the great majority of the population are entirely destitute of the means of subsistence and have no employment by which to earn their daily bread. This class must be supported wholly by charity until suitable work can be furnished them.

So very peculiar is the situation of the people that even the aristocracy find it difficult to accommodate our officers with board, for the reason that their stock of provisions is anything but large, and the most of the "currency" now held by

them is currency no longer in Richmond, being "Confederate" scrip, which isn't worth its weight in paper rags at present. A large amount of this trash was destroyed before their army left, and a large amount still remains in the hands of the citizens. All the specie vaults in the city were emptied of their treasure, and it was hurriedly placed on board the Danville cars and conveyed South. One of these vaults was under the monument erected to the memory of Washington, Jefferson, Patrick Henry, and Mason, in the Capitol square, and contained a large amount of specie.

The grand re-opening of the "New Richmond Theatre" took place Wednesday evening. The old troupe which has been playing here during the past winter under the management of R. D. Orsay Ogden, were the actors. The plays were "Don Cesar de Bazan," and a burlesque of the grand opera of "Norma," together with songs and dances. The house was well crowded, and everything passed off to the satisfaction of the audience. A large Union flag was suspended over the stage, and the orchestra regaled us with a medley of National airs, commencing with "Hail Columbia," and ending with "Yankee Doodle." Uproarious applause greeted each tune, but when "Yankee Doodle" struck up the audience burst out into the wildest enthusiasm. Somebody in the gallery cried out, "Give us the Johnnie's March!" Others shouted, "Give us Fort Fisher," and "Sherman's Grand March!" which caused considerable amusement. Owing to the damage done to the gas pipes by the fire it was necessary to use candles in lighting the theatre. The gas-works were not destroyed, and they will again be in operation in a few days.

All the bridges having been burned, a thoroughfare has been opened between this city and Manchester, on the other side of the river, by laying a pontoon bridge. The cars are now running between Manchester and the station on the north bank of the Appomattox, the bridges over that river having also been destroyed. Laborers are now engaged in repairing the road between here and Washington, and it will not be long before direct communication by rail will be opened.

Part of the obstructions in the river have been removed and several of our vessels are now at the city wharves. Our gunboats have not yet got up. A good many torpedoes were found in the river, and they were thickly planted in front of the enemy's works. Their location was indicated by pieces of red flannel, attached to sticks and set in the earth above them, by which mark we were enabled to pass them without harm.

The "Whig" has increased its size, and is fast improving in its appearance. Its tone is decidedly loyal. The following "obituary" notice appeared in its columns on Friday:

"DIED.—Southern Confederacy.—In Richmond, Va., April 24, 1865, at the late residence of J. D. Davis, Esq., Mr. Southern Confederacy, aged 4 years."

A review of the 24th Corps troops took place on Saturday. The column moved through some of the principal streets of the city, and the citizens appeared to be very interested spectators of the display.

A good many distinguished arrivals have been noted since we entered the place, among which may be mentioned the names of Admirals Porter and Farragut, John Van Buren, Mrs. Lincoln, Mrs. Grant, etc. The wife of Gen. Lee remains in the city, in very feeble health. Judge Campbell, the quondam "peace commissioner," is also here.

MONDAY, April 10th.

A telegram was received by Gen. Weitzel last evening stating that Gen. Lee had made a formal surrender of the "Army of Northern Virginia" to Lieut. Gen. Grant. The capitulation took place yesterday. Gen. Weitzel accordingly ordered a salute of one hundred guns to be fired in honor of the grand event. Another salute was fired early this morning by the Navy, down the river; and still another at 10 o'clock, by a battery placed in position on the Capitol square. The war is now virtually at an end, and smiling faces are everywhere seen, even among the citizens; who, although formerly in strong sympathy with the sinking cause of secession, are now happy in the thought that after four years of bloody conflict the day of peace is at hand.

H. T. P.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Saturday last, while a little son of Quincy R. Ward, aged about four years, was playing on Salem street, in Woburn, he was knocked down by a horse attached to a tin-pedlar's team, driven by a Mr. Wiley, and the vehicle passed over and crushed the head of the child, causing almost instant death. It seems that the little fellow was somewhat afraid of a goat which was near by, and in the attempt to keep a distance from it, stepped backwards, and came into contact with the horse's feet.

THE NATIONAL FINANCES.—The effect of recent military success on the credit of the government is shown by the subscriptions to the seven-thirty loan, on Friday and Saturday last, amounting to \$9,134,700.

THE WRETCH who made the attempt to assassinate Secretary Seward has been arrested and identified. His name is Payne. George A. Atzerot, also an accomplice with Booth, is reported arrested and identified. \$50,000 reward has been offered for the arrest of Booth, and the same amount for his accomplices.

Columbus, Ga., has been captured by Gen. Thomas' cavalry, after hard fighting. Mosely, the noted guerrilla, has surrendered, with his band, numbering some 700 men. He was allowed the same terms as Gen. Lee.

A terrible accident occurred at the Charlestown navy yard on Thursday. An explosion took place in the shell house, by which four men were instantly killed and ten or twelve shockingly injured.

THE PRICE OF COAL.—There is every indication at present of a decline in the price of coal. The final closing of the war, the fall in gold, and the increased shipments from the Pennsylvania mines furnish sufficient evidences to warrant the supposition that the cost must soon be lessened; and when we take into consideration that the largest purchaser, the government, will probably in a short time leave the market, it will not be considered preposterous to predict that coal will be furnished during the coming summer for little over one-half the price demanded in 1864.

## WINCHESTER.

LAMENTATIONS.—Last week we chronicled the jubilant manner in which our people received the news of the downfall of the rebellion. Alas! that our joy should so soon be turned into sorrow, that every where we should see the emblems of rejoicing give place to the drapery of mourning. Like a thunder clap on a calm summer day, when all around is fair and bright, came the news to our ears of the dreadful deed which had been committed, showing more clearly than ever the barbarism of slavery and the depths to which its abettors and supporters will go to accomplish their hellish designs. The pastor of the Cong. Church, before commencing his sermon last Sabbath, stated that on receiving the sad news of the President's decease, he purposed putting aside the discourse which he had previously prepared and writing one appropriate to the occasion, but he found himself so thoroughly unmanned at the intelligence that he was unable to do justice to the subject—but on the next Sabbath morning he should discourse upon the theme which was then uppermost in all their minds. He made, however, a few well chosen remarks, bidding them not despair of the Republic, but to have faith to believe that God in his mysterious providence has ordained this event for their good. The sermon was one appropriate to Easter.

In accordance with the request of the Chief Executive Authorities, our people assembled in the First Cong. Church last Wednesday, for the purpose of solemnizing in an appropriate manner the funeral solemnities of our beloved President. The church was elaborately draped in mourning and wore a sombre aspect, fitted to the occasion. A large number were present. Rev. Mr. Hinckley conducted the services. (Rev. Mr. Robinson being absent at the funeral of a relative), and remarks and prayer were offered by him and several of the brethren.

The services were well calculated to deepen the impression of the great calamity which has befallen the nation and lead our thoughts upward to the Great Disposer of all events, who orders all things for the best in his inscrutable Providence. The stores were all closed, Lyceum building and several of the residences bore the drapery of sorrow, the flags at half mast, and the bell tolling at the noon hour, all shew, in a slight manner, our deep grief.

CHIEFTAIN'S GALLERY.—As may be known to some of our readers, it is proposed to have such of the portraits of our chief men as have fallen the victims of this wicked rebellion, as may be contributed by their surviving relatives or friends, placed in a room in Boston, to be termed the "Chieftain's Gallery," to be devoted to this purpose, with a brief sketch of each in the catalogue of the same.

In accordance with this suggestion, portraits of Capt. Jefferson Ford and A. D. Wood, Esq., two of our well known and prominent citizens who have deceased while in the service of their country during the war, have just been completed and put on exhibition here for a few days. That of Capt. F. is very striking, while Mr. Wood's could be easily identified, although all the features do not appear so marked as in the first named. The idea of thus gathering together on canvas the portraits of these men who have suffered and died that our country might be the land of the free and the home of the brave, is a good one.

EXCELSIOR.

## READING.

MR. EDITOR.—The tragic death of our late honored President is the theme on every tongue and the burden of nearly every heart. I say "nearly every" for there may be those who secretly rejoice, though they may be silent, deeming "discretion the better part of valor." One man—(H. N. Cate, an expressman) was declared, on Saturday morning, to have expressed pleasure at President Lincoln's death. A body of loyal men waited for him at the depot on his return from Boston at night, and inquired into the matter. He denied the charge. They then marched him up to confront his accusers, and finally to a large flag of the Union, which he was compelled to salute.

The stores, post office, &c., were draped in mourning, and flags at half-mast, with the tolling bells, bespoke the general sorrow on Saturday.

The pulpits of the Baptist and Universalist places of worship were also appropriately draped with mourning emblems.

Rev. Mr. Hayward at the Universalist, preached a timely and eloquent sermon from the words, (Luke xxiv, 21), "But we trusted that it had been he which should have redeemed Israel!" He paid a glowing and heartfelt tribute to the many virtues of our departed President, and traced the hand of God in raising him up for the times, and sparing him so long.

It was my privilege to hear Rev. Wm. Barrows at the Old South Church. His text was Lam. iv. 20. "The breath of our nostrils, the anointed of the Lord, was taken in their pits, of whom we said, under His shadow we shall live among the heathen." He stated that the text was called forth by the death of good King Josiah, and then applied it to our revered President, whose peculiar excellencies of character, especially his rare common sense, and his power of uniting friends and foes in the prosecution of his wise and successful plans were also mentioned. He thought it would be as impossible now to gather again 1,800,000 votes against him, were he a candidate for the Presidency, as to gather again the snows of 1864, for men now see evidence of the wisdom of his plans, in their success. Mr. Lincoln's unusual common sense, he thought, was his salvation and ours. He was a ruler made by the times and for the times, and no other people could have brought forward and sustained such a man. Like Moses, he has brought this people to the Promised Land, but like him also, is mysteriously forbidden to pass over Jordan. Had this terrible event of his assassination occurred three months earlier, as planned, how much worse it might have been for the nation. The infamous act of Booth is in tone and keeping with the whole rebellion. This appropriate and excellent discourse closed with the comforting assurance that though foes prevail, and friends die, God still lives—"our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble."

P. A. H.

The funeral obsequies of the lamented President Lincoln were held in the











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TWO DOLLARS A YEAR  
SINGLE COPY 6 CENTS

ORA ET LABOR!

BY MRS. F. A. HANAFORD.

The cross is heavy which on thee is laid,  
The path is thorny which thy feet must tread,  
The way is narrow, far off seems its end,  
And Death doth rob thee of a cherished friend;  
Yet God the Giver is the Great Restorer,  
Be this thy motto—"Ora et Labora!"

"Ora"—for prayer thy cross may yet remove,  
Or bring the strength to bear it from above;  
Through woe, prayer-hallowed, seeds of bliss may spring.

Whose trials shall ripen where the angels sing;  
By Faith be outraged to hope for joys before her,  
Let thy soul answer—"Ora et Labora!"

"Labora"—though the clouds above thee lower,  
God will give sunshine in the summer hour;  
Work! and sweet flowers will by the wayside bloom,  
To cheer thee as thou journeyest to thy home;  
With God's right bow of promise bending o'er her,  
Let thy soul shout it—"Ora et Labora!"

Aye! "Pray and Labor!" he that goeth forth,  
Praying, to scatter seeds, as sown the earth,  
Shall labor not in vain, while angels wait  
To answer knocks at the Celestial Gate;  
Thorns shall give place at last to fadeless flowers,  
Crown befitting crosses given, in Heaven's sweet bowers.  
Reading, Mass.

From the Masonic Monthly.  
ON THE LEVEL.

BY MRS. F. A. HANAFORD.

We meet upon the level now, each man is here a brother,  
The high and low, the rich and poor, here meet in love together.

We bow to none but those who hold within our mystic  
The badge of office, though he were the proudest in the land.

And he who comes with humble dress, with plebeian  
Face and air, Once in our safe retreat will find our courtesies he'll share.

We meet upon the level, we are children of one God,  
We're born alike in suffering, must all sleep the same sod.

In God's fair image each was made, and if but faithful  
Will each a polished stone, at last, in heaven's Grand Lodge appear.

So clasp the hand and give the sign and speak the  
Masonic word. We're children of one Father, and followers of one Lord.

We meet upon the level, and if we sometimes err,  
Because we're unworshiped heroes, not each a conqueror.

We'll raise the fallen, help the weak, and cheer the  
Fading heart. Nor from our vows of brotherhood and loyalty depart;

And when the Supreme Master his choicest gems  
Shall wear, We'll all, in bright regalia dressed, meet on the level there.

From the N. Y. Evening Post.  
SPRING.

BY MARY E. NEALY.

O come with me, my Lida,  
The young lambs skip and play,  
And white clouds at the sunset  
Each are chasing each away.

The tulips long green fingers  
Are reaching towards the light,  
And the richly laden apple boughs—  
How fragrant and how white!

The soft rich grass is springing  
All around beneath our feet,  
And the "pee-wee's" notes are ringing  
In the cherry tree so sweet;

And the let-out brooks make music  
While the daisies nod as we go;  
The white-bread earth seems happy—  
Should not you and I be so?

The fragrance of the plum tree  
Enriches all the air,  
And the tresses of the willow,  
Like an Indian's golden hair,

Are swaying in the scented breeze  
And mirrored in the stream;  
And on this emerald bank beneath,  
What a place to sit and dream!

The branches of the forest  
Seem burdened with their green;  
All Nature's form is newly dressed  
In this, her favorite sheen.

Yet the violets dot the meadows,  
And the bluebirds dot the trees,  
And the broad blue sky spreads gloriously  
And bright o'er all of these.

It seems like enchantment—  
This morning earth of ours,  
With its air so full of music  
And its breast so full of flowers!

With the low soft tones of gladness  
Which her tinkling brooklets sing,  
And the silvery voices that gush out  
From every bubbling spring.

Oh, the human heart that swells not  
With the buds and flowers of spring,  
Nor awakes to its sorrow,  
Is a selfish, soulless thing.

And the spirit whose rich music  
Floats not out upon the breeze,  
And mingles with the notes that gush  
Out from the leafy trees;

Which will turn from all Earth's brightness  
To the canker-worm within,  
And deem that all of rapture  
Born of Nature, is a sin!

Whose only thoughts, whose only dreams  
Around their threshold twine—  
Such spirits cannot feel a love  
For a light that is divine!

O the grass and flowers spring upward,  
And in the loveliest boughs  
Renew their yearly vows,  
And the care that rankled in my breast,  
Like a living, ravenous thing,  
I spurn—to rise and welcome thee,  
Thou glorious, glorious Spring!

EXAMINATION IN DIVINITY.—Oxford.  
Examiner. "What can you tell me about  
St. Paul?"

Under Graduate. "He was also called  
Saul, and I was brought up at the foot of  
Gamaliel."

Examiner. "Yes, quite right, what do  
you know about Gamaliel?"

Under Graduate. "It is a mountain in  
Galilee."

The next we believe may be credited  
to Cambridge.

Examiner. "Why did Moses leave  
Egypt?"

Under Graduate. (with hesitation.)  
"Why sir, hem—hem—"

Examiner. "Come, come, answer if  
you know."

Under Graduate. "Well sir, I suppose  
it was that little affair with Potiphar's  
wife."

Examiner. "Why was John the Bap-  
tist beheaded?"

Under Graduate. (alteringly.) "Be-  
cause he would dance with Herodias's  
laughter."

From the Watchman and Reflector.  
Boston By-Ways to Hell.

A VISIT TO THE DENS OF NORTH STREET.

The night was dark and the snow fell  
fast, as we approached a narrow door of  
the first dance-house. Unseemly sounds  
of human voices came from within, mixed  
with the squealing of fiddles and the dis-  
orderly shuffle of many feet; but the  
officer pushed his way up to the crooked  
staircase, and we followed him through a  
passage barely wide enough for a single  
person, into a long, low-ceiled hall, occu-  
pied by negroes, mulattoes and low  
whites. The dance was over when we  
entered, and the revellers were just com-  
ing from the bar, male and female, with  
cigars in their mouths; but the music  
from a fiddle, a base-viol and an old  
piano went on the same as ever at the  
farther end of the hall, and a stumpy neg-  
ro, with his hat on the back of his head,  
paraded up and down the floor, shouting,  
impudently, for another set.

"All han's roun' for another stan-to!  
Git up an' choose yer partners, gentlemen!  
Be lively, there, now; Fiddler won't play  
for nothin'! All han's up!"

Then in a lower tone, half-confiden-  
tially, "Got any money, Sam? Got any  
money, Johnson?" and Pete, and Bill,  
and Quon, and Cuffe, and Joe were inter-  
rogated in turn to the same purpose, till  
having ascertained as clearly as could  
reasonably be expected, the condition of  
these worthy "gentlemen's" finances, this  
enterprising master of ceremonies paused  
in his peripatetic labors directly in front  
of a group of smoking, swearing negres-  
ses, and striking an attitude meant to be  
very impressive, drawled out to them,  
with a grin:

"Ladies, will ye have a dance?"

Matters seemed to progress slowly,  
and we asked the policeman if our pres-  
ence threw any restraint upon the flow of  
the festivities.

"Not at all," he replied. "Don't you  
see they take no notice of us? When the  
money begins to run low they are shy of  
dancing, for they are obliged to 'treat'  
after every set."

At last the fiddlers lost their patience  
and took the floor, apparently disgusted  
with the ill-success of their stumpy friend,  
to do what they could themselves towards  
stirring up the revelry again. Their argu-  
ments proved more efficient than their  
music, and a number, mostly fema-  
les, were soon upon their feet. The  
greater part of the "gentlemen" betrayed  
incorrigible laziness.

Again the fiddlers struck up; the old  
piano clanged and tinkled, and the four  
men and ten women who were on the  
floor began to hop and whirl. The  
profits of the hall were secure for another  
ten minutes.

We watched the dancers at their sport.  
Never was seen a more ill-assorted com-  
pany. Their clothes were evidently a  
promiscuous collection from all the slop-  
shops; dirty, loose, forlorn in fashion and  
fabric, and heterogeneous beyond all  
classification or description. One of the  
men danced in an old checked shirt,  
another in a red jacket and a dirty white  
shirt, with a straw hat on his head. For  
head-dresses, the negresses and mulatto  
women wore, some of them, turbans,  
some of them last year's bonnets, and  
one tall, square-faced quadroon girl  
sporting a wide-awake that made her look  
like a monster; but the greater part of  
them wore clouds that had once been  
white, but had grown, by frequent soil  
and smoke, as dingy as an old sail, and  
under these woolen coverings their faces  
glistered with excitement and sweat.

The rest of their ball-room make-up was  
quite as ridiculous as the head-gear.  
Gowns of every color and gowns of no  
color; gowns of ancient gingham, gowns  
of faded calico and gowns of stained and  
dragged silk; while two or three wore  
long water proofs, as if to cover up ab-  
solute rags. Brass and bone rings and  
bracelets abounded. Ears, fingers, arms  
and hair were loaded with tawdry finery.

In general the toilet-taste of the whites  
who were present was in perfect keeping  
with their company. The morals of the  
place must needs have foul and slatternly  
clothes. The glass jewelry and base-  
metal trinkets became them.

One white girl had evidently done her  
utmost to maintain pretensions to ele-  
gance. She was one of the fallen who  
belonged in another saloon, but who  
chose to vary the round of her pleasures  
by cultivating acquaintance with all col-  
ors and nationalities in the circle of the  
abandoned society of North End. She  
was dressed, as if sensible of her charac-  
ter and affinities in plain un-relieved black  
from hat to shoes. Our friend, the po-  
liceman, did not know her history, but

she had been in the haunt long enough to  
be marked, and as she danced with reck-  
less spirit among the negroes, the joyless  
smile that glared on her brazen features,  
and the long cigar that she held in her  
almost toothless mouth, gave to her thin,  
unhealthy face a look more revolting than  
a skeleton's. Bare death is a more pre-  
sentable picture than death and damna-  
tion together. Many of the dancers  
smoked through the set, and the fumes  
that went up, and the ashes that sprinkled  
about as they shook and swayed to and  
fro, would have made the scene, even  
without the oaths and horse-laughter of  
the grotesque group, sufficiently demo-  
niac and disgusting.

We turned from the dancers and took  
a comprehensive view of the surround-  
ings.

"This was Father Mason's chapel  
once," said our guide. "He used to  
preach here."

What a debasement has his chapel suf-  
fered! As water seeks its level, rushing  
in wherever the dykes are gone, sin fills  
all places as soon as the forces of active  
goodness cease to occupy. No sooner  
does the angel of peace and good will to  
men lift his foot to pass on, than Satan  
trusts his cloven hoof into the track.

The old hall had also been a political  
resort in other days, and the emblems of  
patriotism had never been removed from  
the walls, but hung ragged, and fly-  
specked, and smoke-stained along the  
whole length of the room; pictures of  
the presidents, the Boston massacre and  
the battle of Bunker Hill, with represen-  
tations of the State coat of arms, and the  
stars and stripes, frowning down upon  
the revelry as if indignant at being pillo-  
ried in a place of shame.

At the farther extremity, over the  
heads of the musicians, appeared the  
motto, of most dubious application in the  
premises: "Be just and fear not!" We  
suggested to the officer that it might be  
an exhortation to him in the discharge of  
his duties there. He smiled a grim smile  
and said nothing.

At this point a shout from the head fid-  
dler, "Treat your partners!" stopped the  
music and broke up the dance. The mot-  
ley company swarmed towards the bar,  
drank, laughed, perpetrated obscene  
jokes, swore, lit new cigars and distrib-  
uted themselves through the hall in groups  
and couples, conversing together or  
shouting across to distant parties, in all  
the keys of profane nonsense and half-  
drunken mirth.

One fellow, better dressed than the  
rest, followed about a shabby, frightened-  
looking negro, swearing at him, and de-  
manding, with terrific threats, the im-  
mediate payment of a debt of five dol-  
lars.

"That fellow is a bounty-jumper," said  
the policeman. "Made fourteen hundred  
dollars in one day by his lucky opera-  
tions. Money makes him covetous."

One white woman, with a jammed bon-  
net and a huge striped zephyr-shawl,  
whose face looked as if it had been held  
to the fire until it blistered, made herself  
prominent with her saucy airs and the  
coarse liberties she gave herself among  
the negro men.

"That is the widow—," said our  
friend, giving her name. "She buried her  
husband last fall. Didn't put on mourn-  
ing for him."

Husband! wife! How discordantly the  
words sounded there! Like the mockery  
of a blasphemous farce. They brought  
visions of the home-circle before us. We  
had left all thoughts of such sacred rela-  
tionship far behind us when going with  
the officer his infernal rounds. We should  
as soon have connected the image of fam-  
ily and home with a den-full of tigers.

An enormous, ox-limbed mulatto cross-  
ed the floor to take sides in a threatened  
scuffle. We inquired who he was.

"That is Bill Gorman," replied the po-  
liceman, (we give no real names,) "just  
served out his term for house-breaking,  
and has come here to have a good time."

Other remarkables in the assembly  
were pointed out to us as the figures  
shifted in the scene. "That black fellow  
in a soldier-cap with rings in his ears;  
the one on the right of him, talking to  
the fiddler; the Indian-looking rascal  
yonder, with the speckled white vest—  
they are all jail-birds. The flat-faced  
youngster in a Kossuth hat, with his  
thumbs in his arm-holes, I have arrested  
six times. That sneaking-looking white  
man, talking with the wench in the old  
cat-skin cape, has been in the peniten-  
tiary a year. That girl with the dirty  
dress has been three times to the  
station-house for 'shake-down' theft.  
The quadroon woman laughing so im-  
moderately yonder by the bar has been

up at least a dozen times for night-walk-  
ing."

We had seen enough of this company,  
and passed out of the hall, while the  
voices of the keeper and his minions  
sounded above the mingling noises, call-  
ing for another dance.

Following our guide through the nar-  
row entry, down the crooked stairs, we  
emerged into the street. It was dark,  
and the snow fell faster than ever, while  
the wind moaned low through the dismal  
alleys near by, and hissed around the  
looming gables in chilly, sinister gusts;  
but in spite of the storm, suspicious-look-  
ing men moved lurkingly hither and  
thither, the snow thickening on their hats  
and shoulders, and reckless women and  
girls flitted shawless and bonnetless  
along the pavement, passing and repass-  
ing between the different haunts of sin.

Glancing up and down, we could see at  
any moment half a score or more of these  
denizens of the region of ruin, coming  
from the door-ways and crossing the  
street to vary their entertainment at an-  
other house of vice, and our ears were  
greeted at every step with the echo of  
noisy instruments and sounds of hollow  
laughter. Lying mottoes of temptation  
stared from either side upon the passer-  
by, offering him "Happy Retirement,"  
"Sweet Home," and "Sailor's Rest," and  
welcoming him to the "Midnight Gaie-  
ties," the "Festive Gardens," and "Apollo  
Hall," while burning in front of these  
traps of Satan hung gaudy transparenc-  
cies, that thrust themselves out into the  
darkness like the faces of fiends in the  
valley of the shadow of death. We en-  
tered one of the "saloons" where a com-  
pany of white men and women were  
dancing to the music of a fiddle and a  
horn. In a future number some descrip-  
tion of the orgies carried on in this place  
and by some of the characters who haunt  
it may be expected.

## MY PLAIN LOVER.

I was a coquette. Many a lover's  
heart I had lacerated by refusing his  
offer of marriage, after I had lured him  
on to a declaration. My last victim's  
name was James Frazer. He was a tall,  
awkward, homely, ungainly man, but his  
heart was true as steel. I respected him  
highly, and felt pained when I witnessed  
his anguish at my rejection of him. But  
the fact was, I had myself fallen in love  
with Captain Elliot, who had been unre-  
mitting in his devotion to me.

Mr. James Frazer warned me against  
Elliot; but I charged him with jealousy,  
and took his warning as an insult.

A few days afterwards Elliot and I  
were engaged, and my dream of romantic  
love seemed to be in a fair way of reali-  
zation. I had a week of happiness.

Many have not so much in a lifetime.  
Many awake from the bright short dream  
to find themselves in life-long darkness,  
and bondage from which there is no escape.  
Thank God, I was not so miserable as they!

My mother was a widow in good cir-  
cumstances, but having very bad health.  
She was also of an easy, listless, credulous  
nature—hating trouble, and willing to  
take things just as they happen to present  
themselves. She therefore made no in-  
quiries about Captain Elliot—but fondly  
believed that inasmuch as he was a cap-  
tain he must necessarily be a man of honor  
also, especially as he had served in the  
Crimea and India and won medals.

His regiment was quartered in our neigh-  
borhood, and he had the reputation of  
being one of the wealthiest, as he was  
certainly the handsomest officer in it.

I remember well the day we became  
engaged. He was on duty, but managed  
to ride over to our house in his uniform,  
and while we were walking in the garden  
he made the tender avowal. I referred  
him to "mamma;" he hastened to her—  
returned in three minutes, and led me into  
her presence to receive the assurance that  
the maternal consent had been readily  
and freely given.

My dear mother hated trouble, and she  
moreover loved me tenderly; so she was  
well pleased to find a husband presenting  
himself in a form and manner apparently  
so eligible for her beloved and only  
daughter.

Well a week passed quite delightfully  
as I have said; and at the expiration of  
this time might have been seen an eque-  
strian party winding through our old  
Devonshire woods and quiet country  
roads. Elliot and I led the cavalcade. I  
rode my own beautiful brown Bess.  
Captain Elliot was mounted on a hand-  
some black horse that had been sent him  
from London. Following us was a bevy  
of merry girls and their cavaliers; and  
among them was tall, awkward and silent

James Frazer. His presence had marred  
all the pleasure of my ride, and I was  
glad to be in advance of them all that I  
might not see him.

And so we rode on through the woods,  
and I listened well pleased, to the low but  
animated words of the gallant Elliot, who  
wished himself a knight and me a faire  
ladye of the olden time that he might go  
forth to do battle and to compel all men  
to recognize the claims of his peerless  
love. Very eloquently he spoke of the  
inspiration of love, of the brave deeds  
and perilous exploits it had promoted,  
wishing again and again that he might pro-  
claim and maintain his love before the  
world. It pleased me to listen to this and  
to believe it sincere, though I surely had  
no wish to put my lover to such a test.

A shot suddenly rang through the  
woods and a wounded bird, darting past,  
fluttered and fell at the feet of brown  
Bess. With a bound and a spring that  
nearly upset me, she was off.

Struggling to regain my seat, I had no  
power to check her, and even as she flew  
the fear and madness of the moment grew  
upon her. I could only cling breathlessly  
to the mane and bridle, and wonder help-  
lessly where this mad gallop was to end.  
She swerved from a passing wagon, and  
turned into a path that led to the river.

In the sudden movement the reins had  
been torn from my hands and I could not  
regain them. I clung to the mane and  
closed my eyes, that I might not behold  
the fate that awaited me. How sweet  
was life in those precious moments that I  
thought my last! How all its joys, its  
affections, its last crowning love rose up  
before me! I thought of the pang that  
would rend Elliot's heart as he saw me  
lying, mangled and dead; and then the  
thought would come if he were pursuing  
and trying to save me, even as he had  
said, at the risk of life and limb.

I remembered no more. I felt a sudden  
shock, a fearful rushing through the air,  
and knew no more until, days afterward,  
I awoke to a faint, weak semblance of life  
in my chamber at home.

I never saw Captain Elliot again. The last  
words I ever heard from him were those of  
kindly daring. The last action of his life  
in connection with mine, was to follow in  
the train of frightened youths who rode after  
me, to contemplate the disaster from afar,  
and as soon as he saw me lifted from the  
shallow bed of the river, into which I had  
been thrown when my frightened horse stop-  
ped suddenly on its banks, to ride hastily  
off. That evening he sent to make inquiries,  
and learning that I was severely, but it was  
hoped not fatally, injured, he thenceforth  
contented himself with such tidings of my  
condition and improvement as could be gained  
from mere rumor.

At last it was known that I would never  
recover entirely from the effects of my injury,  
and that very day Captain Elliot departed  
suddenly from the neighborhood. He made  
no attempt to see me, nor sent me any fare-  
well. When I was once more abroad, and  
beginning, though with much unalloyed bit-  
terness, to learn the lesson of patience and  
resignation that awaited me, I received a let-  
ter from him, in which he merely said that  
he presumed my own judgment had taught  
me, that in my altered circumstances, our  
engagement must come to an end; but to  
satisfy his own sense of honor! he wrote to  
say that while entertaining the highest re-  
spect for me, he desired a formal renuncia-  
tion of my claim. Writing on the bottom of  
his letter, "Let it be as you wish," I returned  
it to him at once, and thus ended my brief  
dream of a romantic wedding.

I heard ere this of Elliot's cowardly con-  
duct on that day; but now I first thought  
me to inquire who had rescued me from that  
imminent death. And then I learned that  
James Frazer, his arm already broken by the  
jerk with which Brown Bess tore away from  
him as he caught at her bridle, had ridden  
after me, and been the first to lift me from  
the water. Many times daily he made in-  
quiries concerning me; his had been the hand  
that had sent the rare flowers that had decked  
my room; his were the lips that breathed  
words of comfort and hope to my poor  
mother; his were the books that I read dur-  
ing the days of convalescence; and his,  
now, the arm that supported me, as slowly  
and painfully I paced the garden walks.

I have been his wife for many a year. I  
have forgotten that he is not handsome—or  
rather he is beautiful to me, because I see his  
grand and loving spirit shining through his  
plain features and animating his awkward  
figure. I have long since laid aside, as ut-  
terly untenable, my theory that beautiful  
spirits dwell only in lovely bodies. It may  
be a providential compensation that in deny-  
ing physical perfection, the soul is not  
dwarfed or marred by petty vanity or love  
of the world's praise.

Like flowers of Heaven, dreams often  
pass through the whole nights of men,  
leaving only a strange summer perfume,  
the traces of their vanishing.

THE DIFFERENCE.—"After staying  
eighteen years in this country," said  
Prof. Agassiz, "I have repeatedly asked  
myself what was the difference between  
the institutions of the old world and those  
of America; and I have found the an-  
swer in a few words. In Europe, every  
thing is done to preserve and maintain  
the rights of the few; in America, every  
thing is done to make a man of him who  
has any of the elements of manhood in  
him."

AN INCIDENT OF THE BATTLE OF  
NASHVILLE.—By a hay-stack we found  
two bodies, side by side, as if laid there  
by some friendly hand. As we were  
taking them away, one rose upright, and  
bursting into tears, pointing at his com-  
rade, said, "It's my brother, sir, my  
brother. We two were all, and I am  
alone now!" He had missed him in the  
fight, and hunting over the field had  
found him, dead, and, lying down to  
watch him till morning, had fallen asleep.  
When we took up the body to lay it with  
the others, he brought along straw to  
make a bed for it and himself. We gave  
him room in that long row of the dead.  
Nestling close to the corpse, he lay down  
for his last night's sleep with his brother.

THE EXPECTANTS.—Who shall tell  
the hopes and fears that are stitched into  
little frocks for the form not yet seen!  
All the quiet world over, the quiet  
thoughtful brow of expectant womanhood  
bends over them silently. Sometimes a  
glad smile lingers on the lips; sometimes  
the busy hands lie idly folded over the  
soft cambric folds, as memory carries  
them back to their own childhood; just  
so their mother sat, with just such  
thoughts busy at heart and brain, before  
they nestled in a mother's welcoming  
arms. Ah never till now did they fully  
realize what a mother's love may be.  
Never till now did they retrace the steps  
of childhood, girlhood, and maturity, so  
carefully, to note all the Christ-like pa-  
tience and tenderness to which those long  
years bear witness. Then solemnly  
comes the thought—just as I looked up  
to my mother, this little one will look up  
to me. Me! Warm tears fall on the  
little frock that lies on the lap. Me! Ah,  
how do I know that I shall teach it  
aright? and with the happy lovethrill is  
mingled a responsibility so overwhelm-  
ing, that it cannot be borne alone. Nor,  
thank God, need it be, nor is it. Ah,  
whatsoever fathers may think, mothers  
must needs look upward. The girl-  
mother from that sweet, sacred moment,  
will rise, if ever, disenthralled from her  
past frivolity, and with the earnest sear  
of a new baptism on her brow.—Fanny  
Fern.

SOME NOSE.—Deacon Converse, of  
Hartford, Connecticut, is well known as  
being provided with an enormous handle  
to his countenance, in the shape of a huge  
nose; in fact, it was remarkable for its  
unusual length. On a late occasion when  
taking up a collection in the church to  
which he belonged, as he passed through  
the congregation, every person to whom  
he presented the box seemed to be pos-  
sessed by a sudden and uncontrollable  
desire to laugh. The deacon did not  
know what to make of it. He had often  
passed the box around before, but had  
witnessed no such effect. The deacon  
was fairly puzzled. The secret, however,  
leaked out. He had been afflicted a day  
or two with a sore on his nasal append-  
age, and had placed a small piece of  
sticking plaster over it. During the  
morning of the day in question, the plas-  
ter had dropped off; the deacon picked  
up from the floor what he supposed was  
the plaster and stuck it on again. But  
alas for men who sometimes make great  
mistakes, he picked up instead, a piece of  
paper which the manufacturers of spool  
cotton paste on one end of every spool,  
and which read, "warranted to hold out  
200 yards." Such a sign on such a nose  
was enough to upset the gravity of any  
congregation.

Work at the U. S. armory at Spring-  
field, lately producing 1,000 guns a day,  
has been ordered to be cut down to only  
one-half that amount. For the last few  
weeks it had been cut down to less than  
700, and is now to be but 500. Night  
work is entirely stopped. Much of the  
machinery will be remodeled for the con-  
struction of breech-loaders, as soon as  
the War Department decides to make  
that the arm of service.

There has been a second Enoch Arden  
affair at Dubuque, Ia., but it ended dif-  
ferently. Enoch gave Philip \$25 of the  
money he had earned in the army, and  
took his old place.



THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for May is received. The following is the table of contents; With the Birds. By John Burroughs.—Gold Egg: A Dream Fantasy. By James Russell Lowell.—Out of the Sea. By the author of "Life in the Iron Mills."—My Student-life at Hofwyl. By Robert Dale Owen.—The Grave by the Lake. By John G. Whittier.—Ice and Esquimaux. V. By D. A.

Now, therefore, in order to mitigate that grief on earth which can only be assuaged by communion with our Father in Heaven, and in compliance with the wishes of Senators and Representatives in Congress communicated to me by a resolution adopted at the National Capitol, I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do hereby appoint Thursday, the twenty-fifth day of May next, to be observed wherever in the United States the flag of the country may be respected, as a day of humiliation and prayer, and recommend my fellow-citizens then to assemble in their respective

quo until notice is given of the rejection of the terms by government; the Confederate armies to be disbanded; each officer and man to agree to cease from acts of war; the re-establishment of all the Federal courts in the Southern States; the people and inhabitants of all the States

enemy again about 2 miles from Farmville, and engaged him until dark. During the night he skedaddled, and we resumed the chase in the morning. About 10 o'clock flags of truce passed between Grant and Lee, and "peace" rumors began to fly along the lines. Fighting was pretty sharp, however, all that day, but along the route the spiked cannon broke

Nature never fills our hearts with more of her beauty than when we are recovering from sickness. Like a mother, as she is, she then leans over us lovingly and smiles her sweetest smiles, and kisses us into beautiful dreams.

plain figures, at BENNETT & Co.'s Clothing House  
14 and 15 Dock Square, Boston. ad23-3m







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# Middlesex Journal.

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

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TWO DOLLARS A YEAR  
SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS

## The Playmate.

BY JOHN G. SAGE.

The pines were dark on Ramoth hill,  
Their song was soft and low;  
The blossoms in the sweet May wind  
Were falling like the snow.

The blossoms drifted at our feet,  
The orchard birds sang clear;  
The sweetest and the saddest day,  
It seemed of all the year.

For, more to me than birds or flowers,  
My playmate left her home;  
And took with her the laughing spring,  
The music and the bloom.

The wild grapes wait us by the wall,  
The brown nuts on the hill,  
And still the May day flowers make sweet  
The woods of Follymill.

The lilies blossom in the pond,  
The bird builds in the tree,  
The dark pines sing on Ramoth hill  
The slow sons of the sea.

I wonder if she thinks of them,  
And how the old time seems,  
If ever the pines of Ramoth wood  
Are sounding in her dreams.

I see her face, I hear her voice;  
Does she remember mine?  
And what to her is now the boy  
Who fed her father's kine?

What cares she that the orioles build—  
For other eyes than ours,  
That other hands with nuts are filled;  
And other laps with flowers?

O, Playmate in the golden time!  
Our mossy seat is green,  
Its fringing violets blossom yet,  
The old trees o'er it lean.

The wind so sweet with birch and fern,  
A sweet memory blows;  
And there in spring the vernal ring  
The song of long ago.

And still the pines of Ramoth wood  
Are moaning like the sea—  
The moaning of the sea of change  
Between myself and thee!

From the Washington Intelligencer.  
STATE MURDERS.

The records of history are full of fearful instances when political factions have resorted to the extremes of violence, in the hope of accomplishing their iniquitous designs. From the day when Julius Caesar was immolated in the Roman Capitol, down to the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, we find the same evil passions at work, the same ambitious schemes yearning for fruition, the same heart-cankering desire to consolidate the government of a country in the person of some favored individual to the exclusion of the conspirators. In some instances, implacable hatred of the occupant of the place of power has been the moving cause of the crime committed; although, as in the case of our late beloved President, the object of this inhuman hatred had earned for himself an imperishable title to the respect and generous consideration of mankind. With the exceptions of the beheading of Holofernes, and the assassination of Marat by that sublime fanatic, Charlotte Corday, we cannot detect a single ingredient of plausibility in the complicated motives of action which, from the earliest times down to the present melancholy occasion, have led to the perpetration of the most horrible and execrated of crimes.

Henry III. of France was assassinated by one Talgues Clement, at the instigation of a few ambitious courtiers, who anticipated great personal aggrandizement by the elevation to the throne of Henry IV. who was generally supposed to be guileless and inexperienced in civil affairs, and entirely devoted to the pursuits of war. Having promulgated the edict of Nantes, which established the Roman Catholic faith throughout his kingdom, Henry IV. was, in his turn, assassinated by a desperate enthusiast of the Protestant persuasion, named Ravaillac, who hoped thereby to obtain some immunities for his followers. William III. of England, than whom a more humane, enlightened, philanthropic sovereign never sat upon the English throne, nearly fell a prey to a conspiracy to assassinate him, which was prompted by the same evil motives, and aiming at the same pernicious results—the substitution of a turbulent and bigoted dynasty for that which had rescued England from all the horrors of civil strife. The plot was revealed by one of the conspirators. William III. instead of going out to hunt, as was his custom on certain particular days, remained at home, and thereby frustrated the scheme against his life.

It would take more space than we have time to devote to the subject to enumerate the various escapes which the first Napoleon had from attempts to take his life during the stormy period of the Consulate.

The reader of history will easily call to mind the famous George conspiracy—a plot which took its name from the originator, George Cadoudal, a Cheuan chief, with whom were associated Moreau, Pichegru and others; the affair, however, becoming known, the leaders were all arrested and the plot was abandoned. Pichegru was found strangled in prison, Moreau was sentenced to exile, and Cadoudal was publicly executed. The most remarkable instance of preservation from death, the result of an unerring and uncontrollable instinct, occurred in this way. Napoleon was inordinately addicted to the luxury of snuff taking. On one occasion, being suddenly called out of Paris, he left the salle d'audience somewhat abruptly, forgetting his favorite snuff-box, which was lying on the mantelpiece. Business of importance detained him at Fontainebleau for several days, and on his return to the Tuilleries, the first object that attracted his attention was the forgotten snuff box which lay precisely in the same spot where he had left it. He took it up, seemed to hesitate a little, and then turn-

ing to an aid-de-camp who was standing a few paces from him, requested that officer to open the box, alleging inability to perform the act himself. The officer complied with alacrity, and upon the lid flying open, he fell dead upon the floor. A subtle poison, known only to the most obtuse and experienced chemists, had been introduced for the purpose of destroying the life of the Emperor, who only escaped the snare by the inhuman sacrifice of an innocent person. After that memorable occasion Napoleon was never known to carry a snuff box again, but invariably used his vest pocket as a depository for the pulverized article.

The murderous attempts of Fieschi, Alibaud, Meurier, and others, bear ample evidence of the truth of the adage, that "uneasy lies the head that wears a crown." The infernal machine so craftily constructed by Fieschi for the destruction of Louis Philippe, and which in its explosion caused the immediate death of Marshal Mortier and several others, shows how slight is the tenure of popular regard, and to what desperate measures fanatic politicians will resort in order to promote their own selfish interests, or secure the ascendancy of some particular creed.

Although Napoleon III. has done more for the advancement of civilization and prosperity in France than any monarch that ever preceded him, yet his experience must have shown him that there is no guarantee against those frightful ebullitions of popular caprice by which the lives of the best and wisest rulers are sometimes ruthlessly sacrificed. The famous Orsini conspiracy, which led to the attempt to assassinate the Emperor and Empress, on their way to the opera, by throwing handgrenades at the carriage, must be fresh in the memory of our readers. The escape of the imperial couple was deemed almost miraculous; and such was the exasperation of the French nation against England, in view of the fact that the conspirators were known to have devised and matured their infamous schemes on British soil, that Lord Palmerston deemed it advisable to introduce a Conspiracy-to-murder Bill, in the House of Commons, which, after a long and tempestuous debate, was defeated by a majority of nineteen against it. This led to the resignation of the first Palmerston administration.

But in the whole category of crimes of high treason, attended by deliberate assassination, that which most resembles the "damnable taking off," of the good and universally lamented Abraham Lincoln, in point of ferocity of purpose, precise calculation, and the wonderful steadiness of nerve exhibited by the murderers in both cases was the assassination of Spencer Percival in 1810, just as he was entering the lobby of the House of Commons. Mr. Spencer Percival was then prime minister of England, and was generally looked upon by the whole English nation as one of the ablest and most conscientious men in the country. In the advocacy of certain measures however he had given offence to certain parties, whose personal interests were supposed to be somewhat jeopardized by his policy, and the forfeit of life was determined upon. A desperate and rather eccentric individual by the name of Bellingham was selected as the fittest person to execute this atrocious behest, and faithfully did the monster perform his part in the tragedy. Standing in the lobby of the House of Commons, with pistol in hand, he took deliberate aim at the minister as he was passing, who fell without a groan, and died almost instantaneously.

We could, had we space and leisure, particularize many other instances of State murders, showing that, in a generality of cases, those who have deserved most of their country, who have striven with unflinching energy to discharge honorably and faithfully the sacred duties allotted to their positions, have been the victims of the assassin's wiles. History records a few instances where crimes of this character, involving, as they always do, incalculable mischief to a whole community, have been committed for the purpose of ridding the land of a tyrant like Nero or Dionysius; but where, among all the public men of the past, in whatever clime or country, shall we find the head of a people less deserving that harsh and cruel epithet than him whose sterling virtues had won the great heart of the nation, and whose irreparable loss millions of our afflicted fellow-citizens are mourning and bewailing?

SHORT PARAGRAPHS. Mercenary politicians and straws show which way the wind blows.

Many minds that are not far-reaching are over-reaching.

Every plain girl has one consolation. If she is not a pretty young lady, she will, if she lives, be a pretty old one.

Those who feed on slander are always hungry.

If you say to a friend in the morning, "May your shadow never be less," are you not expressing the wish that he may not live till noon?

A man might often earn enough money in the time he wastes in vainly lamenting the want of it.

It is a good thing to be above-board, but generally a bad thing to be over-board.

## RESTING IN GOD.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

Since thy Father's arm sustains thee,  
Peaceful be;  
When a chastening hand restrains thee,  
It is he.

Know his love in full completeness  
Fills the measure of thy weakness;  
If he wounds thy spirit sore,  
Trust him more.

Without murmur, uncomplaining,  
In his hand  
Lay whatever things thou canst not  
Understand.

Though the world thy folly spurneth,  
From thy faith in pity turneth,  
Peace thy inmost soul shall fill,  
Lying still.

Like an infant, if thou thinkest,  
Thou canst stand;  
Child-like, proudly pushing back  
The offered hand.

Courage soon is changed to fear,  
Strength doth feebleness appear.  
In his love if thou abide  
He will guide.

Fearst sometimes that thy father  
Hath forgot?  
When the clouds around thee gather,  
Doubt him not.

Always hath the daylight broken,—  
Always hath he comfort spoken,—  
Better hath he been for years,  
Than thy fears.

Therefore, whatsoever betideth,  
Night or day,—  
Know his love for thee provideth  
Good away.

Crown of sorrow gladly take,  
Gratefully wear it for his sake,  
Sweetly bending to his will,  
Lying still.

To his own thy Saviour giveth,  
Daily strength;  
To each troubled soul that liveth,  
Peace at length!

Weakest lambs have largest share  
Of this tender Shepherd's care;  
Ask him not, then, "When?" or "How?"  
Only how.

## Tom Stocker;

OR, TRAINING CHILDREN.

"Here's a row! what's it all about?" Ben Stocker stood still for an instant on his door-step, with his tools hung over his shoulder.

A young woman was kneeling by the table in the middle of the room, trying in vain to coax a screaming child underneath it to get up. Her face was flushed, and her cap all awry, whilst a long piece of frill which hung down on one side, showed that the fingers of the little boy had been busy, when in an unwary moment, she had approached too near his vicinity.

"Tommy's in one of his tantrums," said she; "he's been going on like this for ever so long, because I won't let him out in this cutting wind; he's like a little mad thing, if I try to touch him."

Ben laughed merrily, as he hung up his tools, and said, "Brave master Spit-fire! you'll have a fine spirit of your own one of these days. Kick away, my lad, and roar away, too, it's good fun to see you, if it's nothing else."

"He's a very naughty child, though," said his mother, but with the same breath using some coaxing words to persuade him to get up. Seeing dinner was going to begin, Master Tommy suffered her at last to drag him out, but did not hesitate to strike her with his tiny fists, when he found she was intending to wash his hands and tear-stained face.

"I want my dinner, I won't be washed," he vociferated.

"Let him be, don't bother him," said the father, "dirty or not dirty, it will be all the same a hundred years hence."

This was a favorite proverb of Ben Stocker's, and one he was constantly in the habit of using.

So the mother yielded, and the trio sat down to dinner, Master Tommy giving continued evidence of his intention to have his own way, as they proceeded. Dinner was just over, when a neighbor appeared with whom the Stockers were on terms of intimacy. John Elwin and Ben, had known each other from boys—they had married about the same time, and they had each of them a managing, tidy wife, and healthy four-year old lad.

But there was a difference between them on the subject of education, which often caused a discussion. Ben persisted there was no use in chastising and thwarting a child whilst he was little. "Let him be," he would say, "till he gets sense enough to know better. It will be all the same a hundred years hence, whether he gets a flogging or two more or less, so why not give him the benefit of the less?"

"I don't like the flogging system," John would reply, "any more than you, Ben; but it a child gives signs of a wayward temper, and of a disobedient spirit, when he is as young as my Harry, why I by no means agree with you, that it will be all the same thing a hundred years hence, whether he is early broken of these ugly faults or not, for they may grow too strong for him to manage some day."

"And is your wife of the same opinion?" asked Ben, laughingly. I suspect you don't find she agrees with you in thinking Master Harry ever deserves punishment."

"I'm thankful to say she has no inclination to spoil the child, fond as she is of him," replied John. "We are pretty much agreed on that point, as well as most others."

"So am I and my Susan, for that matter," said Ben, "neither she nor I care to be always bullying our boy, and telling him he's naughty; a lad of spirit is sure to break out into a tantrum now and then. For my part, I'd rather he did than not, I'm not so much for your hum-drum pattern children; no, give me a little pluck and fire in the blood, that's what will make a man who can get on in the world."

And thus the different parents of these two boys took each the way they thought best, and the result, as far as little Tommy Stocker, is concerned, was in some degree shown by the scene we have described.

The village of Marbury, in which the two boys lived, had an excellent parochial school, and here they were sent when about eight years old. Tom Stocker's abilities soon showed themselves to be excellent, nor had he any dislike to learning in itself, but the confinement of the school was irksome to him, and he began to try to escape it by staying away in the fields and woods, when the fancy took him. This was, of course, detected, and punished by the master. The boy's undisciplined temper was such, that one day seizing a book and flinging it with all his force at his master's head, before the whole school, he rushed away, and soon terrified his mother by the angry violence with which he rushed into his home, and declared that nothing should ever induce him to enter school again.

Instead of reproving him for his bad conduct, she only tried to soothe and pacify him.

His father when he heard of what had passed, pooh poohed the matter, said that boys always got into scrapes at school and that as for flinging the book at the master's head, of course he shouldn't have done it, but lads of spirit must be borne with.

When both the clergyman and the schoolmaster declared that he must make a public apology for his violence, and submit to punishment, Tom succeeded in persuading his parents to take him away rather than consent, and the result was that he was removed to another school in the neighborhood, where he learnt much less, and had his own way much more.

And so time passed on, till he was fourteen years of age. He was then a fine-grown handsome lad, full of health and spirits, but of so violent a temper, when displeased, that even his father was becoming seriously anxious on his account, though he still persevered in declaring that manhood would bring more sense, and that it was no good fretting, for it would be "all the same thing a hundred years hence."

And in the meantime, Harry Elwin had passed through his childhood also, nor was his temper by nature, one that could endure much control. He was self-willed when little, as John had once said to Ben, but his parents' firm, though ever affectionate discipline, had worked its way in his character, and at fourteen, Harry was as dutiful, and promising a boy as any in Marbury.

We opened our tale with a scene in Ben Stocker's cottage, when Tommy was about four years old. We will now detail one that took place at fourteen.

It was a fine evening, toward the end of May. Ben Stocker was seated at tea with his wife, and they were wondering where Tommy could be, when the door opened and he entered, in some haste, and told his parents he was going with one or two lads to Winston, a market town three miles off, where a large horse fair was held annually, and this had been its anniversary.

"And father," he added, "you may as well give me some money to buy ginger beer with. I've got but a few coppers."

"Winston is no place for you to-night," said Ben, decidedly, for weak as he had been with his management of his son, he was by no means indifferent to his morals. "You mustn't go there this evening."

"Why, Tom," said his mother, "you would find the streets full of drunken people. Winston is a terrible scene on fair nights; what could make you think of going?"

"Because some other fellows are, and I have promised to go too," replied the boy. "There is no reason why I shouldn't."

"But I say there is reason, and I won't allow it," replied his father, "so no more words on the matter," and Ben resolved for once, to be resolute, pushed back his chair from the table, and told his son he had better come and take his tea at once.

"I don't want any," replied he, "I'm going to Winston, and if you won't give me any money, I'll do without."

"I shall give you neither money nor leave," said his father, now seriously displeased. "Go to Winston you shall not, if you wish to return to your own home again."

Tom muttered something about not caring whether he did so, or not, which caught his mother's ear, and brought tears into her eyes. Tom saw it, and his better nature seemed touched, for to please her, he took the cup of tea she handed him and drank it.

But his father's anger, though it was not easily aroused, could be great when once excited, and he showed no discretion in the manner in which he let his son know what he thought of his conduct. Seeing Tom about to leave the house as soon as he put down his cup, and having a strong suspicion that he was going to Winston in spite of him, he pushed him back, shut the door in his face, and ordered him not to quit the house again that evening.

Tom turned round with a face literally crimson and swollen with anger, and lifting his hand, struck his father in his passionate rage. A smothered cry from his mother and the blow sharply returned by his father aroused him, perhaps, to a sense of his disgraceful conduct, for he was by no means without better feelings; but instead of acknowledging it, he suddenly seized the handle of the door, flung it open, and rushing from the house, was instantly out of sight. Ben did not attempt to follow him, but, turning to his wife, said, with more sorrow than anger, "I fear, wife, that lad is getting too much for us; I never thought to have had a blow from my own son."

As Ben had predicted, Tom returned home in a couple of hours, nor had he been to Winston; but from that evening, an uncomfortable state of feeling commenced between the father and son,—a coolness and want of confidence which in after days was often deeply regretted by the former.

And now we again pass over some years, till Tom had reached the age of manhood.

As this is but an outline of his life, and our space is limited, we cannot detail at greater length how the temper and will, unchecked in childhood and youth, grew more and more uncontrollable to himself, till it was constantly remarked by the neighbors that Tom Stocker would some day be sure to bring himself and his parents to grief.

They had also the sorrow of seeing that he began to frequent the public house, and that from time to time he returned home in a state of complete intoxication.

It was whilst things were in this state, that the situation of groom in a gentleman's family near fell vacant, and Henry Elwin applied for and obtained it, having a high character from a master whom circumstances obliged him to leave, after a year or two's service.

Tom had also applied for it and been at once rejected with the remark that only a very steady, sober man would suit.

This hint at his own practices exasperated Tom, who took it into his head that Harry Elwin had said something about him in order to prevent his getting the situation they both desired to have.

His unjust suspicions were confirmed, when he found Elwin had been successful. At the public house that evening, he told his tale to others, who delighted in helping to exasperate his temper. Returning home more than half drunk, he met Elwin in a field in which was a deep stone quarry, and the spot where they met was a path running not far from its edge. The sight of the man from whom he fancied he had received an injury aroused his anger anew, and he assailed him, not only with words but blows, and as he was a much more powerful man than Elwin, he had the advantage over him. His blood being heated with drink, and his passion and excitement, rising almost to a pitch of madness, made him utterly reckless of consequences. He wrestled with him till they got close to the quarry, and then, with an oath, threw him over; but the moment he had done so, the earth crumbled from under his own feet, and he, too, fell violently down upon the stones beneath.

The force with which Elwin had been hurled over probably saved his life; for he had fallen into a pool of water, and his head had cleared a large stone that lay by its side, but which caused concussion of the brain to the wretched man who had so nearly been his murderer.

Although considerably bruised Elwin managed to climb up out of the quarry, having first endeavored in vain to restore consciousness to his companion. It was a dreadful tale he had to take to Ben Stocker and his wife, who must prepare to receive the lifeless remains of the son whose unchecked temper had thus brought him to an untimely end himself, whilst attempting a no less crime than murder on another. Henry Elwin tried at first, in mercy to the miserable parents, to hide from them the terrible manner in which his death had been caused; but at the coroner's inquest, the tale reached their ears in all its horrors.

It was leaning on John Elwin's arm that Ben Stocker left his son's grave, when he had given his last sad look at the coffin about to be closed to sight forever. The frame of that strong man shook so that he could scarcely support himself. There lay his only son; and his wife was at home, dangerously ill of brain fever brought on by agony of mind. For some time neither of them spoke; at last, Elwin attempted some words of consolation.

"It is too late John," groaned the wretched man,—"too late for any comfort now. Had I listened to your advice years ago, and corrected my boy for giving way to his violent temper when he was little, he might have lived and have turned out the fine fellow I once expected him to be, because he was what I called a lad of spirit. I used to think all would be sure to turn out right in the end; but oh, my son—my poor son! had I acted wisely, how different would things be now! How different they might be for him a hundred years hence! I!"—[British Workman.]

## THE PROFESSION OF WOMEN.

Harper's Magazine has a paper on the profession of women, which is said to be housekeeping, and which it is declared is thoroughly dishonored. We quote the proofs of this statement:

The delicate constitution and failing health of young girls, the sickness and sufferings of mothers and housekeepers, the miserable quality of domestic service, the stunted wages of seamstresses, the despair of thousands who vainly strive for an honest living, and the awful increase of those who live by vice, are more and more pressing on public attention.

What is the cause of all this? The chief cause is, that woman is not trained for her profession, while that profession is socially disgraced.

Women are not trained to be housekeepers, nor to be wives, nor to be mothers, nor to be nurses of young children, nor to be nurses of the sick, nor to be domestics.

And yet what trade or profession of men involves more difficult and complicated duties than that of a housekeeper.

When parents are poor, the daughters are forced into considerable practical training for future duties, though many a mother toils to the loss of health that her daughters may have all their time for study and school.

In the more wealthy classes, the young girl is subjected to a constant stimulus of the brain, involving certain debility of nerves and muscles. While woman's proper business is thus disgraced and avoided, all the excitements of praise, honor, competition, and emolument are given to book-learning and accomplishments. The little girl who used to be rewarded at school for sewing neatly, and praised when she had made a whole shirt for her father, now is rewarded and praised only for geography, grammar and arithmetic. The young woman in the next higher school goes on to geometry, algebra and Latin, and winds up, if able to afford it, with French, music and drawing. Twenty other branches are added to these, not one of them including any practical training for any one of woman's distinctive duties.

The result is, that in the wealthy classes a woman no more thinks of earning her living in her true and proper profession than her brothers do of securing theirs by burglary or piracy.

This feeling in the more wealthy classes descends to those less favored by fortune.



MAY.—We think that for a long time, the month of May has not been ushered in with such a goodly show of blossoms and flowers, as this year. Peach and cherry trees, and in sheltered and warm situations, pear trees, exhibit their beautiful blossoms in great profusion. The leaves of the horse chestnut are unusually forward, and many other kinds of trees and flowers are far in advance of last year. The theory of compensation seems to have proved true this time, and the steady severe weather of last winter is recompensed to us in a much earlier spring. This flowery season of the year passes away so quickly, and there are so many avocations of life to engross the time, that multitudes waiting for an opportunity to pause and admire the beauties of the spring, reproach themselves after it is gone, for not giving a more earnest attention to its phenomena.

Peace coming upon the country at such a time, causes the season to be more enjoyed as in perfect agreement with the joyousness of the occasion. We, at the North, have hardly realized the horrors of war, because we were so remote from the fields of battle, and for the reason that New England has even had greater prosperity than before, but in places where fields have been ravaged and the sods dyed with human gore, poured out in deadly combat, the sudden transition from war to peace will be hailed with great satisfaction. Thousands who have lived in affluence are now dependent on charity for daily bread, and peace has enabled them to get that charity. The hostile feeling will be at length allayed. It is a great humiliation to the pride of the South to accept the low place to which the turn of events has reduced them, but bitter as the pill is, it must be taken. Some few may still defy the federal power, and more assassinations may take place, but the sober sense of the South, very much sobered by sad realities, will accept the terms and take the place allotted them:—

"And what remains  
Of this tempestuous state of human things,  
Is merely as the working of a sea  
Before a calm that looks itself to rest."  
Surely no Spring flowers ever looked so lovely as those of this year, and although those rise not from their graves who have fallen in this bloody fight, until God's appointed time, we bow to the will of Him who has ordered all events, and look forward to a new era of still greater good for our country, when all the evil passions of the strife are lulled to rest, and we come forth from the furnace a purified people.

PEACE.—The general joy at the surrender of Lee's and Johnston's forces, and the prospect of peace, shows the deep interest felt in the welfare of the nation. The people are sick of the shedding of blood and waste of life in our prolonged and desperate strife, and, nothing but a feeling of the necessity of waging war against rebellion, would have reconciled them to it. Now, the prospect of an undivided country, and cemented more strongly together than ever, brightens our future. We have fought,—the two antagonistic sections of the country, supposed to be hostile because free labor was in one and servitude in another,—and the North has triumphed, and slavery has received its death blow, and no division of sentiment need be feared. Our form of government has proved itself equal to the greatest emergency, and the sentiment of patriotism has been promoted in the free States. All things promise well, provided too severe terms are not proposed by the Federals. Let us hope, that a mutual sense of justice and humanity, and a common desire to return to amicable relations, and march on in accordance with the teachings of Providence and the advance of liberal ideas, will unite all parties in an arrangement proper, safe and permanent. With these expectations, let us fling our banner to the breeze, fill the air with our huzzas, and take by the hand every honest man, whatever his party name, and reciprocate joy on the cheering prospects of peace.

Of course, there will be an immediate retrenchment of our expenses, to go on gradually as events may justify, until the expenditures for army and navy are reduced to the sum which may be deemed needful for the support and honor and dignity of the nation. A great saving will be made in the reduced prices of articles and labor. The national debt will be arrested in its great increase, and should prosperity attend our career, we shall soon pay all our indebtedness and growing wiser, if not better, we shall carefully avoid every thing which may lead to another war at home.

Our Army and Navy have covered themselves with glory, and will be received with acclamations, when regiments after regiments, and marine after marine, shall return to resume their places in families, and their former avocations. Over the dead who cannot return, we will drop the tear of affection and cherish

with pride their honored memory. A grateful country will reverently cherish, and cheerfully pay the pensions due to their widows and families.

SUDDEN DEATH.—We regret to record the sudden demise of one of our active and highly respected citizens—James S. Ellis—who was in his usual health on Monday last, when he went to Boston on business engagements. He returned on Tuesday noon, and died at 1 o'clock, P. M. He had been troubled with heart complaint for some time previous to his death, and his sudden and unexpected decease was probably due to that cause. The funeral services over the remains of Mr. E., were held at the Unitarian Church, on Friday afternoon. As a mark of respect to the deceased, the stores were closed during the services.

THE FESTIVAL at Lyceum Hall on Monday evening last, in aid of the Freedmen, was well attended. The singing by the children and young ladies was excellent. The entertainment provided for the occasion was got up in liberal style and was well patronized by those in attendance. The receipts were quite large, we believe in excess of the anticipations of friends of the cause.

THE MILITIA.—The militia of Woburn, to the number of about 125, were out on Wednesday, under command of Lieut. Charles E. Fuller. They were armed with guns captured from the rebels, and made a fine appearance.

THE DEPOSED MONUMENT.—The monument in the Woburn Cemetery belonging to Gen. Abijah Thompson, as most of our readers are aware, was sometime since injured by some evil disposed person. A reward of \$300 was offered by the Selectmen for information which would convict the offender. A short time since John Hennessy was arrested on suspicion of having committed the deed. He turned State's evidence, and implicated Richard Briggs, Samuel Neville, and Robert Carpenter, of Woburn. Mr. Carpenter was discharged by the Court last week, no evidence being found against him. Briggs and Neville have been held for trial at the June term of the Superior Court in Concord, and they are under bonds for their appearance in the sum of \$500 each.

GEN. GRANT'S HOUSE IN PHILADELPHIA.—The mansion presented to Gen. Grant by the Philadelphians was thrown open for public inspection on Saturday afternoon. It is located on Chestnut street, is 22 feet front by 105 deep, and four stories high, with a sandstone front. Of the interior the *Inquirer* says:—"The parlor, about 17 by 40 feet, is superbly furnished, the carpets being of velvet, the furniture of walnut, and the curtains of the richest lace. The piano and all the articles of furniture in the rooms are in the highest styles of mechanical art. Vases of an antique pattern decorate the richly-carved marble mantel, and the elegant clock, surmounted by a figure representing the historian, is in the centre of it. On the centre table is a magnificent copy of the Bible. Passing on to the dining room, are exposed to view, on an extension table, a silver tea set and a china dinner and tea set, together with pearl-handled knives and silver forks. A prominent figure on it is a large silver candelabra and flower-stand combined. In the dining room is a very beautiful sideboard. The reception room, on the second floor back, is also richly furnished. In the third-story chambers the floors are covered with Brussels carpeting, and the furniture is of a superior kind. All portions of the house are furnished in the most complete manner, and when the family of the General takes possession of it, which they are expected to do to-day, they will find in the pantry some of the substantial of life, and coal in the cellar with which to do the cooking. The interior cost of the mansion is about fifty thousand dollars."

#### MILITARY ITEMS.

Lieut. Charles A. McDonald, of Woburn, a member of Co. B, 11th Mass. Vols., who is now at home a paroled prisoner, has received a commission as 2d Lieut., in the 127th U. S. Colored Vols. The promotion is a merited one as Lieut. McDonald has proved himself a brave and worthy soldier on many a hard fought battle-field. He has served a term of three years in the 2d Mass. Vols., and after a short stay at home enlisted in the 11th Mass. Regt., and was a short time ago promoted 2d Lieut. He was taken prisoner at the late battle of Hatcher's Run, Va., and was paroled. His commission dates from March 7th.

Private Benjamin W. Perkins, of Co. B, 59th Mass. Vols., has been discharged for disability, at the U. S. Genl. Hospital, Readville, Mass.

Private Thomas H. Bradley, Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., who was badly wounded in the right side at the battle of Five Forks, Va., Mar. 31st, has arrived home on furlough.

Private Thos. J. Hamilton, of Charlestown, Mass., a member of the Harris Guard, is at home on furlough.

Private William O'Brien, Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., has been discharged on account of wounds received at Spottsylvania, Va., May 8th, 1864.

A Supreme Court jury, at Boston, has rendered a verdict in favor of Mr. Leonard Sturdevant, for thirty-two thousand, five hundred dollars, in a suit brought by that gentleman against Mr. C. H. Allen, who, shortly after the breaking out of the war, preferred charges of disloyalty against Mr. S., leading to his arrest and imprisonment.

PEAT, as an article of fuel, has long been known, but it has not been so extensively used as its merits would warrant, partly we suppose from the fact that the process of obtaining it is not so pleasant as that of procuring other kinds of fuel. The attention of intelligent men in manufacturing and railroad circles, has, however, recently been turned to the subject, and we may hope ere long that it will take its proper place in the household, the manufactory, and the railroad. The earth, in many localities in New England and throughout the country, is well stored with peat, which promises to add much to the wealth of those farms and districts of country where it is found. The islands of Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket have thousands of acres of an excellent quality of this fuel, and if some of the enterprising citizens of those localities would turn their attention to preparing it for market, we have no doubt but that large sums might be made to flow into those islands. A work of the kind would tend to afford a much needed employment to the islanders, and keep their young men at home, who now find it difficult to obtain lucrative labor, without resorting to the main land. Hence, year after year, witnesses an exodus of the "bone and sinew," which, if not interrupted, will render those places in a few years little more than ordinary fishing villages.

We learn from a recent pamphlet, compiled by T. H. Leavitt, that a process has been discovered and applied, by which peat may be converted into a solid, dry fuel, in good shape, in large quantities, and at moderate cost.

The machinery and process, we are informed, are exceedingly simple, within the reach of all, and will doubtless soon become familiar to farmers and those who have an interest in taking from its depositories this valuable article. A patent has been secured for the purpose of solidifying peat, but it is the intention of those who have control of the matter to encourage and stimulate the manufacture of the article; and hence they are granting the right to work, and furnishing the necessary machinery at very low rates. With coal at \$16 and \$17 per ton, the public have a deep interest in anything which promises to render fuel more abundant and cheap. The following extracts from the work referred to will be read with interest:—

Of the purposes to which peat as a fuel can be applied, and the manner in which it can be used, the range is as wide as for wood or coal, or both.

For domestic purposes,—as the heating of dwellings, whether by furnace, or any of the innumerable varieties of stoves or the open grate,—it is equal if not superior to wood or coal of any kind, save only the fact that it requires, in most cases, to be replenished more frequently than coal; but it gives a more steady, intense, yet mellow and agreeable heat than any other fuel. In open grates, as a substitute for canal coal it is admirable, and produces the most cheerful fire imaginable.

In manufacturing and mechanical establishments it is available wherever fuel is required, and for many purposes decidedly superior; as, for instance, the production of iron and steel, and the working and manufacture of them, where the simple fact of the entire absence of sulphur or any substance prejudicial to the quality of the metal is a consideration of immense value.

For generating steam, it is, when solidified, second to no other fuel, and superior to most. It ignites freely; burns with considerable flame; gives an intense heat; and leaves no residuum except a fine light ash, which passes off freely, and leaves the grate-bars always free and clear,—a consideration which will be readily appreciated by any fireman or engineer who has had a single day's experience with the dross and clinker, which is inevitable where coal is used.

For the supply of iron-works, machine-shops, and manufacturing establishments, whether for the purpose of working the metals or generating steam for power, it will, in most cases, be found that deposits of peat lie within a short distance of the place of consumption; and for some of our largest establishments, requiring immense amounts of fuel, it is known that supplies of an extent equal to their requirements for many years lie almost at their doors.

So too, for our railroads, peat is the fuel. It is easily handled; ignites almost instantly; burns freely, leaving no residuum excepting light ashes, so that the grate-bars are always clear; and generates steam in a manner to charm the most exacting engineer.

There are, along the line of every railroad in New England, deposits of excellent peat, equal to their requirements for years to come; and it would seem more than probable, in view of all these facts, that, within a very short time, many of our manufacturing establishments, and all our railroads, will have each their own peat meadow and fuel-factory.

The reader who desires further information, can obtain it of Leavitt & Hunnewell, 49 Congress street, Boston.

Gen. Johnston surrendered his forces to Gen. Grant on the 26th ult., on the same terms as were granted to Gen. Lee. It is said that among the Generals surrendered is Beauregard. The number of men and officers surrendered is 27,400.

In consequence of the fact that the 25th of May is a day sacred to a large number of Christians, as one of rejoicing for the ascension of the Saviour, the President has postponed the day appointed for humiliation and mourning for the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, to Thursday, June 1st.

Rev. J. Hyatt Smith of Philadelphia, in an address to his people the other night said: "I have heard censure pronounced upon President Lincoln because he visited a theatre. My friends, I look upon a patriot in a theatre as better than a copperhead at a prayer meeting."

A DAY OF MIRACLES.—The apostolic days have returned, if we may believe the Mormons. In an address delivered recently by President Heber C. Kimball, at Salt Lake City, the following remarkable incident was related:

The other day my wife was sick; she came to me and requested me to pray to the Lord that she might be healed. The matter passed from my mind. The day following this I remarked to her that I had not seen her looking so well for some time previous. She replied: "I am perfectly sound." I had forgotten about her request that I should pray for her, and had not done so, but she was healed through her honesty, faith and integrity towards the holy priesthood. She recovered and healed, and the Holy Spirit saw it, and the angels of God saw it, and she was healed by the power of God, without the laying on of hands. It was with that circumstance as it was anciently: "The centurion answered and said, Lord, I am not worthy that thou shouldst come under my roof; but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed."

The Government has already begun the work of retrenchment with earnestness, and this week a large number of clerks of the various departments will be dismissed. General Dix will immediately carry out the orders of the War Department discharging all unnecessary military officials in his Department. It is estimated that Secretary Stanton's orders will dismiss from the service at least fifty thousand men. The Administration intends to relieve the country of the expense of a war establishment; it means to trust the parole of the rebel armies and depend upon the good sense and good faith of the Southern people to preserve the peace and maintain order. We are ready for peace; only bad faith and treachery in the South can now prolong the war.

The London News remarks that the capture of Richmond and the approaching end of the Southern rebellion, which have surprised the infatuation of heated patriots, will compel the French Government to reconsider its policy in Mexico, its ostensible aims and its secret objects, and probably to withdraw the flag of the Second Empire at the earliest possible moment from an enterprise begun in bad faith, conducted under false pretences, and directed to no reasonable or avowable ends.

The steamer Sultana, a few days since, took from Vicksburg nineteen hundred and ninety-six Federal soldiers and thirty-five officers, who had been released from Cahawba and Andersonville. Shortly after midnight on Thursday, when some seven miles above Memphis, she exploded, took fire and was burned to the water's edge. At least fourteen hundred lives were lost by this appalling calamity.

A shell struck the 14th Indiana Battery, a few days ago, before Mobile, and produced most fatal effects. It struck the caisson, thus adding to its own havoc that of many other shells which were exploded by it. One poor fellow was burned and blackened into a ghastly and shapeless mass. Others were scattered about dreadfully mangled, writhing in fierce agonies, some with arms and others with legs blown off; and one, more unfortunate than all, with an arm and both legs torn away. Another remained standing after the shock, but the fiery flame of the powder had seared his eyes as though a bolt from Heaven had passed over them. Thick darkness wrapped him about forever, and putting off his quivering hands before him, as if to assure himself, he piteously asked of his comrades, as his mind wandered dimly over former recollections, "Is it already night?" Such a sight sickens and appals the stoutest heart; God grant that the hour may not be far off when our country shall see them no more.

A NOVEL GIFT TO PRESIDENT JOHNSON.—Monday night a coffee or tea set, formerly used by Jeff. Davis and sold at auction with a quantity of silver plate just previous to the evacuation of the city by the rebels, was presented to President Johnson by Mr. A. Barratti of Richmond, who purchased the article at the auction sale. The coffee or tea set in question is a perfect miniature or fac simile of a railroad locomotive, with tender detached; the locomotive boiler receives the coffee or tea, makes and discharges it through a spigot, a steam whistle indicating when tea or coffee is ready. The boiler of the locomotive is of porcelain, and the figure of the fireman, of the same material, appears on the locomotive vigorously ringing the bell, which, we suppose, means the breakfast dinner or supper bell. The tender, which is an admixture of brass and other metal, carries the sugar in an elegant sugar caisson, with goblet for cognias and snuffing small cut glasses. The sides of the tender are embellished with racks for cigars. The most curious contrivance of all is a secret music box, located somewhere in the tender, which, being set, plays eight popular airs, sufficient in length to entertain a supper, dinner or breakfast table. The whole establishment, engine and tender, rests upon two beautiful enamelled wheels. Upon the side of the locomotive, in miniature, is emblazoned "President Jefferson Davis," showing that the testimonial, locomotive and tender, were built expressly for his use or pleasure. Upon the front, just above where the "cow catcher" ought to be, appears the confederate national banner and battle flag, entwined with the national ensign of France.—[Washington Star.]

For the Middlesex Journal.

#### Welcome to Peace.

Thy snow-white pinions, Peace! we see—  
Where breaks the cloud in yonder sky:  
The earth bursts forth in jubilee,  
For nations unto nations cry.  
Hoarse and more distant, flying fast,  
The war note dies upon the air,  
And o'er the cloudless sky is cast  
A radiance beyond compare.  
Not by our arm all this is wrought—  
To higher goals than man's we can;—  
And while our patriots bravely fought,  
Heavenward rose our altar's flame.

The attention of the reader is called to the advertisement of Fire and Life Insurance, by Sparrow Horton, Esq. Mr. H. will also procure pensions, bounty money, back pay and other claims against the government, promptly; passage tickets between Liverpool and Boston to those who may desire them; and furnish drafts for £1 sterling and upwards to persons who desire to remit to their friends in foreign countries. Mr. Horton can be found at the Woburn Store. He is a man of integrity and excellent business capacity, and our friends may feel perfect security in entrusting their business affairs in his hands.

CHIEF OF POLICE.—John W. Day, Esq., has been appointed by the Selectmen Chief of Police for the town of Woburn, vice Horace Collamore, Esq., resigned.

The Unitarians are busy in beautifying the grounds around their new Church. They seem determined to have everything about the premises as attractive as good taste can make it.

The travelling public have been put to much inconvenience since the close of the Central House. We trust the day is not far distant when strangers will be able to obtain a night's lodging in Woburn.

The Methodist Church and Society of Woburn have purchased the old Unitarian Church, which is now undergoing some alterations previous to being occupied by them. Six thousand dollars was the price paid for the house. The introduction of gas, and a new pulpit, will be among the improvements. The interior of the house will also receive a new finish at the painter's hands.

JURORS.—At a meeting of the Selectmen, Apr. 28, Stephen M. Allen and Ames Gowing, were drawn as Grand Jurors to the United States Circuit Court, to be held at Boston, May 15, 1865. May 4.—Franklin Keyes, Warren Fox, and Samuel F. Thompson, were drawn as Petit Jurors to the United States Circuit Court, to be held at Boston, May 11, 1865.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday afternoon as the 5.10 train from Boston was leaving Winchester, two of the rear cars came into contact with an engine that was standing near by and were thrown from the track. The windows and sides of one of them were completely smashed, and although the cars were full, strange to say no one was injured. The accident is attributed to a displacement of the switch.

Persons wishing to purchase HOUSE PAPER, will find at the Woburn Bookstore a large and varied assortment of the latest patterns for this season, together with Green Paper, and Paper Curtains, of all styles. Some of the best Engravings and Photographs of PRESIDENT LINCOLN and our noted Generals are also for sale, all at the lowest cash prices. See advertisement.

Rev. J. Spencer Kennard, having just returned from a visit of several weeks in Washington, will deliver a discourse on Sabbath evening, at 7 o'clock, in reference to the startling events recently transpiring there.

A good Union woman of Cleveland, Ohio, whose husband has been in the army fighting for his country, was in the kitchen cleaning a spider on Saturday, when a woman neighbor came in and after telling the news of the assassination of the President, said she was "glad of it." The soldier's wife immediately knocked her down with the spider.

TWENTY-TWO States, including Louisiana, Tennessee and Arkansas, have ratified the Constitutional Amendment abolishing slavery.

The love of liberty is given with life, and life is the gift of Heaven.

There are pulpits in Christendom, from which prayers may be received as curses.

The President has issued a proclamation setting forth the fact that the evidence in the Bureau of Military Justice shows the murder of the late President and the attempted assassination of Mr. Seward to have been incited, concerted and procured by Jefferson Davis, late of Richmond, Va., Jacob Thompson, Clement C. Clay, Beverly Tucker, George N. Sanders, and Wm. C. Cleary, late clerk of C. C. Clay, and offering a reward of \$100,000 for the arrest of Davis, \$25,000 each for Thompson, Clay, Tucker and Sanders, and \$10,000 for the arrest of Cleary.

#### WINCHESTER.

STATISTICS.—From the 28th Annual Report of the Board of Education the following items are gleaned, as showing the state of this town in the State, respects its educational interests. In the graduated table showing the comparative amount of money appropriated by the towns in the State for the education of each child in the town between the ages of five and fifteen years, this town ranks 22 in the State and 10 in the County, the same as the previous year, being \$7.95-1-2 for each child; Woburn is 111 in the State and 33 in the County; Stoneham 118 State, 34 County; Lexington 17 State, 7 County; Medford 24 State, 11 County. Lexington is the only town in our vicinity that is ahead of us in this respect.

In the table in which all the towns in the State are numerically arranged according to the per centage of their taxable property appropriated to the support of public schools, this town ranks 99 in the State and 10 in the County, being 2.28-10 mills; Stoneham, 76 in the State and 13 in the County; Woburn, 140 State, 28 County; Lexington, 144 State, 29 County; Medford, 206 State, 37 County. In this, our town stands ahead of all our neighbors.

In the table in which the towns in the State are numerically arranged according to the average attendance of their children upon the public schools, this town ranks 115 in the State and 29 in the County; Lexington 69 in the State and 12 in the County; Woburn 172 State, 39 County; Stoneham 301 State, 51 County; Medford 133 State, 32 County. It seems that the children in Lexington are more regular in their attendance at school than in this town, while our neighboring town of Stoneham is almost at the foot of the list in the State in this respect. Our town is reported as one of ten towns in the State, having less than 40 families, according to the last census, that support a High School, 385 being the whole number of the families, and those towns only having 500 families required to support them. The Secretary of the Board recommends that all towns having 400 families be required to have a High School, which would now probably include this town.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.—Many of the Unitarians in town have taken pains in the new Unitarian Church in Woburn. Some of those not having convictions of their own to ride in, have engaged an omnibus to take them back and forth on Sunday forenoons. This will afford an opportunity for those desirous of hearing the preaching of a liberal theology, until a better arrangement can be made. Those wishing to go to Boston in the Sunday train, which reaches Winchester at 9-1-2 A. M., can take the omnibus down and return in it, leaving this town at 1 o'clock on their return, by giving notice to the proprietor of the conveyance. We would suggest to the good people of our neighboring town (Woburn), that probably they would find it for their advantage to have a car run down on Sundays as far as the lower depot in this town, for the accommodation of those wishing to avail themselves of the church privileges in their town. EXCELSIOR.

#### READING.

Mr. S. Harnden has purchased the saw mill on Salem street, and has removed the same to his steam mill on Main street, where it is now in operation. The trees look finely, but the indications are that many of them will have to support an unusual crop of caterpillars, unless a war of extermination is commenced in earnest.

Our schools are now in operation, and it is believed that good and competent teachers have been secured for them all, so that intermediers from other towns can now turn their attention to some honorable calling without detriment to the interests of education in this town. Our school committee are abundantly able to select teachers, and no special plea is needed to give them proper direction. Hints are thrown out that the Legislature think of adjourning this week. It is hoped that they will not adjourn in haste, as it is questionable whether alvies, turtles, and crows have had sufficient protection thrown around them, and legislation in their behalf seems the more necessary as there are several weeks intervening before the assembled wisdom of the state can again act upon subjects of such transcendent importance. LENO.

Major Clark, Acting Provost Marshal of Massachusetts, has received instructions to discharge the Commissioners of the Boards of Enrolment in the different districts in the state, and such offices will be discontinued.

The trial of the persons concerned in the recent assassination plot at Washington, will begin, it is said, in that city next week.

Hon. Stephen R. Mallory, Secretary of the Confederate Navy, surrendered himself to Captain Gibson, of the United States Navy, at Pensacola, Florida, on the 20th of April.

ENCOURAGING.—Beef, at the Cambridge and Brighton cattle markets, has declined two cents a pound the past week, and four cents within the fortnight. If the wholesale prices continue to fall at this rate, we shall be encouraged to hope that the retail rates will be rather lower by-and-by.

One of the famous redwood trees of California, fell not long since. It was 325 feet long and 35 feet in diameter at the base, which is 105 feet higher than Bunker Hill monument, and about the same size.

Poetry is everybody's coin which one man jingles.

Those roses trouble us but little, or not at all, who without disguise declare their vanity; but he who denies or tries to disguise it—he who inserts the peacock's tail behind the wings of the eagle.—[Louisville Journal.]

An idle man may groan beneath an hour as Atlas groaned beneath the world.

If you love life, do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.

Liberalism consists less in giving profusely than in giving judiciously.

When lenity and cruelty play for power, the gentler gamster is the soonest winner.

Let there be a first hour of acquaintance. Don't enter upon it boldly and confidently as if it were the second or third.

237 Gents' fine Ready-made Dress Frocks and Sacks—\$45, 43, 42, 40, 38, 37, 35, 32, 30, 28, 27, 26, 25, 22, 20, 18, 17, 16, 15, 14, 13, 12, 11, 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 50, 6, 5, 50, 5, 4, 50, and 4, at BENNETT & Co.'s One Price House, 14 and 15 Dock Square, Boston.

237 For Pants, Vests, Furnishing Goods, Clothing of any kind, call at BENNETT & Co.'s One Price House, 14 and 15 Dock Square, Boston.

237 An entire new stock of Boys' and Youths' Clothing at BENNETT & Co.'s One Price House, 14 and 15 Dock Square, Boston.

237 Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins and Vestings, of all grades and colors, to be sold by the yard or made to order, at BENNETT & Co.'s One Price House, 14 and 15 Dock Square, Boston.

237 ONE PRICE ONLY—every garment marked in plain figures, at BENNETT & Co.'s Clothing House, 14 and 15 Dock Square, Boston. ap29—3m

#### BIRTH.

On Tuesday, May 3, a daughter to Sparrow Horton, Esq.

#### Died.

In Woburn, May 2, James S. Ellis, Esq., aged 47 years, 6 months.

In Woburn, April 26, Charles Currin, aged 40 years.

In Woburn, April 23, Rose J. Ferrin, aged 1 year, 4 months.

In Woburn, May 2, Charles W. Sweetser, aged 2 years, 8 months, 6 days.

In Stoneham, April 21, Richard Park, Jr., aged 2 years, 10 months.

In Wilmington, April 28, Mary Butters, aged 88 years, 9 months, 27 days.

#### SEALER'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Subscriber has been chosen by the Town, Sealer of weights and measures, and is prepared to attend to the duties of said office. And all persons in the Town of Woburn who use weights and measures for the purpose of buying or selling are hereby requested to bring in the same to be sealed. The law provides (see Gen. Stat. chap. 51, sect. 16) that "whoever buys or sells, by any other weights, measures, scales, beams or balances, than those which have been sealed, shall be liable to a fine of thirty dollars for the use of the complainant." JOHN W. DAY, Town Sealer, Corner of Main & Union Sts.

#### MELODEONS.

REED ORGANS, and all kinds of reed instruments, tuned and repaired in the best manner by JAS. R. PHELPS.

Orders may be left at his residence, on Johnson st Woburn, May 6, 1865.

#### BOAT FOR SALE.

A LARGE NEW BOAT, Now in Woburn Pond.

Apply to may9—2\*

E. W. HUDSON.







**HELMBOLD'S**  
**FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.**  
A positive and Specific Remedy for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel and Prostatic Swellings. This Medicine increases the powers of digestion, and excites the absorbents into healthy action, by which the watery or calcareous deposits, and all constitutional impurities are reduced, as well as pain and inflammation, and is good for men, women and children.

**HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU.**  
For weakness arising from Excesses, Habits of Dissipation, Early Indiscretion, attended with the following Symptoms:  
Indisposition to Exercise, Loss of Power, Weak Nerves, Difficulty of Breathing, Trembling, Horrors of Disease, Waking at Night, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Hot Hands, Flushing of the Face, Dryness of the Skin, Eruptions of the Face, Universal Lassitude, Faint Conscience, These symptoms, if allowed to go on, (which this Medicine invariably removes), soon follow—  
FATIGUE, EPILEPTIC FITS, &c., in one of which the patient may expire. Who can say that he is not frequently followed by these "direful diseases?"

**INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION?**  
Many are aware of the cause of their suffering, but none will confess. The records of the insane asylums and the melancholy deaths by consumption bear ample witness to the truth of the assertion.  
The Constitution, once affected by organic weakness, requires the aid of medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU invariably does. A trial will convince the most sceptical.

**HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU**  
In many affections peculiar to Females, the EXTRACT BUCHU is unequalled by any other remedy, and for all complaints incident to the sex, or in the  
**DECLINE OR CHANGE OF LIFE.**  
See Symptoms above.  
**No Family should be without it.**

**HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU**  
Take no Balm, Mercury, or unpleasant medicine from unpleasant and dangerous diseases.  
**HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU**  
**IMPROVED ROSE WASH**  
Cures Secret Diseases  
In all their stages. Little expense, little or no change of diet, no inconvenience, and NO EXPOSURE.

**HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU**  
Is the Great Diuretic.  
And it is certain to have the desired effect in all disease for which it is recommended.

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Encourage trade in its legitimate Channels.  
**SCHENK'S SYRUP.**  
**SCHENK'S SEA WEED TONIC.**  
**MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.**  
**SCILLIAN HAIR R. NEWER.**  
**AYER's SARSAPARILLA.**  
**WISTAR'S BALSAM WILD CHERRY.**  
**Poland's White Pine Compound,**  
and all the popular Medicinal preparations of the day for sale at the lowest market rates by  
W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

**Appeal To The People.**  
**ARE YOU READY**  
**FOR THE QUESTION?**  
**THE C-O-D MAN**  
Wishes to make you a proposition. He has BOOTS AND SHOES to sell you through the medium of your Retail Stores. If he will truly and faithfully supply you with  
**Warranted Boots and Shoes,**  
and WILL MAKE GOOD THE WARRANT TO YOU, will you not sustain him by buying the same? He puts his warrant and TRADE MARK.

**AT WASHINGTON,**  
UPON ALL HIS  
**BOOTS AND SHOES.**  
And authorizes all retailers to give NEW PAIRS in every instance where any radical defect appears in the stock or work, if the Boot or Shoe HAS NOT BEEN WORN TO THAT EXTENT THAT IT WOULD BE UNREASONABLE TO EXPECT A NEW PAIR. IF BUT LITTLE WORN, NEW PAIRS WILL BE GIVEN WITHIN THE LIMITS OF THE HISTORY OF THE TRADE that you have had a chance, ON A LARGE SCALE, to show you want a good article and are willing to STAND BY A MAN WHO WILL WARRANT HIS GOODS AND LIVE UP TO IT.

**Will you Stand by and Sustain the C-O-D Man?**  
**THAT IS THE QUESTION.**  
**WHOLESALE STORE,**  
**18, 20 and 22 MILK STREET,**  
**BOSTON.**  
**HENRY DAMON.**  
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**BRUSHES,**  
FOR THE  
**HAIR, TEETH, AND CLOTHING.**  
For sale by  
W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.  
**M. L. MORSE,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
**STONEHAM.**  
Office over Store of C. H. Montague.

**Always Successful.**  
**Beauty and Seminal Weakness.**  
**DRS. CARSWELL & HUNTER,** regularly educated, highly eminent and successful practitioners, after a very extensive practice in Boston, for over twenty years, need hardly speak of their medical qualifications, and need not claim to class themselves with a set of uneducated men who fill the papers with their boasting advertisements. Dr. C. & H. have become the public quackery in all its forms, pretending, as some self styled Doctors, to cure all the most difficult and chronic diseases, without knowledge of the human system, or of the modus operandi of the most simple drugs.

**TO CONSUMPTIVES.**  
THE ADVERTISER, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.  
To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, and all other pulmonary affections, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.  
Parties wishing the prescription will please address  
REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,  
Williamsburg, Kings County, New York.  
feb18-3m

**IF YOU WANT TO KNOW**  
A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING relating to the human system, male and female; the causes and treatment of diseases; the marriage customs of the world; how to marry well and a thousand things never published before, read the revised and enlarged edition of "MARRIAGE AND SEX," a curious book for curious people, and a good book for every one. 400 pages, 100 illustrations. Price \$1.50. Contents table sent free to any address. Books may be had at the Book stores, or by mail, sent post paid, on receipt of the price. Address,  
E. B. FOOTE, M. D.,  
1130 Broadway, New York.  
feb18-6m

**OLD EYES MADE NEW**  
A PAMPHLET directing how to speedily restore old eyes to perfect sight, without the aid of doctor or medicine—Sent by mail, free, on receipt of 10 cents. Address,  
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**HORACE COLLAMORE,**  
**DEPUTY SHERIFF FOR MIDDLESEX COUNTY.**  
OFFICE—14 WARDEN'S BLOCK,  
Woburn Centre.  
**HADLEY CO.**  
SIX CORD  
**SPOOL COTTON,**  
The best in the Market. Also,  
Cowan's  
**Patent Cambric Frilling,**  
A new Article at  
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**Manhood: how lost, how Restored.**  
JUST published, a edition of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHOEA, or seminal weakness, involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY, and FITS, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance.  
Price, in sealed envelope, only six cents.  
The celebrated author in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates (in a thirty years' successful practice) that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine, or the application of the knife—pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.  
This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.  
Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Address the publishers,  
CHAS. J. C. KLINE & Co.,  
121 Bowery, New York, Post Office Box 4,586.

**BUNDLE HAY.**  
FOR SALE BY  
**L. B. NORRIS,**  
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**FRUIT TREES,**  
Grape Vines, Small Fruits, Roses, Shrubs, Climbing Vines, Bedding and Border Plants, Bulbous Roots, Evergreens, &c.  
A COMPLETE AND EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT of superior stock, described by our New Catalogue, (mailed on receipt of stamp), and represented by sample stock daily received from Nurseries, and offered for sale at our cellars, Nos. 28 and 30 Water street, corner of Devonshire street, Boston, Call and examine, or write us if you intend to plant.  
**B. T. WELLS & CO.**  
NURSERY AGENTS, OFFICE 14 WATER STREET, April-6t

**Western Massachusetts**  
**INSURANCE COMPANY,**  
**PITTSFIELD, MASS.**  
**CASH CAPITAL AND SURPLUS,**  
**\$256,741.56.**  
This Company will insure Real and Personal Property against loss or damage by Fire on as favorable terms as any other responsible Companies.  
Losses equitably adjusted and promptly paid  
**J. N. DUNHAM, ENSIGN H. KELLOGG,** President.  
**SAMUEL E. HOWE, Assistant Secretary.**

**Sparrow Horton, Agt.**  
**At Woburn Bookstore.**  
**CAUTION**  
**FEMALES IN DELICATE HEALTH.**  
**D. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 Esplanade, Boston.** is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system. Protruding Uterus or Fibroid, Suppression, and other menstrual derangements are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedy relief guaranteed in a very few days. So invariably certain is the success of his treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.  
Dr. Dow has not had greater experience in the cure of the diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.  
Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.  
Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice for the cure of Private diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges no superior in the United States.  
No patient of the Lung, Liver, Kidneys, Splenic, Bladder, &c.  
His medicine will be sent to any part of the country by express or freight, by a communication stating particulars, will receive prompt attention.  
Persons at a distance can consult Dr. DOW by letter, describing the case, and have the medicine sent up and forwarded to any part of the country, with full directions for use. Office address, No. 23 Esplanade street, Boston. Dr. DOW'S OFFICE, No. 23 Esplanade street, Boston, Mass., stating symptoms. All communications are confidential.  
Patients situated at a distance may send a letter of introduction from a friend, or a physician, if desired. Office hours from 6 A. M. to 9 P. M.  
Boston, Feb. 18th, '65. tojy21

**Highly Important to Unfortunate Females.**  
**DR. DISCOW'S FEMALE PILLS** are unsurpassed by virtue and efficacy in removing all complaints of whatever nature, incident to females. He continues with his usual success, to modify and surgically remove all Obstructions, Enlargements, Leucorrhoea, Whites, General Debility, &c., and Suppressions of all kinds; also all chronic diseases of the Lung, Liver, Kidneys, Splenic, Bladder, &c.  
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**Manhood: how lost, how Restored.**  
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**REMOVAL.**  
**COAL, WOOD, & C.**  
The Subscriber informs the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity, that he has removed his Counting Room to the yard formerly occupied by the Haywards, just below the Railroad Depot, where he will continue the Coal Business, in all its branches, as heretofore. He trusts, by giving strict attention to business, and always keeping on hand the different kinds of COAL, WOOD, &c., to receive that generous share of patronage which has heretofore been accorded to him.  
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CONSTANTLY ON HAND.  
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Woburn Jan. 7, 1865.

**A NEW CASH**  
**PROVISION MARKET,**  
ON PLEASANT STREET.  
The subscribers having just opened a Provision Market on Pleasant Street, hope, by selling for Cash, exclusively, to be able to afford their goods at the lowest prices. They solicit the patronage of all who like a good article at reasonable rates.  
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**WOBURN MARBLE & GRANITE**  
**STONEWORKS.**  
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**Fitting up of Cemetery Lots**  
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**R. PICKERING, Agent.**  
Woburn, Feb. 18th, 1864-21-ly

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**FUNERAL UNDERTAKER,**  
FURNISHES at his Warehouse, four doors north of depot, Caskets of all sizes and qualities. Black Walnut, Mahogany, White Wood, and Pine coffins, of every size and price. Plates of various styles, and Plain and Fancy Handles, Tibert, Cashmere, Colored, Lawn, Muslin, and Cambric Shrouds. Metallic Caskets furnished at lowest living prices.  
The subscriber having received from the Board of Selectmen the appointment of Funeral Undertaker for the town, now offers to the public his new and elegant HEARSE, which has been manufactured by him to hold and convey the dead, and furnish with one or a pair of horses, at the usual price.  
He likewise offers the new invention for preserving the bodies of deceased persons by cold air alone, without the direct application of ice, which is so repugnant to the feelings. When preserved by the cold air process, a glass reveals at any moment the features of the departed, and the corpse will keep much longer than in the ordinary way.  
The subscriber would take this opportunity to return his thanks for the liberal patronage he has hitherto received, and hopes with his new improvements to continue to give his customers the highest satisfaction.  
All orders answered with promptness, and Coffins delivered within ten miles free of charge.  
Woburn Centre, March 4, 1864-23-6m

**NOTICE.**  
THE citizens of Stoneham and vicinity, will always find at Dr. Horace Goodrich's DRUG STORE,  
a fresh supply of the best of Drugs and Medicines, Perfumery and Fancy Goods, Letter, Cap, and Note Paper, Pens, Pencils, Superior Ink, and all other articles usually kept by Druggists. Physicians, prescriptions carefully compounded.  
The above articles will be warranted as represented, and sold at the lowest cash prices.  
Stoneham, Sept. 10, 1864. tf

**Meat and Vegetable Market.**  
THE subscriber having taken the store on Main street recently occupied by Hiram Whitford, would inform his friends and the public, that he intends to keep constantly on hand and for sale, a choice assortment of all kinds of fresh and salt Meats; Fish, smoked and pickled; Sausages, common and Bologna; Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Beans, and a good variety of all the leading vegetables for the table. Every effort will be made to deserve and secure the patronage of the public.  
Woburn, Nov. 5, 1864-1y

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**AMBIOTYPE, MELANOTYPE, AND**  
**DAGUERRETYPE Rooms,**  
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Engraving to order.  
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WHISKERS!—Those wishing a fine set of whiskers, a nice moustache, or a beautiful head of glossy hair, will please read the card of THOS. F. CHAPMAN in another part of this paper.  
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**HAIR**  
**BALM,**  
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**COLTSFOOT ROCK,**  
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# Middlesex Journal.

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. XIV : : No. 33.

WOBURN, SATURDAY MAY 13, 1865.

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## BOLDEN TOWER.

Since I had been a young fellow of fourteen years of age my life had been almost entirely passed at sea. I had long been accustomed to the icebergs of the polar seas, or the burning, fervent glare of the tropic waters. Since I left home mighty changes had taken place. I had never before paid a visit to Bolden Tower, for my uncle had been a solitary man, who loved mathematics as much as he disliked society, and who never thought of inviting his younger relatives, for the simple reason that he did not want to be bored, and preferred to be alone. My brother Tom had only succeeded to his inheritance about a year and a half. He was the reverse of his uncle. In the first place he was a married man, and had a select assortment of rosy-faced children who shouted through the old fortress house all day long, and made his table blossom with their happy faces. In the next place, he loved society dearly, and hated mathematics cordially. In the next place, Tom was always inviting his relatives, whether young or old, and making much of them when they came. Without any letter or notice I had arrived at Bolden Tower, fresh from a homeward voyage, the first for many long years. The house was full of attractions for me. It contained Tom himself, his pretty wife, and my rosy nephews and nieces, and also a couple of sisters younger than myself, whose dear faces I had not seen for many weary years. When at sea I had heard, of course in letters from home, of the taking possession of Bolden Tower, and one of my sisters had on one occasion written me a letter which read like a page from some old romance, so full was it of old legends and stories which had been told them about the house where they had come to live. "We have a real live ghost, though that is absurd, to be sure," wrote my sister Clara, "and for the first week after we went in the Tower, Mary and myself sat up all night, and did not dare to go to bed, but slept in the daytime instead, but we have never seen anything, and have since learned that the supernatural doings are confined to an old part of the original building which stands in the stable-yard, and is quite disconnected with it. Had this not been the case, I am quite sure Mary and myself could not have ventured to live with Tom, much as we love him, and Rosa, and the dear children."

I was a sailor, and therefore ought to be superstitious, but superstitious I was not. I had seen many strange sights and met with strange things on the high seas and in savage countries, and it seemed to me that ghosts could scarcely be stranger than many things with which I had become familiar. I had come home from the sea unexpectedly. I had emptied my pockets of small change in the toy-shops of a seaport where I landed, and my purchases had made the coming of the sailor-uncle a very joyful occasion for my young nephews and nieces. By my dear brother and sisters and sister-in-law I was received with open arms and bewildered with embraces. The meeting and the welcome were cheaply purchased by the years of sea-faring hardships and loneliness. But not only my relatives were inhabitants of the old house for the festive season; the place was full, for Tom had determined to keep open house, and it seemed as if he had invited all the people he knew, so full the old house seemed. "Too full," said Tom, "for I'll be hanged if I know where you are to sleep Jack."

"I declare," said Clara, "it will be just like all the stories of ghosts which one reads of—the haunted houses are always full except one room which the ghost has; and this is a haunted house too—"

"With this difference—that we have never been disturbed by ghosts, male or female, and that the part they call haunted is separate from all our bedrooms. There's the haunted part, Jack," said Tom, pointing out of the bay-window of the breakfast-room to the ivy-grown and detached building in the stable-yard. "That's where the ghosts hang out, they say; and, laugh as you like, I declare, I think there must be truth in the legend after all; for one night as I was coming home—"

"Oh, Mr. Bolden! now don't frighten us—pray don't!" called out a nervous, middle-aged lady, who was of the party. "I assure you, madam, what I am going to say is the truth," continued Tom. "I was coming home from fishing very late, and I rode into the stable-yard and gave my rods to Joseph; and just as he was taking them we both of us heard a peculiar low cry. Where it came from we could not tell, but we both thought from

the upper room of the building yonder. At the same moment there was a rattling sound, as if some one was trying to open the windows in the upper story, and, as the moon was bright at that moment, I declare I thought I saw something white at the far window there, under the clock. I knew I felt quite shaky, and I also know that Joseph was so terrified that he broke the top-joint of my best fly-rod, and ran into the house as fast as his legs could carry him. Now I'll be bound Jack here would be in a fright if he saw the same thing, though he pretends to be so courageous, as all sailors do."

"What is the room on the ground-floor in the old building used for?" I asked.

"Oh, we use that as a harness-room, and as we keep up a good fire there usually, it isn't a bad place to have a smoke in—the day time."

"And the supper-room?"

"Well, we intended, when we first came, to let the men-servants sleep there, and so had it fitted up, beds and all; but as that is just the portion of the building which is said to be haunted, we soon found that neither love nor money could tempt any of the servant tribe to sleep there, or, if they could avoid it, go past its walls after dark."

"I'll tell you what I'll do," I said. "I'll sleep there, and see what these ghosts of yours are made of."

"Pooh! nonsense!" exclaimed my brother. "I would not allow you for the world."

"But I am determined," said I, "and I have never seen any spectres yet, nor slept in a haunted room; and it's a thing to be done once in one's life, as I take it, just for the sake of saying so."

"Oh, don't be so foolish, dear," said Clara, seizing hold of my arm. "Mary and myself will sit up, and you can have our bed; won't we, Mary?"

"If you say any more I will go back to sea again, and never come back any more," I said. "I want to try the haunted chamber, and I beg it as a favor. Put a fire in for me; let me have a bottle of claret and comfortable arm-chair, so that I can warm myself before the fire, and get sleepy and comfortable, and then I don't think the spirits will harm me. But sleep there I must."

This determination had the desired effect upon the party. Therefore it was finally arranged that I should sleep in the haunted chamber but it was also arranged that the chamber should be then and there made as comfortable as possible, and that this was insisted on by my sisters—a young ensign who was staying in the house and who had been sharing the bed of another gentleman, should participate my fate, and sleep in the room with me. My sisters would insist upon this, and as the young fellow in question, though evidently rather scared, did not dare to disobey when Clara spoke, he agreed at once.

"They surely won't face the army and navy," he said, "and we can talk ourselves to sleep over our claret and pipes."

All this was arranged in the morning, and the day passed in a very lively and festive manner. We were dancing, playing at forfeits—even turning the trencher; flirting was abundant, for there were plenty of materials; and unlimited loo and speculation were indulged in by most of us, when our legs were tired. I did my share in the flirtation; for there was a charming little girl, the daughter of a neighboring proprietor, in whom—the girl, not the proprietor—I found myself taking quite a lively interest, and whom I succeeded in amusing, with all sorts of queer stories of foreign countries, and a few homespun yarns of my own.

My brother noticed it. "I don't think it's 'canny' for you two to be paying such attention to each other," he said, "considering the legend about the connection between our families long ago—"

"Ah!" I said, blushing, I am sure, as deeply as Miss Heronside herself, "is there a legend about the two families—what is it?"

"Well, you see," began Tom; "but no—it is connected with the precious ghost business; and as I want to test the truth of the matter, I will not let you know till after you and the Ensign there have slept in the room, or else you may get to dreaming about what I tell you."

"But you surely are not going to sleep in that dreadful room, Mr. Bolden?" said Miss Heronside, with a becoming look.

"Honor bright. I have pledged myself to it, and my soldier comrade the same," I answered.

Miss Heronside looked much disturbed, but said no more, and shortly after went home in her father's carriage, promising to dine with us on the following day.

Eleven o'clock came, and the ensign

and myself went out to our bed-room. My sisters bade me good night with grave countenances, and said they should not sleep for thinking of our unpleasant quarters.

When my comrade and I arrived in our chamber, to which we ascended by a flight of steep stone steps, which had, perhaps, at one time been covered in, but now wound outside the building to the upper story, we found a monstrous fire blazing, a table set out with wine, a can for mulling claret, if we so desired, standing by the fire, a bright carpet over the portion of the floor nearest the fire, and two comfortable arm chairs. The room was flooded with light, the glasses and decanters sparkled, the fire leaped and crackled, so that we involuntarily exclaimed, in almost the same breath, "What a jolly room!"

We locked, bolted and barred the door, which was the only inlet to the room, tried the window fastenings; then my companion pulled out a pistol and laid it on the table.

"A pistol?" said I.

"Why, yes. I promised them that I would fire a pistol if we were frightened at anything, and besides, some one might be inclined to play a trick on us, knowing we are here, and I should like to wing 'em if they do so; but we don't seem likely to meet with anything here but comfort; so let us fill our pipes."

The room was bare and commonplace; there were two small beds just for one person each, situated one at each end of the room, the window being in the middle of the room, and the door nearly opposite the window. There were no ponderous hangings, rich cornices, old paintings frowning from the walls, as in the majority of haunted rooms that I have heard or read of. The walls were whitewashed and bare, the floor oak, the chimney had been large, but was bricked, and a modern grate inserted. If it had not been for the fire and carpet, it would doubtless have been a very cheerless room. As it was, it was delightful, and not a bit fearsome.

We went to bed. According to my usual habit I had been too much accustomed to the howling storms to be disturbed by land winds. Nay, I question whether the very noise did not really lull me to rest.

I cannot say how long I had been asleep but I suddenly awoke. Opening my eyes I found that the fire had died down, and that the room was in comparative darkness. The wind had ceased, but the rain and sleet were pouring down outside. The ensign was snoring. I was just closing my eyes again, when I was attracted by what seemed a gentle motion of the door. I started at it. Was it the flickering light of the fire? No; the door was quietly, noiselessly opening. This last circumstance caused a sudden feeling of fear to pass over me. The door was a heavy one, and always creaked and groaned on its hinges whenever the Ensign or I opened or shut it. It was now opening as quietly and noiselessly as if gliding over snow. We had made the door perfectly fast, too. Who—what could it be?

At that moment the recollection that I was in the haunted chamber passed over me, and I felt a chill strike to my very bones. Slowly, quietly the door opened and opened. I stared at it with a species of fascination which I could not overcome. Happening once to glance toward Ensign's bed, I could see that he had raised his head, and was also staring at the moving door. When the door had half opened, a white figure, a mere image through which I could see, as it glided in the door it left behind; far more terrible than a perfect figure—the luminous image of man, which said at one, as plainly as form can speak, I am not mortal. The face was pale, the eyes cold, dead-glazed. Oh, horror! the eyes, the head were turned toward my bed. I was seized, grappled, with a numbing sense of fear which I could not overcome. I could not move or cry—I would have given worlds to have leaped from my bed out of the window; but I was spell bound, paralyzed. Judge, then, of my unutterable horror, when the ghastly figure calmly, quietly, glided toward the bed on which I lay. It came nearer, nearer; its cold glassy eyes were fixed upon my face, the chill breath curdled; my heart almost ceased to beat. Crowning horror of all, its shadowy hand passed over the bed, as if feeling for something—passed over my brow with the cold, clammy touch of a corpse. In my intense fear my reason was surely leaving me. Once—twice—thrice the spectre hand passed over my bed, and then, turning, the figure passed swiftly into the centre of the room. When there, I saw

another figure spectral too, transparent like the other, luminous like the other; but this figure was the figure of a young, slight girl, arrayed, seemingly in her night-dress. I could notice even then, in spite of my deadly terror, the wondrous beauty of her pallid face; nay, I could also notice a something in that face which spoke of Violet Heronside; a hint, a trace, a family shadow, call it. The look of terror, of pain in the face was such as I have never forgotten—can never forget. That look haunts me still. Shall I ever outlive the images of that horrible night!

The male spectre appeared to be dragging the other along the floor toward the window. The window slid upwards as noiselessly as the door had opened, and the two figures seemed to glide, or fall, together into the open air, but just at that moment a shrill, female shriek ran through the room. I heard this, and close thereupon the loud report of a pistol. My brain reeled, and I fell back senseless.

I recovered myself in the breakfast-room of the Tower; Tom and his wife, and my sisters about me, in half-dress, chaffing my hands and bathing my head.

It was just daybreak, the watery rays imperfectly lighted the room, and all faces around me were very pale. The Ensign was at a little distance, leaning against the mantle-piece, and as white as ashes.

When I recovered sufficiently to be informed how I got there, I was told that Tom had heard the report of the pistol which the Ensign, with more presence of mind than I possessed, had fired at the spectres, and had jumped out of bed, knowing that something must be wrong, had compelled a terrified footman to accompany him to our chamber, and on arriving there had found the door and window open, the Ensign sitting upright in his bed, trembling like an aspen leaf, and myself lying senseless.

I swallowed draught after draught of hot brandy and water, which seemed scarcely to have any effect upon my shaken system. Every now and then a memory of what I endured passed across me, and I shook in every limb, and my teeth chattered in my head.

I was wrapped up in blankets, and set in an arm chair in front of the kitchen fire; and there I dozed till breakfast time.

Of course, the numerous visitors knew nothing of what had happened till they assembled round the breakfast table; but before a word was said the haggard face of the Ensign and myself had betrayed us.

The tale was told, not by me—for I could not bear to speak of it—but by the Ensign, who had not undergone the extremest horror of all, the passing of the cold corpse hand over my face. A chill seemed to pass over the circle as they listened to the narration, and although it was broad daylight, many glanced fearfully at them, as if dreading a ghost in their neighbors.

"Then," said Tom, "there is truth after all in the legend about the two families."

Remembering the inexplicable likeness in the female spectre to Violet, I eagerly asked for the legend. Its substance was as follows: An ancestor of ours, in the reign of Henry VII., had wooed and won the heiress of the Heronsides. It seems that ours was the poorer family, and that the old Heronsides was averse to the match. My ancestor had carried off his bride, and married her in private, then brought her home to the chamber in which we slept, then a bride chamber and hung with rich tapestry.

On the third night after their arrival home the angry father had himself come to their bridal bower in the dead of night, had opened the door by means of false keys, stabbed the bridegroom in his bed, dragged his daughter from his side, and thrust her from the window; in doing so he had overbalanced himself, and both were picked up dead. Such was the tragic tale, and such the foundation for a feud, which had lasted many generations, and had but recently been patched up.

"By Jove," said the Ensign, "I am not exactly a coward, but I would not sleep in that room again for a marshal's baton."

"Nor I to be made Admiral of the Blue," I answered; and so we slept on the breakfast room floor that night.

I saw Miss Heronside a day or so after, and told her the story. She was strangely moved, and the tears burst into her beautiful eyes. I ventured—we were alone—to kiss them softly away. "Cannot we heal the old feud, and atone for the old crime?" I asked, softly; and the happiness of my life I owe to the gentle answer—"Yes."

## The Wolf-Man of Seetapore.

It was while we were sojourning in the province of Oudh—India—in a place called Seetapore, that there swaggered up to the bungalow, one day, a Hindoo, with very strange features and awkward manners. His jaws and hands were both in motion, and he evidently desired a favor. I went out to him and tried, but could get nothing from him but wild guttural sounds and frightful gestures and grimaces. He was not dumb, but no man could interpret his language. It was not human language—it evidently belonged to the lower order of beings. He was a pitiable object to behold. In height, about five feet. Head compressed, or suppressed at the top, and quite round. Hair growing within two inches of the brow. Ears large, and looking as though

they had been stretched. Eyes black—very large, with a disposition to turn up, and could roll in all directions without pain, and were evidently very keen-sighted. They were very healthy-looking, and when in a fit of anger glowed and flashed like a very demons. Face and whole countenance small and chubby. Under jaw broad and round, being very strong. Teeth large and quite even and regular, resembling the front teeth of a horse. The upper set were very much worn, especially the front few, displaying when the mouth was closed a round aperture of entrance, indicating that he had tugged for his life long after infancy. Hips thrown back in a very unsightly manner, which prevented him from walking very erect. They were very large also, and as he wore nothing but a slight cloth about his loins, plainly proved to every one that he had never learned to walk upon his feet. Legs were bowed from the hip joint to the ankle. Gait too awkward for description. All could see that it required the exercise of both will and muscle to walk erect. Feet not very large, but most singularly shaped. The toes were naturally formed, but were turned far outward, the outer part of the great toe being very hard and tough. Hands also presented a similar appearance, the fingers reminding you of claws. I frequently succeeded in getting him to run on all-fours, and he could distance me in the shortest time. He seemed to have a good memory, and was grateful for kindness. He evidently knew that a wolf had raised him, and delighted to show by strange actions their mode of life. He would show his teeth like a wolf, growl like a wolf, and put the wolf into his face and eyes, and dash off on all-fours, quite elated with his performances. When required, he would show us, by signs, how he used to be treated. Seizing himself with one hand by the throat, he would lustily box his ears with the other, until his howls would make you tremble and fancy a wolf was at your heels. There was no mistaking the animal training of the poor fellow. He would pick his food out of the dust and eat it without a sign of human taste. In short, he could act like a wolf, howl like a wolf, run like a wolf, eat like a wolf, and looked like a wolf. He shunned society, and feared a white face. He was not crazy.

It appeared that he was carried away from one of the villages near Seetapore by a wolf when an infant. Chase was given, but without success. Years passed by, and the occurrence died out of the minds of the people, for such a thing was not new; wolves are constantly carrying off children; watches are kept to prevent these incursions. He was rescued by one of her majesty's officers under the following circumstances: The gentleman was out in a jungle hunting, and started a pack of wolves. Being well mounted, he gave chase. This human wolf attracted his attention, and after much strategy and rapid riding, he succeeded in cutting off the retreat and escape of the nondescript animal; seeing himself confronted by a man, he prostrated himself before him, and with difficulty was driven by threats to the settlement. He was shortly afterwards claimed by friends who had supposed him long since dead; he has now, if living, been several years in Seetapore. These are the main facts, as related to me by natives who claim to be conversant with the whole affair, and some of them were the friends of the rescued man. He also communicated to me by signs the whole story wonderfully embellished by his actions. His excitement knew no bounds when he entered into a description of the chase between himself and the officer. Running and leaping, growling, and gnashing his teeth, he would show how he defended himself; and then, suddenly coming up to me as the supposed officer, he would throw up his hands and sink to the ground in token of submission. During all this his face would undergo strange twitchings, and his body gyrate in a manner painful to behold. He was the most eloquent beast I ever saw.—[Rev. Mr. Hicks, Missionary to India.]

## A BUFFALO HUNT.

It is true, said my old friend, who had been something of a traveller, as well as something of a hunter, that the buffalo is a comparatively peaceable animal if undisturbed, but once let him understand or get an inkling that he has an enemy to deal with, and he can make as desperate a fight as I ever saw, to say the least. A wounded bison is about as disagreeable an animal to encounter as I ever knew. I had one experience of that sort I shall never forget.

I was out with a party, ten of us in all, when we came, to our great delight, in view of a herd of buffaloes browsing quietly as so many cows and quite unconscious of our vicinity.

It would have been dangerous to have attacked so great a herd with our numbers, but it was not impossible that we might be able to separate some of the animals from the rest, and various expedients were resorted to for this purpose, all of which failed of any result, however, for a long time.

The herd slowly receded from us, we following cautiously and watching for stragglers, but it was afternoon before anything worthy of note occurred.

About this time, three fine bisons, at different points but nearly on a line, dropped behind the others so far, that Archer, who always took the lead in affairs of this kind, proposed that we should make the attempt to cut them off from their companions entirely.

Accordingly, he leading, we made a dash and succeeded not only in placing ourselves between all three of the stragglers and the main herd, but in causing them to slowly retire before us in the opposite direction.

We pressed them cautiously, but it was not long before, seeming suddenly to recognize our measures as compulsory, they, at almost the same moment made a rush to join the main herd. The crack of half a dozen rifles met them, and four more followed very soon.

None of the animals seemed to have sustained any serious wound, and all three, after a brief survey of our ranks, turned and fled in the opposite direction. One made a sudden turn and dash and evaded our utmost efforts, another broke for the woods which were in sight, and the third darted away to the right of me just as my companions spurred eagerly after the one which had sought the timber.

The bison which came so near me, I perceived as he approached was wounded in the right flank. It looked like an ugly wound too, though he did not seem incommoded by it. But I being somewhat inexperienced in such matters, fancied that being so badly wounded the animal would not be difficult to conquer, and struck with a sudden ambition to finish him alone I turned my horse from the others and followed the wounded bison, firing as soon as I got near enough and wounding him again, this time in the fleshy part of the neck; a mere scratch it was, but he turned suddenly and faced me like a mad bull, pawing the ground & actually plunging it with his fore feet, while his bellowing was far louder and more terrific than that of a bull. As he made toward me, his eye flaming and his mane tossing, his appearance was formidable in the extreme. I suddenly began to realize something of the nature of the foe I had to encounter, and as my horse swerved from the fury of the onset, barely escaping being grazed by the animal's short black horns, I spurred him on at topmost speed, conscious that I was going from my friends, but seeing no other way, and as yet too much absorbed in the excitement of the encounter, to realize that I might need help very shortly. Close behind me like an avalanche thundered the hoofs of the infuriated bison, outstripping the speed of my horse entirely, which swerved again just in time to escape going a second time.

One barrel of my gun was still loaded. But I had as yet had no chance to fire a second time; but as my horse wheeled I discharged it now, but with no effect, save to cause the bison to stagger a little from a direct line.

He recovered himself instantly, and made at me again.

We had been all the time nearing the woods, and, regardless of everything else, I now made every effort to reach them, and had just struck cover, when a sharp pain smote my right knee. At the same instant my horse lurched, borne down by the onset of the bison, which had at last reached him, and I, with one limb disabled by the same onset, was thrown some paces among the bushes.

While my enemy spent a portion of his fury on my horse, I drew a pistol—which I fortunately had in an inner pocket—and scrambled as well as I was able toward a large tree near, with a vague idea of placing its trunk between me and the bison.

The creature saw me, however, the first movement, and as he advanced with unabated rage and energies, I thought my time had surely come, and shut my eyes in anticipation of those trampling hoofs upon me, when suddenly bethinking myself of my pistol, which I still held undischarged, (between the agony of my broken limb and my terror, which I confess was great, I had momentarily forgotten it,) I lifted it mechanically, and just as the creature's breath was almost hot upon me, I fired full at his flaming eyes.

He dropped like a log. I was saved, my friends coming up soon after and envying me my slain foe. They had killed nothing.



THE 730S AND THE END OF THE WAR.—The greatest war of modern history has ended in triumph. The country has demonstrated the vastness of its power. We knew it was great; now all the world knows it. Our neighbors across the water, who said our very greatness was our weakness—that we should never hold together—that we must fall to pieces, and very small pieces at that—now take off their hats and beg to assure us of their “most distinguished consideration.” Verily! a young nation that can raise two millions of fighting men and two thousand millions of money, just for the asking, is worthy of being “considered.” They told us we could not carry on the war six months without begging for loans in European markets. We did carry on such a war as they never dreamed of, for years, and never asked for a dollar; and they now wish to buy our bonds at an advance of fifty per cent. over last year's prices. Government stocks are quoted as brisk and in demand, and well they may be, for the time will soon come when no more will be offered. The national expenses will soon be down to a peace footing, and, instead of a Treasury budget of nine hundred millions, Secretary McCulloch will ask us for about a third of that sum. And how much easier it will be to raise this in peace than in war! The millions of soldiers who have so long made it a business to destroy life and property will return to pursuits of industry, and the now ravaged fields will whiten with new harvests. Instead of reading every morning that so many miles of railroad have been destroyed, it will be that “so many new avenues to material wealth have been opened.” The South itself will be compelled to bear its share of the burden it imposed on the country, and its cotton—so much greater than gold, and still so much less than king—will have no attribute of royalty but what it pays into the revenue. A tax on Southern cotton will be quite as easily collected as on Northern petroleum or manufactures, and besides the article must be had—the world wants it.

It would take but a fraction of our property to pay our national debt now; but if we do not pay a dollar of the principal in ten years, that fraction will be reduced one-half—by the development of the national resources. We shall doubtless wind up the war and square all accounts with a national debt of less than three thousand millions on about 18 per cent. of the present national wealth; but, according to its rate of increase (127 per cent.) from 1850 to 1860,—in 1875 this debt will be less than nine per cent. But our ability to pay the national debt needs no demonstration; but as some of us have looked upon the dark side, we may as well have a glance at the sunshine.

The national loans will soon be out of the market,—but for a short time the Government will need money to pay off the army and settle up the expenses of the war. Only about two hundred millions more of the second series of the 7-30 Loan remain to be taken, and when it is finally withdrawn, there is no doubt that it will rise to a handsome premium, and at the rate it is now going, some time within the next sixty days will see the last of this series. Mr. Jay Cooke, the subscription agent, announced in February “that the first two hundred millions of 7-30's will probably be taken in at par from three to four months”—but they were taken in less than two. So that parties who desire to invest at par in the U. S. Loan, bearing seven and three-tenths annual interest, and in three years convertible into a 5-20 six per cent. gold interest bond should make their preparations accordingly. Many of the best financial authorities believe that the Government will be able to fund such portions of its debt, as it may not be ready to pay as it falls due, at 4 1-2 per cent.

HOURS AT HOME.—This is the title of a very handsome monthly, devoted mostly to religious literature, which has just made its appearance in New York. We have read it with much interest. The articles are able, timely, and well calculated to instruct and educate the masses. Its list of contributors displays the names of many eminent in every branch of the American Church. We hope that “Hours at Home” may become one of the institutions of the country. For sale at the Woburn Bookstore.

The work of raising funds for a national monument to the memory of the late President Lincoln, is being rapidly prosecuted. It has been proposed that the second week of this month, or an early day thereafter, be the time to contribute funds for the purpose. Most beautiful grounds, already adorned by nature and embellished by art, near the centre of the city of Springfield, Ill., have been selected as his final resting place.

NATIONAL DEBTS AND U. S. STOCKS.—The creation of national debts is not a modern improvement, but the ability of a great nation to provide for a great debt, and to make it the most convenient and best form of personal property, is a modern wonder. The debt of Great Britain was begun by raising a million sterling by loan in 1692, and when her great contest with Louis XIV. was terminated, the debt had reached fifty millions. Many statesmen and economists were then alarmed at the great burden which had been imposed upon the industry of the country, but when the war of the Austrian succession had swelled this amount to eighty millions, Macaulay says that historians and orators pronounced the case to be desperate. But when war again broke out, and the national debt was rapidly carried up to one hundred and forty millions, men of theory and business both pronounced that the fatal day had certainly arrived. David Hume said that, although, by taxing its energies to the utmost, the country might possibly live through it, the experiment must never be repeated,—even a small increase might be fatal. Granville said the nation must sink under it unless some portion of the load was borne by the American Colonies, and the attempt to impose this load produced the war of the revolution, and, instead of diminishing, added another hundred millions to the burden. Again, says Macaulay, was England given over, but again she was more prosperous than ever before. But when at the close of her Napoleonic war in 1816, this debt had been swelled up to the enormous sum of over eight hundred millions sterling, or four thousand three hundred million dollars, or nearly one-half the entire property of the United Kingdom, the stoutest heart, the firmest believer in national progress and national development, might well have been appalled. But in the very face of this mountain of obligation,—to say nothing of her vast colonial possessions,—the property of the British nation has been more than trebled, and her debt is now a charge of but 12 1/2 per cent. against it. All that Great Britain has done in paying her debt, we shall do, and more, with ours. We have vast territories untouched by the plough, mines of all precious metals of which we have hardly opened the doors, a population full of life, energy, enterprise and industry, and the accumulated wealth of money and labor of the old countries pouring into the lap of our giant and ever-to-be-united republic. During the fiercest and most exhausting of all possible wars, we have demonstrated our national strength—and all the world over, national strength is but another name for national credit. “As good as United States” will soon be synonymous the world over with “as good as British Consols.” For our part, we think a U. S. Treasury note, bearing seven and three-tenths annual interest, is just as much better than British Consols as the rate of interest is higher. Some of our timid brethren, who shipped their gold to London and invested in consols, are now glad to sell out and invest at home at a round loss,—and serves them right.

ANDY JOHNSON SAYS THE DEBT MUST BE PAID.—We hear that Andy Johnson, who was born poor, and raised poor, and is yet of the people in his property and expectations, has given the order for Retrenchment and Economy, and declared that the Nation must go right to work to pay its Debts. Good!

The National Debt has been ciphered up, and the sum total is a big one,—but the American People is a big one too. On the 1st of July next our Debt will foot up in round numbers Three Thousand Millions. We can pay it without strain, without oppression. We can pay it and add to our wealth. But we have got to practice economy, public and private. We have particularly to apply economy and watchfulness to the Legislation of Congress, and to the administration of the Departments and Bureaus in Washington. The expenses of the Government must be shovled back rapidly and in good faith toward the old peace footing of 1860. We may never again get quite to that,—but let us get as near to it as we can.

The ablest statist in the service of the Treasury Department have been directed to measure the wealth and resources of the nation, and to calculate when it will be possible for us to pay, and probable that we will pay, that immense debt of Three Thousand Millions. They have reported that the “bottom dollar” of it can be paid in twenty years from 1870! Good again! Let the watchword of all Politics be—PAY OFF THE NATIONAL DEBT!

Governor Andrew, of Massachusetts, has appointed Thursday, June 1st, as a day of humiliation and prayer, on account of the assassination of President Lincoln.

The town of South Danvers has recently purchased a steam fire engine, for \$3500. After the first destructive fire we shall have one in Woburn.

THE HOME MONTHLY FOR MAY.—This work not only sustains its former high and well-earned reputation, but many improvements have recently been made in it. It deserves a liberal patronage, as it fills a place in the home circle not reached by any other magazine.

SOLDIERS RETURNING HOME.—Soldiers are now returning to their homes in good numbers. So accustomed we get to modes of life, that this sudden break up of camps and return to peaceful occupations, is far from being pleasurable in the majority of cases. There is a regularity in military circles, wholly unlike the free and easy way of ordinary avocations, and the anxieties of subsistence are at an end where proper officers have this business in hand and rations are issued with the precision of a Time Piece. The beat of the drum keeps the army in exact order, and obedience runs from the General down to the lowest private like electricity on the wires. Men move together supported by shoulders and heads on the right and left, and before and behind. More like machinery, in arms, are the motions, and, as if involuntary, the masses are urged on. To return to private life, to march out of the ranks without the knapsack and cartridge box, and in citizens' clothes to return to the counting house and workshop, the farm and the factory, and be obliged to think and act for yourself, and often to work alone in plain prosaic life, is dull work for you veteran soldier, and home does not seem home, and native fields and well remembered objects fail to please, and the ear vainly hearkens for the word of command and the conversation of tent companions.

We have seen many of these soldiers returning alone and looking around upon the faces of civilians as upon strange company, and not at all relishing in anticipation the every day labors of life.

Time will remedy all this, but as it took a long time to get our citizens familiar with camp-life and battle, and content to be away from home, it will be a considerable period before the labors of the plough and hoe, the saw and plane, shop-keeping and the tending of the grist mill, will be relished as formerly.

The charms of peace are the pleasures and security of homes. To have one's family about him at the evening hour, to be engaged in pursuits to enrich mankind, and instead of having the mind employed in thoughts of destruction, to be occupied with beneficent intentions, is more consonant with man's true dignity and happiness, and prepares him for the high and holy purposes of life, and is favorable for preparation for an endless and glorious existence. Welcome, then, soldiers, back again to the industrial pursuits of life. Come back to cheer the households that have been saddened by your departure, and rejoice that while so many have perished, you have been spared to return.

#### MILITARY ITEMS.

Musician Herbert J. Persons, of Woburn, a member of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., arrived home last Sunday on a short furlough.

Acting Asst. Engineer Saml. S. Pettengill, of the U. S. Steamer “Pink,” is at home on leave of absence.

Private Samuel T. Hooper, of Co. K, 39th Mass. Regt., who was taken prisoner last August, and joined the rebels in preference to being starved to death, has succeeded in escaping to Gen. Sherman's lines, and is awaiting transportation to his regiment.

Private Timothy O'Leary, who enlisted in the 62d Mass. Regt., was mustered out with the rest of the regiment last Friday.

Private James McGuire, of Co. K, 39th Mass. Regt., who was transferred from Co. C, 13th Mass. Regt., last July, and was taken prisoner the 19th of August, 1864, has been paroled, and arrived at Annapolis, May 3d.

Private William O'Brien, of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., is still in the hospital at Readville, not having been discharged as stated last week.

NEW MUSIC.—We have received from the great American music publisher, Horace Watts, Esq., of New York, a “Funeral March, to the memory of Abraham Lincoln, the martyr President of the United States.” Music by Mrs. E. A. Parkhurst. This march is very popular; and the Home Journal says it is a fine composition.

Dedication Services at the Methodist Episcopal Church, Wednesday next, at 3 1-2 o'clock, P. M. Sermon, by Rev. N. E. Cobleigh, D. D., Editor of Zion's Herald. Friends invited.

Lecture in the evening, (Poem) by Rev. W. S. Studley, pastor of Tremont St. Church. Tickets at Daniel's Jewelry Store; also at Woburn Bookstore.

The Bitters advertised in our columns to-day, were prepared from a prescription found among the effects of the late celebrated Dr. Kirtledge, who lived in this vicinity many years.

They have long been known as one of the most effectual specifics in the known world for the diseases for which they are recommended. They are for sale in this place by Wm. C. Brigham, Esq., at whose store, in Wade's block, can be found all the most desirable medicines of the day. Give him a call, and you will be sure to find just what you want, no matter what your complaint may be.

We learn that a very strong predilection for the climate of Mexico is manifesting itself among the officers of the army now about to go out of the service. It would not be at all strange if large numbers of the most intrepid and enterprising of our skilled warriors should seek amusement and recuperation in that country, whose undeveloped resources in mineral wealth have been so much extolled.—Wash. Rep.

#### Army Notes,---No. 20.

HEADQUARTERS 25TH ARMY CORPS,  
Near Petersburg, Va., April 26th, 1865.

DEAR JOURNAL.—After a sojourn of ten days in the city of Richmond, the “Corps d'Afrique” received orders on the 13th inst., to move to some point farther South, leaving the fragment of the 24th Corps to perform the garrison duties of that city. Accordingly on the afternoon of the day mentioned, your humble servant found himself comfortably seated in an ambulance, and moving, as it were, at a funeral pace, down the broad turnpike leading to Petersburg, bringing up the rear of the long military procession, the head of which left the captured capital of the “Confederacy” early in the morning. Passing four different lines of formidable earthworks commanding the approach to Richmond on the south side, moving past Fort Darling and the fine mansion of Mr. Drury, after whom the high bluff at that point of the river has received its name; we were overtaken by the sombre shades of evening just as we reached “Old Way House,” historic locality of some of our operations last May and June. Continuing our journey for the day three miles further, it was quite dark when we turned into a field not far from “Clover Hill Junction” and made preparations to bivouac for the night. There were five of us as passengers, and it became very evident, after we had taken an attitude of repose in our military vehicle, that there wasn't much room to spare; but all thoughts of our close packing were soon dispelled by the drowsy influence of the soft moonlight and the warm air.

At an early hour the next morning we were on the road, and at noon we had the satisfaction of passing the “Cockade City,” so long a “bone of contention” between the Union forces and the “grays.” Moving 4 miles down theeldon road we came to a halt at “Poplar Grove Church,” the old headquarters of Gen. Meade, in the midst, as it were, of a wilderness of abandoned fortifications and deserted camps. The locality derives its name from a little rustic chapel, situated in a grove of pines, (which seem to be a misnomer), and erected by the 50th Regt. of N. Y. Vol. Engineers. It is built entirely of pine timbers and poles, even to the steeple, and is a fine looking little piece of architecture, the body being formed after the fashion of a stockade, with the timbers nicely hewn on the inside. As a monument of the engineering skill of our army it should be carefully preserved by the future occupants of the land.

In this place we remained until the 21st inst., when we moved to a point two miles south-west of the city, and nearly a mile south of the Southside Railroad, where we are encamped at present. This last change of location we were glad to make, as the atmosphere at the former place was beyond endurance, in consequence of the large number of dead horses and mules that were left unburied on every side, rendering it a much more agreeable place for the habitation of buzzards than for human beings.

In passing through Petersburg we saw a good many evidences of the long siege to which that city has been subjected, in the shape of perforated walls and roofs, shattered windows, broken chimneys, and other eloquent testimonies of the destructive and terrible character of shells. The upper portion of one church steeple has been carried away, and now and then we came across savage holes in the street, made by these deadly missiles of war. There is nothing very prepossessing in the appearance of the city, the location being low and the streets quite narrow and dirty. Business has evidently been in a state of stagnation for a long time. The surrounding country, however, is quite pleasant; and, so far as the pursuit of agriculture is concerned, is excelled by no other part of the South.

The Southside Railroad is found to be very much out of repair, and a laboring force is now employed in putting it in a passable condition. The gauge being three inches too wide for the cars of our “Military Railroad,” it is necessary to arrange the track accordingly. A large number of cars and several locomotives were burned by the rebels on their evacuation of the city.

The 9th Corps arrived here from Burkesville Junction last Saturday, and left the next day for some point unknown to us. Sheridan's cavalry were encamped for a few days between us and the city, and left on Monday morning for Gen. Sherman's Department, we are told. They moved away in several columns, each taking a different route.

The astounding intelligence of the terrible assassination of President Lincoln and Secretary Seward reached us on Sunday, the 16th inst., and produced a feeling of profound sadness throughout this part of the army. Human language is inadequate to express our abhorrence of this heinous deed of rebel malice, and words are too mild to give suitable utterance to the feelings of intense loathing which we cherish for the fiend in human form who has thus, by one assassin stroke, plunged the whole country into mourning. The worst tortures ever inflicted by the Romish Inquisition upon the Christian Martyrs of the olden time would be too mild, too merciful, for the punishment of such a heinous crime. But it is a source of great consolation to remember that a God of Justice rules supremely above us, and that due punishment will surely be meted out, even if the assassin should escape the tribunals of man.

The discharge of minute guns, the display of flags at half mast, and other appropriate tokens of respects for the memory of our “Martyr President,” were the manifestations here as elsewhere, of the popular grief that now rests like a pall upon the spirits of the people. The tents of our officers wear the badge of mourning.

Before leaving Richmond I had the pleasure, in company with a friend, of paying a visit to the old “Continental (or St. John's) Church,” noted as being the building in which Patrick Henry delivered the famous oration closing with the immortal words, “Give me liberty, or give me death.” This church is located in the eastern part of the city, in the centre of an ancient grave-yard, embracing a whole square between Broad and Grace, and 23rd and 24th streets. It is an old-fashioned, low, wooden structure, built in the form of a “crux commissa,” or T cross, and without any spire whatever. We tried to find the sexton in order to get an inside view of the historical old structure, but did not succeed, and had to be satisfied with a peep through one of the windows. The celebrated “African Church,” where the “Southern heart” was “fired,” was another object of interest.

H. T. P.

President Johnson's guard consists of one select man from each county in Ohio, and numbers nearly one hundred men. A sufficient force of this guard is upon duty at all times, and the visitor who calls upon the President at his temporary mansion is confronted, immediately upon approaching the door, by three or four soldiers, who do not permit him to advance further until his name has been sent in and the order given by the President to admit him. In the hall adjoining the reception-room are also found soldiers of genteel deportment, who quietly remain about the entrance, within a few feet of Mr. Johnson. Sentinels also constantly surround the house upon the streets and in the lot upon which the building stands. In fact, every reasonable precaution is taken to prevent any violence being attempted upon the President.

The subscriptions to the 7-30 loan were over \$17,000,000, on Wednesday last.

A correspondent of the Boston Advertiser, just from Charleston, gives the following account of affairs in that State: The poor, ignorant blacks, so suddenly made free, are leaving their homes, near and remote, and flocking to the Union lines in the wide-spread belief that freedom means life without work, and that once under the old flag, they will have plenty to eat and nothing to do. So great have been the crowds of negroes who have come within our lines in South Carolina, and so small are the stores of rice and hominy thus far secured by our forces, that orders, it was understood, had been issued on the day I left Charleston that negroes should no longer be received, while those already within our lines should be transported to the islands, and assigned land to plant.

THE HAY CROP.—Some of our eastern exchanges say the prospects of the coming hay crop are unprecedented. None of the grass was winter killed, and the mild, damp weather of the past month has brought it so far forward that some were speaking of commencing the hay harvest early in June. The crop, if the weather continues to favor its growth, as it has hitherto done this season, will be immense.

THE CAPTURE OF LEE AND JOHNSTON'S ARMIES has given our government a balance of fifty thousand prisoners. These will, of course, be retained, until the arrangements growing out of a declared and settled peace are definitely fixed.

Several of the assassins of President Lincoln are harbored in Canada, which richly deserves the title of most extensive “Botany Bay” Colony on the globe. Van Dieman's land never contained half so hardened criminals as now find secure asylum in Canada.

One hundred millions of dollars would probably fall short of the expenditures of the rebels in their defensive gunboats, iron clads, rams, floating batteries and transports, and where are they now? Captured, burned, blown up or sunk.

Farmers in Eastern Pennsylvania are hiring laborers among the rebel paroled prisoners and deserters, at the low rate of \$8 to \$16 per month. Government furnishes these men free transportation.

Among the new fashions in New York at present is this, that no lady goes to the grave with a husband, child, or friend. Women are compelled to sit solitary in the house, while the gentlemen perform the rites of sepulture at the burial. Many lament at the heartless custom, but fashion is inexorable.

The rebel postmasters who were in arrears with the government when the war broke out, will now have an opportunity of paying up, or their property, if they have any, will be taken instead.

The Tribune's Washington despatch says official orders from the War Department announce that all of the one year men are to be mustered out of the service in ten days.

The news of President Lincoln's assassination was received in England with the most profound regret. The London Times says, if the Southern States do not utterly and emphatically denounce it and its authors, they will forfeit all the sympathy which remains as the solace of their misfortunes, and drive the whole British public into a rapid and strong adhesion to the Federal cause.

Irish papers notice an active revival of emigration.

The revival of business since the fall of Richmond seems to be extending all over the country.

An Albany paper thinks it is women, and not her wrongs, that ought to be redressed.

THE PRICE OF COAL.—Coal has gone down about four dollars per ton all over the country. A few weeks since the poorest kind was selling at retail in this city at thirteen dollars per ton. It is now advertised at eight dollars. The fall in gold, the stoppage of the great government factories of arms, the withdrawal of the navy demand, and the certainty of abundant labor in the future, all have had their effect in bringing down the price. The coal companies have been compelled to reduce the price of labor to three dollars per day, which has caused a general strike on the part of the miners; but the latter cannot help themselves, and must work, or other laborers will take their place. Railroad tolls must soon come down; and, altogether, we doubt whether coal can be held at over seven dollars per ton after the 1st of June.—New York World.

KINDNESS TO THE VANQUISHED.—We are as yet scarcely conscious of the fact that the exercise of humane feelings toward those who were our enemies is permissible, not to say demanded. The suffering among the people of all the States which have been swept by the besom of war is terrible, and on a scale of magnitude beyond the reach of any aid that it is possible to extend. Yet much may be done to mitigate the distress in populous cities on the seaboard, where the destitution is most severe. Another class, much more accessible, and who are entitled to humane consideration, not on account of what they have done, but because they are our fellow countrymen, is the throng of released prisoners and exiles who are scattered homeless and friendless throughout all our borders. Kindness to these is not only duty, but good policy and sound statesmanship. They are now receiving their punishment in personal bereavement, loss of property, and penalties such as seldom have been meted out to a civilized people, if indeed, their suffering is not without parallel. The case now presented by the vanquished Southerners calls for the exercise of the highest order of Christian charity, and, if the opportunity is improved, will redound greatly to the honor of the American people, as well as to their happiness and prosperity.

A very touching picture is presented by a Virginia correspondent of the Tribune, who writes from the headquarters of Sheridan's cavalry, as follows: “I am daily touched to the heart by seeing these poor home-sick boys and exiles, men (paroled rebel soldiers) wandering about in threadbare uniforms, with scanty outfits of slender haversacks and blanket-roll hung over their shoulders, seeking the nearest route home.

An occasional fortunate and careful one has a more or less plump knapsack on his back—if it may be considered fortunate to have such an additional encumbrance, under the circumstances. They generally wear a care-worn and anxious look, by their languid, ‘played out’ manner admitting that they are vanquished, and by their looks silently appealing to the magnanimity of the flushed victors among whom they pass, which, I am glad to say, is generally accorded.

Most of these paroled prisoners that I speak of were impressed into the rebel service against their wills. They were poor men and had no interest in the rebellion; but might was right in the South, and they were compelled to leave their homes and families and come out and fight for the cause of the rich, influential leaders who had brought on the war for their own personal aggrandizement.

Many of the poor fellows if they survive to get there, will find their humble homes desolate, with gaunt-eyed Want and Poverty sitting on either side of the lowly portal. It is true that slender-waisted, barefooted children, in cotton frocks, and hollow-eyed, will run to meet them, and will clasp around them and pull them down and kiss them, and kiss them over again and again, in their wild joy and warm hearts, and true as ever beat in virtuous woman's breast, but bony hands and tearful eyes will receive them at the door.

No luxurious meal will be spread such as will greet our brave boys in their Northern and Western homes when they return. And after all their four years' hard fighting and deprivation, in the forced service of ambitious, bad men, these poor returned soldiers of the South will have no pocket-books plethoric with ‘greenbacks,’ to open out before their starving families to excite visions, soon to be realized, of luxury and plenty—no, not even a cent of current money will they have to buy bread for those dependent upon them.”

#### WINCHESTER.

MASONIC.—Parkman Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons having completed their year under dispensation, are now making arrangements to receive their charter and commence proceedings as a regular chartered Lodge. The impressive ceremonies of the institution of the Lodge,—the dedication of the hall to its uses and the installation of officers, will take place about the middle of next month by the officers of the Grand Lodge. The installation of officers will be in Lyceum Hall, and cards of admission to a limited number of outsiders will be issued. Further details will be given hereafter.

Last Monday evening a delegation of the brethren of this Lodge visited Wyoming Lodge at Melrose, and were hospitably entertained.

TAXATION.—The Assessors have adopted a new plan this year, of leaving at each house a blank form for the inventory of the taxable property of which each citizen was possessed on the first day of May, to be filled out and sworn to before them. The sending in of a list of the taxable property has always been required, but very few have done it. A failure to comply with the law renders a person liable for such valuation as may be fixed by the Assessors, and no abatement will be allowed if not more than fifty per cent. above the valuation of said estate.

FISHERIES.—For the further protection of Alewives and other Fish in Mystic River, an Act has just been passed by the Legislature, reading as follows: “Sec. 1. No fish shall be taken between the first day of April and the fifteenth day of June, within fifty rods of any fishway now existing, or hereafter to be constructed over or at any dam in the towns of Medford, West Cambridge and Winchester.

Sec. 2. Any person violating the provisions of this act shall be liable to a penalty of fifty cents for each and every fish so taken.”

The Fish Committee have given public notice that this law will be strictly enforced.

PARSONAGES.—The Orthodox Society having inaugurated the plan of providing a parsonage for their minister, at a cost of \$4700, have been initiated by the Baptist Society, who have purchased one for their minister at a cost of \$2000. Twelve individuals in the first named society gave one hundred dollars towards the purchase of the orthodox parsonage, and the balance remains on mortgage. These afford striking evidences of the wealth and liberality of many of our citizens connected with these two societies, as well as the estimation in which they regard their pastors.

Among the passengers by the steamer Africa, which sailed for Liverpool on Wednesday last, were Mr. J. A. Woodbury and wife of this town. Mr. Woodbury is the owner of a patent right for the manufacture of paper collars which has proved very remunerative, and his visit to Europe is connected with this business.

DOG LICENSES.—Owners of dogs are summoned by the Town Clerk to appear before him and pay the prescribed fee for the privilege of keeping their favorite pets, otherwise they (the dogs) will be doomed to destruction. Of this you will take due notice and govern yourselves accordingly.

#### EXCELSION.

Hypocrites wear long faces, just as if they supposed that God were an undertaker.

#### Died

In South Reading, on Wednesday, May 10, Mrs. Abby widow of the late Joseph W. Richards, formerly of Brookline, Mass. aged 65 years, 7 mos. 10 ds. Sonchuan, May 10, John S. George, aged 55 years, 1 month.

BOAT FOR SALE.  
A LARGE ROW BOAT,  
Now in Woburn Pond.  
Apply to  
maye-21\*

E. W. HUDSON.







## HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.

A positive and Specific Remedy for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel and Rheumatic Affections. This medicine increases the power of digestion, and creates the absorbents into healthy action, by which the watery or calcareous depositions, and all unusual enlargements are reduced, as well as pain and inflammation, and is good for men, women and children.

# H

**HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU.**  
For weakness arising from Excesses, Habits of Disipation, Early Indulgence, attended with the following Symptoms:  
Indisposition to Exercise, Loss of Power, Weak Nerves, Trembling, Fluctuation of Vision, Hot Hands, Dryness of the Skin, Urinary Lassitude, These symptoms, if allowed to go on (which this Medicine invariably removes), soon follow.  
FATIGUE, RHEUMATISM, &c., &c.  
In one of which the patient may expire. Who can say they are not frequently followed by those "direful diseases."  
INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION?  
Many are aware of the cause of the latter, but none will confess. The records of the insane asylums and the melancholy deaths by consumption bear ample witness to the truth of the assertion.  
The Constitution, when affected by organic weakness, requires the aid of medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU invariably does. A trial will convince the most sceptical.

# E

In many affections peculiar to Females, the Extract BUCHU is unequalled by any other remedy, and for all complaints incident to the sex, or in the  
DECLINE OR CHANGE OF LIFE,  
No Family should be without it.

# L

Take no Balm, Mercury, or unpleasant medicine from an unlicensed and dangerous druggist.  
**HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU**  
AND  
**IMPROVED ROSE WASH**  
Cures Secret Diseases  
In all their stages. It is a safe, sure, and of no change of diet, no inconvenience, and NO EXPOSURE.

# M

**USE HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU**  
For all ailments and diseases of these organs, whether existing in MALE OR FEMALE.  
From whatever cause originating, and no matter how long standing. Diseases of these organs require the aid of a diuretic.

**HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU**  
Is the Great Diuretic.  
And it is certain to have the desired effect in all disease for which it is recommended.

# B

**Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla.**  
NOT A FEW  
of the worst disorders that afflict mankind arise from the corruption that has been made to purport out, none can equal in effect HELMBOLD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA. It cleanses and renovates the blood, restores the vigor of health into the system, and purges out the humors which make disease. It stimulates the healthy functions of the body, and expels the disorders that grow and fester in the blood. Such a remedy that could be relied on has long been sought for, and now, for the first time the public have one on which they can depend. Our space here does not admit of certificates to show its effects, but the total of a single bottle will show to the sick that it has its virtues surpassing anything they have ever taken.

Two tablespoonfuls of the Extract of Sarsaparilla added to a pint of water is equal to the Lisbon Diet Drink, and one bottle is fully equal to a gallon of the Syrup of Sarsaparilla, or the decoction as usually made.

# O

**HELMBOLD'S ROSE WASH,**  
An excellent Lotion for diseases arising from habits of Disipation, used in connection with the Extract Buchu and Sarsaparilla, in such diseases is recommended. Evidence of the most responsible and reliable character will accompany the medicine. Also explicit directions for use, with hundreds of thousands living witnesses, and upwards of 5000 unqualified certificates and recommendations, letters, many of which are from the highest society, including eminent Physicians, Clergymen, Statesmen, &c. The Proprietor has never resorted to their publication in the newspapers; he does not do this from the fact that his articles rank as Standard Preparations, and do not need to be proved up by certificates.  
The Science of Medicine, like the Doric Column, should stand simple, pure, majestic, having fact for its basis. Induction for its pillar, and Truth alone for its Capital.

# L

My Extract Sarsaparilla is a Blood Purifier, my Extract Buchu is a Diuretic, and will act in all cases.  
Both are prepared on purely scientific principles—no violence and are the most active measures of either that can be made. A ready and conclusive test will be a comparison of their properties with those set forth in the following words:  
See Dispensary of the United States.  
See Professor Dewees' valuable works on the Practice of Physic.  
See remarks made by the celebrated Dr. Ferrius, Phila.  
See remarks made by Dr. Erasmus McDowell, a celebrated Physician and Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland, and published in the Transactions of the King and Queen's Journal.  
See Medical-Chirurgical Review, published by Dr. J. F. Fraser, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons.  
See most of the late standard works on Medicine.

**SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE**  
Address letters for information, in confidence, to  
**H. F. HELMBOLD, Chemist.**  
PRINCIPAL DEPOT:  
Helmbold's Drug and Chemical Warehouse,  
No. 61 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, (2)  
Helmbold's Medical Depot,  
No. 124 SOUTH TENTH ST. PHILADELPHIA.  
BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.  
ASK FOR HELMBOLD'S.

Encourage trade in its legitimate Channels.

**SCHENK'S SYRUP.**  
**SCHENK'S SEA WEED TONIC.**  
**Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.**  
**SCILLIAN HAIR RENEVER.**  
**AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.**  
**WISTAR'S BALSAM WILD CHERRY.**  
**Poland's White Pine Compound.**  
and all the popular Medicinal preparations of the day for sale at the lowest market rates by  
W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

**Appeal To The People.**  
**ARE YOU READY**  
**FOR THE QUESTION?**

**THE C-O-D MAN**

Wishes to make you a proposition. He has BOOTS AND SHOES to sell you through the medium of his Retail Stores. If he will truly and faithfully supply you with  
**Warranted Boots and Shoes.**  
and WILL MAKE GOOD THE WARRANT TO YOU, will you not sustain him by buying the same? He puts his warrant and TRADE MARK.

**AT WASHINGTON,**  
**UPON ALL HIS**  
**BOOTS AND SHOES.**

And authorizes all retailers to give NEW PAIRS in every instance where any radical defect appears in the stock or work, if the Boot or Shoe HAS NOT BEEN WORN TO THAT EXTENT that it would BE UNREASONABLE TO EXPECT A NEW PAIR. IF BUT LITTLE WORN, NEW PAIRS WILL BE GIVEN WITH PLEASURE.  
Now make a SURE THING OF IT by buying none but those with the C-O-D MAN'S WARRANT on them, and STARVE OUT THE RETAILERS OF SHODDY. This is the first instance in the history of the trade that you have had a chance, ON A LARGE SCALE, to show you want a good article and are willing TO STAND BY IT. He who will WARRANT HIS GOODS AND LIVE UP TO IT.

Will you Stand by and Sustain the  
**C-O-D Man?**  
**THAT IS THE QUESTION.**

**WHOLESALE STORE,**  
**18, 20 and 22 MILK STREET,**  
**BOSTON.**  
**HENRY DAMON.**  
mar25-3m

**BRUSHES.**  
FOR THE  
HAIR, TEETH, AND CLOTHING.  
For sale by  
W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

**M. L. MORSE,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
**STONEHAM.**  
Office over Store of C. H. Montague.

**Always Successful.**  
To all those Suffering from  
**Debility and Seminal Weakness.**

**DRS. CARSWELL & HUNTER,** regularly educated, highly eminent and successful practitioners, after a very extensive practice in Boston, for over twenty years, need hardly speak of their medical qualifications, or remind strangers not to class them with a set of uneducated men who fill the public with their boasted advertisements. Drs. C. & H. caution the public against quackery in all its forms, pretending, as some self-styled Doctors, to cure all the most difficult and chronic diseases, without knowledge of the human system, or of the modus operandi of the most simple drugs.

Drs. C. & H. are pre-eminently successful in the treatment of the above most difficult and perplexing of all diseases, this complaint being the result of a secret habit, and a very early cure by calling as above. They will find a speedy cure by calling as above. Dr. H. has given his attention to the above diseases, and so thoroughly has he become acquainted with pathology and treatment that he will warrant a perfect cure under all the above circumstances, and will in the cure of this complaint acknowledge no superior in this country, or even in the world. Come, then, all you who are afflicted, come to the Old Stand, where you will in a short time be made to rejoice in perfect health.

**SYMPHILITIC AND SYPHILITIC AFFECTIONS**—such as Ulcers and Caries of the throat and nose, running sores on the legs and arms, Hard Scabs and Scaly Eruptions on the head, back, etc., pains in the bones and joints, and all the other venereal diseases—are made to yield, and entirely disappear under Drs. C. & H.'s improved and thorough eradication course of treatment, if immediate application is made to Drs. C. & H.

Strangers should be particular in the selection of a physician, lest they be deceived by false advertisements.

Ladies troubled with irregularity, weakness, whites, and other complaints peculiar to the female system, will find a speedy cure by calling as above. No mercury used, and no charge for advice. The afflicted are invited to give us a call.

For 25 YEARS EXPERIENCE HAS MADE DR. CARSWELL & HUNTER to cure any disease of a private nature in a shorter space of time and for a smaller fee than any other Medical School doctors in this country and they also treat all female complaints with perfect success, and on the most satisfactory terms. Patients furnished with board if desired. Please give us a call at our office, No. 13 Endicott St., Boston, Mass.

**Brown Linen & Embossed TABLE COVERS,**  
**Swiss Muslins, Checked & Plain CAMBRICS,**  
at  
**MRS. HALE'S.**

**Manhood: how lost, how Restored!**

JUST published, a new edition of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHOEA, or seminal weakness, INVOLUTION, SEMINAL LOSS, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY, and Fits, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance.

Price, in sealed envelope, only six cents. A celebrated author in this advance essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife—pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps.

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121 Bowery, New York, Post Office Box 3,486.

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FOR SALE BY  
**L. B. NORRIS,**  
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## Western Massachusetts INSURANCE COMPANY, PITTSFIELD, MASS.

CASH CAPITAL AND SURPLUS,  
**\$256,741.56.**

This Company will insure Real and Personal Property against loss or damage by Fire on as favorable terms as other responsible Companies.

Losses equitably adjusted and promptly PAID.  
J. N. DUNHAM, ENSIGN H. KELLOGG,  
Secretary, President.

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At Woburn Bookstore.

## CAUTION

**FEMALES IN DELICATE HEALTH.**

DR. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 EXETER ST., BOSTON, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system. Protruding Uteri or Fibroids, Suppression, and other menstrual derangements, are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedily relieved guaranteed in a very few days. So invariably certain is this new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has no doubt had greater experience in the cure of the diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.

Persons at a distance can consult Dr. DOW by letter, describing the case, and have the medicine sent by express or mail, address by a communication stating particulars, will receive prompt attention.

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## Sparrow Horton, FIRE & LIFE "Insurance Agent."

PENSIONS, Bounty, Back Pay and other Claims on United States, obtained promptly.

Passage Tickets between Liverpool and Boston, per steamer or sailer, for sale. Also,  
Drafts for £1 Sterling and upwards,  
payable in ENGLAND, IRELAND or SCOTLAND,  
Office at "WOBURN BOOKSTORE."  
Woburn, Feb. 18th, 1865. ly

## REMOVAL. COAL, WOOD, &C.

THE Subscriber informs the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity, that he has removed his Coal Yard, just below the Railroad Depot, where he will continue the Coal Business, in all its branches, as heretofore. He trusts, by giving strict attention to business, and always keeping on hand the different kinds of COAL, WOOD, &c., to receive that generous share of public patronage which has heretofore been accorded to him.

**LIME, HAIR AND CEMENT**  
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.  
JOS. B. McDONALD.  
Woburn Jan. 7, 1865.

## A NEW CASH PROVISION MARKET, ON PLEASANT STREET.

THE subscribers having just opened a Provision Market on Pleasant Street, hope, by selling for Cash, exclusively, to be able to afford their goods at the lowest prices. They solicit the patronage of all who like a good article at reasonable rates.

**HOUGHTON & WEEKS.**  
apl-1f

## WOBURN MARBLE & GRANITE STONE-WORKS.

THE subscribers offer for sale the largest and best assortment of MARBLE Monuments and Gravestones ever offered in Middlesex County, at prices which cannot fail to give entire satisfaction. Particular attention given to the

**Fitting up of Cemetery Lots**  
with GRANITE EDGE-STONE and POSTS. Also, all kinds of Granite Stone-work for Building purposes furnished to order.

OFFICE—Next door North of Allen's Coffin Warehouses, Main Street, Woburn. A. SCOTT & CO.  
Woburn, Feb. 18th, 1865-21-v.

## L. H. ALLEN, FUNERAL UNDERTAKER.

FURNISHES at his Warehouse, four doors north of depot, Caskets of all sizes and qualities. Black Walnut, Mahogany, White Wood, and Fine coffins, of every size and price. Plates of various styles, and Plain and Fancy Handles; Tablets, Cashmere, Colored, Lawn, Muslin, and the shortest notice. Every thing furnished at the lowest living prices.

The subscriber having received from the Board of Selectmen the appointment of Funeral Undertaker, he now offers to the public his new and elegant HEARSE, which has been manufactured expressly to his order, and which he will use with one or a pair of horses, at the usual price.

He likewise offers the new invention for preserving the bodies of deceased persons by cold air alone, without the direct application of ice, which is so repugnant to the feelings. When preserved by this method, the body remains in its natural position, and the features of the departed, and the corpse will keep much longer than in the ordinary way.

The subscriber would take this opportunity to return his thanks for the liberal patronage he has hitherto received, and hopes with his new improvement, to continue to give his customers the highest satisfaction.

All orders answered with promptness, and Coffins delivered within ten miles free of expense.

**NOTICE.**  
THE citizens of Stoneham and vicinity, will always find at Dr. Horace Goodrich's DRUG STORE,

a fresh supply of pure Drugs and Medicines, Perfumery, and Fancy Goods, of the highest quality. Paper, Pens, Pencils, Superior Ink, and all other articles usually kept by Druggists. Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded. The above articles will be warranted as represented, and sold at the lowest cash prices.

Stoneham, Sept. 10, 1864. tf

## Meat and Vegetable Market.

THE subscriber having taken the store on Main Street, next door to the Woburn Bookstore, would inform his friends and the public, that he intends to keep constantly on hand and for sale, a choice assortment of all kinds of fresh and salt Meats; Fish, smoked and pickled; Sausages, common and Bologna; Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Beans, and a good variety of all the leading vegetable for the table. Every effort will be made to deserve and secure the patronage of the public.

**FREDERICK A. HARTWELL.**  
Woburn, Nov. 5, 1864. ly

## WYMAN'S AMBROTYPE, MELANOTYPE, AND DAGUERRETYPE ROOMS.

ARLEY'S BLOCK, WOBURN.  
PARTICULAR attention given to copying pictures.

## WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY.

**FRANK B. DODGE,** Practical Watchmaker. Also dealer in CLOCKS, WATCHES, GOLD CHAINS, LOCKETS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, Fine Silver Plated Ware, "plated on genuine Albata." Silver Spoons, Butter, Fruit and Pie Knives, Napkin Rings, Coral Beads, Thermometers, &c.

Engraving to order.  
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired.  
VIOLIN STRINGS constantly on hand.

WHISKERS!—Those wishing a fine set of whiskers, a nice moustache, or a beautiful head of glossy hair, will please read the card of THOS. F. CHAPMAN in another part of this paper.

feb25-3m

## GET Hovey's HAIR BALM, AT C. S. ADKINS'

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## A LARGE ASSORTMENT, OF Drugs and Medicines, AND FANCY ARTICLES.

For sale at the lowest market prices, by  
W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

## TRY IT.

The most effective Remedy for  
Chapped Hands,  
Sunburn & Inflammation of the Skin,  
—IS—  
**BRIGHAM'S**

## Camphorated Glycerine Lotion.

For sale only at 5 Wade's Block.  
French, English and American  
**TOILET SOAPS,**  
Genuine.

From the manufactories of Courdary, Mangene & Courdary, Gelle Freres, Lowe, Son & Haydon, Patis, Gellon, Worsley, and others,  
For sale by  
W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

## New Jewelry Store.

The undersigned having taken the Store on Main Street, next door to the Post Office, for the purpose of carrying on the  
**JEWELRY BUSINESS**  
in all its branches, hopes, from several years' experience in the business to merit a share of public patronage. In view of which he will keep constantly on hand a good assortment of

**Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,**  
Silver and Plated Ware, Spectacles, &c.  
Watches carefully repaired and adjusted. Clocks, Jewelry, and Fans repaired on short notice. Spectacle Glasses changed and re-set. Door Plates, Badges, &c., &c., neatly exchanged. Old Gold and Silver bought and taken in exchange.  
C. H. DANIELS.  
Woburn, Dec. 17, 1864. ly

## MIDDLESEX WAR-CLAIM ASSOCIATION.

Office, 4 Niles Block, 33 School St., Boston.

THIS ASSOCIATION has been formed in order to aid Soldiers, Seamen, and their Families in obtaining PENSIONS, BOUNTIES, BACK PAY, PRIZE MONEY, LAND, and other claims against the Government.

Applications for the collection of claims should be made by letter, or in person, to the Attorney of the Association.

Advice will be given by the Attorney without charge.

Upon the collection of claims, small charges, established by the Directors, will be made.

**HON. JOEL PARKER, President.**  
**HON. D. W. GOUGH, Vice Presdts.**  
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**DIRECTORS:** Joel Parker, Geo. S. Boutwell, D. W. Gough, Leonard Huntress, James M. Shute, Phineas J. Stone, Chas. Hudson, E. J. Collins, Amos Stone, H. Hosford, Horace Conn, J. H. Wain, Charles Kimball, John K. Goings.

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Woburn Centre, Mass.</



# Woburn Journal.

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

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WOBURN, SATURDAY MAY 20, 1865.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR  
SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS

**THE MONROE DOCTRINE AND MEXICO.**—The eyes of the people begin to be turned toward Mexico, and with good reason; for, unless the signs of the times deceive us, there is likely, within a year to come, to be food for thought and action in this and other countries, growing out of the events to occur in that direction. The "signs of the times" are not always sure indications. As in the signs of weather, men are apt to be deceived by them. But in this case there is ground for serious forethought, and the aspect of Mexican and American affairs demands careful consideration.

Let us gather a few of the signs together. First and foremost is the Monroe Doctrine, which the people of this country cherish as one of their most sacred traditions. It seemed to be on the point of sacrifice, and was effectually dead under the late Administration. The close of the war is attended by the unexpected and startling change of administration, which places Mr. Johnson at the head of affairs. He is understood to be a firm advocate of the doctrine, and his energy and zeal in such a traditional principle are not doubted. The Republican party which elected him made it a part of the Baltimore Platform. It is understood also to be a fundamental rock in the Democratic creed. In short, nearly all men of all parties are in favor of asserting it. It does not concern us at present to discuss the doctrine, its reasonableness or its propriety. It may be that it is itself a doctrine of intervention, while it professes to be a doctrine opposed to intervention. There may be various arguments against it, but the simple fact is that the American people stand upon it with practical unanimity, and their President is of their opinion also.

Now what is the condition of Mexico? That unfortunate country, our nearest neighbor on the South, has fallen a victim to foreign invasion by European monarchists, and the intervention, with arms, by France, has placed on a nominal and very shaky throne, in the city of Mexico, the scion of an Austrian house, whose very language is unknown to the Mexicans, whose antecedents are hostile to all American traditions. The people of Mexico have not accepted the Emperor thus forced on them. His throne to-day is supported only by French bayonets. Up to the present date he has been unable to exercise a function of sovereignty in any of the northern and northwestern provinces, and the Church party, which once seemed inclined to support, is now against him even in the city of Mexico. It seems then that he has very little native Mexican strength. This is only important to us as showing that the struggle is not ended, the question is not settled in Mexico. There is still a great uncertainty as to the future, even if Mexico were left to herself.

What aspect do we as a nation bear toward Mexico? Up to the present moment we recognize no government in Mexico except that of the people. The representatives of Mexico in this country, received and recognized by the President, are not the representatives of Maximilian and his Empire, but of the government which maintains itself in the northern provinces. We therefore, as a government, hold, up to the present time, that Maximilian is not so firmly established as to require recognition, and that the old government is in our view the true government still.

Now comes the serious question, which has never yet been practically settled—Shall we assert the Monroe Doctrine by openly espousing the cause of Mexico against Maximilian?

We will not at present try to answer this question, for it is quite sufficient to point out other ways in which the matter may be brought to a distinct issue. It is impossible to doubt that within the next few months volunteers will pour out of this country into Mexico by thousands. There will not necessarily be any violation of neutrality laws. No nation undertakes to prevent the egress of its citizens with private intent to take service in foreign wars. Enlistments within our borders would be a violation of those laws. But the Mexican armies will unquestionably receive vast accessions, both of officers and men, from the North and from the South. This will produce a rapid change in the shape of affairs. It will strengthen the cause of the Mexicans, and place upon Maximilian the necessity of a corresponding increase of his forces. This can only be done by foreign aid, and the question therefore will at once present itself to France whether she shall continue that support which she has been furnishing.

France stands in an interesting relation

to Mexico. The Emperor Napoleon is shrewd and farseeing, but it may be questioned whether he anticipated the sudden termination of our civil war this spring. Nevertheless there has never been a moment since he began to intervene in Mexico when he has not had open a line of retreat. He formerly kept very prominent the idea that if it should ever appear that he had mistaken the wishes of the Mexican people, and they really did not desire his intervention, he would at once withdraw. This amusing humbug of the "wishes of the Mexican people" was the foundation on which he established Maximilian's throne. No wonder that the throne is shaky. It will be within the line of possibility that Napoleon, when or even before the Mexican armies are strengthened as we have intimated, may suddenly perceive the change in the "wishes of the Mexican people," and judiciously closing his eyes to the accessions of force from abroad, withdraw with flying colors from Mexico. He may in short take the track which he has always kept open. If he does this, the throne and dynasty of Maximilian will be "airy nothings" and his empire an amusing episode in the strange history of Mexico. If, on the other hand, Napoleon chooses to demand of the United States that she keep her citizens within her territories and not allow any of them to go to Mexico via Santa Fe, or via Matamoros (which Juarez will soon take if all goes well with him), then it is highly probable that he will find this country in a condition he little expects. There is not one man in ten thousand, from Maine to Mexico, who would not rejoice in the declaration of the Monroe Doctrine as a holy part of the national creed. Nor would the fear of foreign war produce one particle of change in that joy. On the contrary, we are bound to inform our foreign readers that, from our point of view, which is in our opinion one of calm and impartial vision, the people of this country are more ready to plunge into a foreign war to-day, with all our debt, and our responsibility, than they ever were at any former period of our history. This is a plain fact. And be it remembered, by Napoleon and all others interested, that the voice of the people here is the voice of a king. Therefore if the Emperor of France espouses the cause of Mexico for the year to come, it seems to us highly probable that he will have to meet one of two contingencies. The first is the flow of volunteers by thousands to the Juarez ranks, comprising veteran soldiers and skillful, experienced officers; and the second is the possible result of complaint on his part, namely the open declaration by our Government of the Monroe Doctrine, backed by the sword itself unsheathed among the shouts of all people of all parties. Let us hope that France will be wise in time.—[New York Journal of Commerce.]

## RECONSTRUCTION.

A meeting of "Southern people" described as "old residents of West Tennessee, Arkansas and Mississippi," was held in Memphis on the afternoon of the 1st. There were about a thousand persons present, about two-thirds of whom were from the outside of our army lines. The Memphis Bulletin says:

Judge Swayne was announced as chairman, and made a speech. He said that the time was one of great solemnity, and he wanted to forget the last four years. The question was what should they do. The war was "substantially ended in favor of the Federal Government." He added:

General Lee, not inferior to the greatest of captains, living or dead, in his sagacity, and knowing well the situation, has surrendered with that army that was the main support of the Confederate Government, that had astonished the world by holding in check and at bay, and often confounding, forces and military combinations against it such as never before have been, and never hereafter will be, successfully resisted. The people of the South, evidently weary of the war already, seem to have accepted this act of the favorite general as the end of the strife. We find many of those old familiar faces that left us early, who built this city, who planned and carried out those scenes of public progress and public credit, now returned and returning among us, seeing wisely the end, and, no doubt, the forerunners of many others, whose heads and hearts are an honor to any community, all prepared to abide the issue, and as men of honor worthy of all trust, frank and candid even in error, prepared for the future, to observe and keep the obligations, which the situation imposes, sacredly and truly as any citizens in any part of the country.

And elsewhere, almost everywhere, as if the Lord had accomplished his divine purpose in this great war, whether it be an assurance so signal that this country shall be and remain one or not, the Federal arms are successful, and the resistance of the South diminishing. Where may commissioners hereafter be safely gathered for a Southern treaty? Where may power or balls be made? Where arms made or repaired? Where may a President or Cabinet reside? Where may railroads or any transportation be maintained by the South? In other words, where may not Federal rule be successfully made? When the Clytus and Lysimachus of the Federal army blasted the South from the mountains to the ocean, afterward led his armies up the Atlantic slopes, traversing the supporting parts of the South, destroying roads, factories, and all the means and elements of maintaining war, the power of the South was even then broken. Savannah fell, which the huge monsters from the sea could never take; Charleston fell, which proudly and defiantly withstood the mightiest armament that ever floated on the broad breast of the ocean; fell as if by an electric touch. Wilmington fell, with the vast electric abroad, maintained beneficially to the Confederate cause against the power and vigilance of

the most effective navy in the world. And in consequence of the same movement from Atlanta, finally the stronghold of Petersburg and Richmond, the seat of the Confederate Government, and of its power, fell as if by the touch of a wand, and grander than all fell that great Captain General and the Spartan army he led in the pride of its powers.

And now comes the confirmed intelligence of the surrender of the command of Gen. Johnston, almost a finale to the fearful drama. As a sign of culminating peace, broad peace, over the fair land of our sunny South, I hail it in the very largeness of joy. It is a grateful assurance that no more useless war shall be waged, no more blood bathed fields. My countrymen, that bright hour of peace, which I am now expecting hourly to break upon my rapt vision, inclines me, at this moment, rather to jubilation than to the consideration of the hopeless stress of further strife and the consequent duty it teaches. As my heart mourned when the war began, it is ready to leap with rapture when it ends.

What is the lesson of all this, my countrymen? I ask you not, where are your sympathies, or what you would prefer? Your sympathies are where those of the people of the North would doubtless be if similarly circumstanced, and your preferences what theirs would be; for the springs of human action are substantially the same among all people. The lesson briefly is, it is God's will. He setteth up one and pulleth down another. He reigneth in the armies of men. And what is this will in detail? Answer the question in answering, what were the issues of the great civil war? (For, in legal contemplation in international law, it is neither an insurrection nor a rebellion, but a civil war.)

1st. That this country must be and remain one, undivided.

2d. That property in the negro must cease. I do not think that more than these were the objects of the war, but will be insisted upon by the voice of the country.

Are you prepared to accept these as the issues decided by war? Why not? Can you change them? Acceptable or not, they must be accepted. They are the arbitrament of war, which we cannot as stern and unrelenting as its voice. The opinions and customs of men and nations—and they have been for long years cherished; they may be as the apple of the eye—are upturned and rooted out and utterly set aside by war. It is taught against us, that we yield to what we cannot prevent. No honor is lost by the South or any in the South by so doing. If she felt wronged and justified in appealing to the sword, she has been vindicated, by the use of the sword and in that gallantry displayed, which will hereafter be the boast and praise of the common country, making it, with that like gallantry of the North, supremely respected and dreaded of all the nations of the earth; vindicated, though every soldier has fallen; vindicated, though losing forever the independence she sought, and all hope for it.

It matters not how many would have praised who now blame, had the fortune of war been on the side of the South. It matters not whether the cause of the war was just or unjust. It is enough that its issues are decided, and its wisdom now not to resist them, and fully to resist. \* \* \* And in the same spirit, I submit to you the propriety of yielding to the other issue of the war mentioned, that this country must be one and undivided.

But the question is, is it not wise to yield to this conclusion? Is it hard to do so? Is it hard to sing the songs we used to sing, the songs we loved? Though we have seen and felt and heard enough to make us bitter, as we think, is it all that the fault of our fathers' work? Was the government made too faulty by them? Are there not memories behind these dark days dear to us all? Is there not a history that is ours as much as theirs? Aye, was not the old flag the flag of our fathers, the one that waved over them, that was their pride? And has it not been ours too? May we not go back to these again, and claim them still, the government, those memories, that history, that flag that wronged us never, and beneath which, if it were beneath it only, all this noble valor should have been, if the war must have been at all?

And as necessity calls you back, go back gracefully, go back heartily; as men, not meanly; the brave would not hail your coming thus. Abjection should be despised, North and South, and those who entertain or enact it, can not, would not, be brothers.

Alas! it was an ill-starred hour for North and South, for the cause of healing a sick, wounded country, when the vile impious wretch struck down the heart that was then the fullest of peace and consolation, in which thoughts of pacification had taken all the place of those of war; the hand from which the sword had dropped, that it might grasp the olive branch.

And let us love again the things that Washington loved, and go forward with people to a grander and loftier destiny, purified in the very fires that have seemed as if they would consume us. Away with longer strife, with further contention; woo the spirit of conciliation, and not of vengeance and vindictiveness; be brothers again, and to all this, invoke the aid of the Prince of Peace, and lean upon the arm that encircles men and nations.

THE MODERN MEANS OF NAVAL WAR.

On the 21st ult., Mr. J. Scott Russell delivered a lecture to the members of the Leeds Philosophical and Literary Society, on "The Modern Means of Naval War."

There was a large attendance.

Mr. Russell was received with loud applause. He said:—The system of horizontal shell firing had been completely successful, though the first use of it, of which much had been heard, was the destruction of the Turkish by the Russian fleet at Sinope. Its effects were the bursting of the shell within the sides of the ship, the spreading of destruction all over it, and the scattering in all directions of the gunpowder with which it had been filled, and which, taking fire, soon involved the ship in flames. It was this system which had brought wooden ships into disuse as ships of war, and their day in that capacity was absolutely and entirely gone. It became necessary, then, to invent an armor which would keep out shells thus fired. Such armor having been found, the next requisite was a shot which could go through it, and for this we should in future have to use solid steel shot, which do not break in pieces, of the diameter of 9, 11, 13, and 15 inches, and of the weight of 100, 180, 280, and 450 lbs. respectively. To throw such shot to a great distance, and with the speed necessary to break through the sides of a

ship, was a matter of no little difficulty. To throw such shot of the weight of 6, 12, 24, 32, 68, and 100 lbs. respectively, guns of the weights of 1 1-2, 2 1-4, 2 3-4, 3 1-4, and 6 1-2 tons were necessary.

There were guns of smooth bore which would throw the shot with great speed to a moderate distance; but for great distances, they must employ elongated shot and rifled guns to throw them. Such a shot of 9 inches diameter required a gun weighing 12 tons; 11 inches, 18 tons; 13 inches, 24 tons; and 15 inches, 28 tons. They had in fact to do with totally new ships, and therefore, with totally new ships. It was from the Americans that we first learned the importance of employing these large guns; and it was an old friend of the lecturer, Mr. Stephens, who discovered that wooden ships to be protected from such guns required an iron plating 6 inches thick, bolted to the sides of the ship and secured with nuts. As to the relative power of armor to keep out shot, and of shot to break through armor, Mr. Russell gave the following statistics:—A plating of five inches was able to resist a 9 in. shot; of six inches, an 11 in. shot; of seven inches, a 13 in. shot; of eight inches, a 15 in. shot. So that, if we wished to protect our ships we had only to know what size shot would be fired against them, and give them the corresponding thickness of armor; while if we wanted to penetrate the armor of any enemy's ship, we had only to ascertain the thickness of that armor, and employ the corresponding gun. (Applause.) After the proof of the excellence of the armor-plated vessels given by the floating batteries, it might have been expected that the Admiralty would have taken into consideration the question of the production of a fleet of such vessels for the future defence of the country. They would not listen to any proposal that they should do so. The fact was a man was put to build ships and to regulate the government of the navy, not because he understood the business—(laughter)—but because he happened to have a certain political opinion. (Laughter and applause.) At present the French had sixteen ships of the line, six of them in active service, four floating, and the rest in a state of great forwardness. The arrangements were so perfect that all these ships were nearly of the same speed, tonnage and armament, and could thus sail together, and act as a fleet. We have now six ships of the Warrior class, three of them, the Warrior, the Black Prince and the Achilles afloat. They were of between 6,000 and 7,000 tons, and all went about 14 knots an hour; of the same class the Minotaur, the Northumberland, and the Agincourt were building. We have next a fleet of ten wooden ships; then we have the class of second-rate frigates, or corvettes, of which there are five. We have four ships, the Hector, the Valiant, the Defence, and the Resolution, iron ships, which were built out of their own heads by the wooden Admiralty—(laughter) and which were the only failures in the iron fleet. Two of these vessels could not face the sea; the other two could not face the enemy. (Laughter.) Of the class of sloops we have the Pallas, the Favourite, and the Research of wood; and the Prince Albert, the Scorpion, and the Wyvern of iron. Of the class of gunboats we have the Enterprise, the Water Witch, the Vixen, and the Viper. The money spent during the last five years on the iron fleet was £55,000,000, or £11,000,000 a year, while the French had given no special vote for the same purpose. The Warrior cost half a million; that was at the rate of £6,000,000 a dozen. (Laughter.) Corvettes were cheaper in the market—(laughter)—and they only cost £3,000,000 a dozen; a wooden ditto would cost the same money; a dozen sloops armor-plated would cost £2,400,000. The total of all this was not one-third of what the country had paid to the Admiralty during these five years, and without getting what they wanted. (Laughter.) If they had had a simple bargain made for them at the rates he had mentioned, they would now have a fleet of iron armed vessels which the navies of France, America, Italy, Russia, and Spain could not have matched. (Applause.) The vessels they had actually got were of all sorts, so that they could neither sail together, steam together, nor act together. The real cause of this was that the Admiralty was the only unreformed branch of the Administration; where the power was there was no knowledge, and where the knowledge was there was no power; the executive knowledge had an impassible barrier put between it and official power. To secure better results they would have to do with the navy what

they had done with the army—appoint for the management of that department a minister, to whom they should give power, and whom they should hold responsible.

**STEP BY STEP.**—George and Harry, two farmer boys, were driving home the cows one balmy summer evening. The face of one was bright and hopeful, and he twined off the mullen tops with his little stick, in the daring, vigorous style which characterizes the light-hearted, energetic boy. The other wore a discontented expression on his face, and moped along with a very dissatisfied air.

"George, I am sick of this sort of life, and cannot bear the thought of being just a drudge all my days. I know it is in me to do something better. I have a notion to just cut work some of these days and go to improving myself for some other calling a little higher. I don't care much how I do my work here, as I do not mean that this shall be my business for life."

"Neither do I, Harry; but I try to do everything in the best manner I can, if it is only picking chips. I read somewhere once, that the only sign that a person was fit for a higher calling than the one he was in, was that he did his best in that. Dr. Franklin, it is said, was just as useful to his employer in the printing office when he was a boy, as he was to the nation as a statesman afterward. And the only way to get on to that condition we covet, is to perform faithfully all the duties that lie between. Every time we lay ourselves out to do our very best in any useful thing we take a step toward it. I have taken for my motto, 'step by step,' and I really feel every day that I am gaining ground. Father said to-day if the fall crops turned out as fair as they promised, he thought I should be able to go to the Academy next winter. The garden, in particular, is proving very profitable. So you see I have gained something toward going to college, even by weeding my garden beds well."

Harry was but half convinced when the friends parted for the night, and so he went on from day to day, fretting because he could not by a single bound clear all the intermediate space between him and the future greatness he so desired. As a sure result, he did not advance as the years rolled on, and finally settled down to a life of mere mechanical drudgery. He could not be content to climb the mountain of knowledge step by step, and so remained at the very base.

But while he was fretting, George was doing. Step by step he pressed on resolutely, and though his father was a poor, hard working man, he contrived to give a little help from time to time to a son who gave such bright promise of profiting by what he learned. And so in the course of years he had graduated from the academy and college; and after a thorough professional course settled down into an honorable, respected professional man, as he had always intended to do.

Boys, if you ever desire to obtain any higher position than your present, you must be content to take George's motto, "The hand of the diligent maketh rich," intellectual as well as temporally.

**ELEPHANT KEEPERS KILLED.**—There have been four elephant keepers killed by the animals under their charge, in this country. A man by the name of Saunders was killed by Pizarro, who was one of the most troublesome animals that has been here, near Baton Rouge, La., many years ago. Saunders was endeavoring to make the elephant ford a stream to get around a defective bridge, but the particulars of the occurrence will never be known. When the company came up to the scene of the tragedy, Pizarro was loose, the bodies of a horse and camel were found lying by the roadside, while some of the fragments of the unfortunate keeper were found hanging from the boughs of a tree thirty feet from the ground. He was literally torn to pieces, and the elephant had apparently tossed his lifeless remains again and again in the air. Columbus killed a man named Crumb at Algiers, opposite New Orleans. Two menageries which had been travelling separate routes came together and joined forces at this place. Crumb was driving Hannibal, and on entering town in procession preceded Columbus. On hearing Crumb give orders to Hannibal, Columbus probably supposed that he was the elephant addressed, and resenting any exertion of authority upon the part of a stranger, he rushed forward and killed him instantly. His temper inflamed by this exploit, he turned upon his own keeper, but without serious result. The same night he got loose and defied all efforts to

control him. The people of the place turned out and fired ten or fifteen balls into him without any perceptible effect. The next day an old elephant driver, named Potter, who happened to be in New Orleans, came over, took him in hand, and reduced him to submission. The same elephant, Columbus, killed a keeper named Kelly in the old Menagerie building, Walnut street, Philadelphia, in the fall of 1847. Kelly had had the elephant in charge some six or seven weeks, but had never fairly conquered him. After killing Kelly he made a charge upon Mr. Waring, who was at that time manager of the Menagerie. Mr. Waring ran up among the seats, and Columbus following broke through the floor which gave Mr. W. an opportunity for escape. There was an intense excitement created in the city when it was known that the infuriated brute was loose in the building, and a cannon was brought before the door by order of the Mayor to shoot him if he should attempt to come into the street. He was soon subdued by the customary process. A man named George West was killed at Camden, S. C., by the young elephant Romeo—the one alluded to as sporting jewelry. He was an elephant of bad disposition, and West had not obtained a complete mastery over him, as the animal had frequently turned upon him previous to this occurrence. After killing his keeper, Romeo roamed at large to the great consternation of the people in the vicinity, who turned out in large numbers, armed with guns, for the purpose of destroying him. They fired at him repeatedly, and drove him into the woods, where he baffled them for a time. The next morning he was discovered in a mill-pond, where he afforded a fair target for his pursuers, and where they soon put a quietus upon his movements. He died perforated with innumerable bullets.

**AVENGED BY THE LOYAL FLAG.**—When the rebellion fairly commenced, traitors seemed to have a terrible spite against the old flag, and they neglected no opportunity to insult it. With great care the assassin of Mr. Lincoln had prepared himself for the foul deed, and all the necessary means of escape to a place of safety. As he stealthily approached the box where the President and his company were witnessing the play, he carefully bolts the door to prevent a rush in that direction. The distance which he had to jump had been carefully measured, and probably successfully tried by frequent experiments. The passage-way of escape from the theatre was well known, and the horse to bear him away held in waiting at the door. Every act, movement and gesture in that play of horrid reality had undoubtedly been carefully studied. One contingency had not been foreseen and provided for. The old flag, the honored stars and stripes, hung in front of the box, over which the murderer must leap to reach the stage. In attempting to do this, when the fatal shot had been fired, one of his spurs was caught in the folds of the flag, which threw him slightly forward and caused him to stumble. It was but a moment before he regained an upright position, flourished his dagger, spoke his piece of traitorous Latin, and then disappeared from the stage. In a moment the street is reached, the horse is mounted, and away Booth and Harrod dash towards the lower counties of Maryland.

But that hated flag had well done its part of the work of avenging the murdered President. By the slight trip which it gave the assassin as he leaped down upon the stage, one of the little bones of his foot was displaced. Though the injury was slight, and scarcely perceptible at first, it gradually grew worse, and the next day became very painful, requiring the services of a physician. This caused delay in fleeing from those in pursuit, so that he was at last overtaken and shot like a dog in the barn. But for the injury occasioned by the flag, he might have escaped to the fugitive court of Jeff. Davis.

According to the opinion of the surgeon who made an examination after the body was brought to Washington, the injury caused by the flag would have proved fatal in the course of three or four days, had no other form of judgment overtaken him, as mortification had already commenced. Hurrah for our flag, the speedy avenger of our murdered President.—[Zion's Herald.]

A letter from Raleigh, N. C., says that a good story is told of a gallant brigadier who made a visit to the Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb at that place, he being so much delighted that he sent his band over the same evening to serenade the inmates. The fact becoming known, he was importuned to invite the inmates of the Blind Asylum to see his next parade.



RAIN.

The fears entertained by some that the rain would not be plentiful this spring have been happily dissipated. We have had a most generous supply and the grass has grown wonderfully and is thick set. The trees are more than usually full of leaves and blossoms, and the strawberries, gooseberries, currants, raspberries, blackberries and huckleberries, will be most abundant. The copious rains and want of the solar beams, may have interfered somewhat with the setting of cherry and pear trees, but we think from appearances that the yield will be good. The rains have delayed the ploughing and planting, so that the forwardness of the season will not be so available as was expected. The springs, rivers and ponds, are well filled, and rain water casks and cisterns are well supplied. Coccituate lake filled makes all Boston rejoice. We cannot estimate too highly the value of the precious moisture, at such a time of fulness, but when the season of drought arrives, we shall value much the replenishing we have received at the present time.

These who went to the War are returning home to cultivate the fields they had been accustomed to till, and will appreciate more highly than ever the luxury of being at home with their families, the security of a state of peace, and the blessedness of a farmer's life. Laborers will now be abundant, east and west, and at the south, as soon as horses, mules and oxen, can be obtained to assist the farmer, agriculture will thrive again. The fields will no longer be ravaged there, alternately by friend and foe; and men will reap and enjoy the fruits of their labor and skill. If negroes cannot be found to work, the whites will labor and the rights of lands recognized, contentment, union and prosperity, will reign. Schools will be established and meeting houses erected for the preaching of the Gospel. Success to all efforts to speed the plough and promote the prosperity of the whole land.

The News from Abroad.

The reception of the news of the President's assassination in Europe, is, as we expected. The people are filled with horror and sadness, and give a fitting expression to their sentiments. Some alarm for the apprehended evil consequences led to a depreciation of the value of American Stocks, but they will go up again when they learn how stable is our government, at shocks which would overthrow other nations. The expressions of sympathy with our nation and the abhorrence of the murder's deed, are honorable to humanity, and the moral culture of the age in which we live, and will do much to promote good relations between our country and England and France.

All things look well at home. Trade, Commerce and Manufactures, will receive no great shock by the sudden transition from War to Peace, and, in a short time, familiar and uninterrupted intercourse with the South will contribute to business prosperity.

American shipping, not embarrassed as it has been by Southern privateers, will receive a fresh impulse, and the great and varied resources of our country, will be employed to retrieve our losses and send us farther forward in our career of commercial prosperity. Our country will be more respected abroad than ever, and the great stain upon our renown of human bondage wiped away, and the successful overthrow of a great rebellion, will give us a character more exalted than before.

We may expect that wise and humane counsels at home, and a return to the laws and the constitution, with the laying aside of military rule and arbitrary power, necessitated by the rebellion, will harmonize the divided country, softening the asperities of our conflict. The revivals of Temperance and Religion, confidently predicted by some, will still further and more perfectly heal the wounds of fraternal strife.

DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE IN WOBURN.—It is seldom that so desirable a property as that advertised in our columns—the estate of the late Hon. Bowen Buckman—is offered at public auction. The grounds around the mansion, consisting of about 28,000 square feet, are finely laid out, and are well adorned with fruit trees and shrubbery of the choicest varieties. The location of the estate, on Pleasant street, within three minutes' walk from the churches, schools, the railroad depot, and the centre of business, renders it one of rare convenience for a gentleman doing business in town or city. The sale is peremptory, and the terms of payment will be made favorable to the purchaser.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—William Winn, Esq., sold by auction, on Friday, 12th inst., two story wooden house, on Main street, Woburn, belonging to Mr. Artemas Mead, for \$1,525.

CONDITION OF THE SOUTH.—One of the most discouraging features in reference to the future of the South, is the fact that the black race seem indisposed to labor for a living. Some of them refuse, on the ground that their former masters are under obligations to support them. The military authorities have proclaimed that they cannot be supported in idleness, and President Johnson has told them that they must go to work. If there is an immediate exodus from the North to the South, of men who are disposed to labor on plantations and farms, all may be well; but the great fear is that the South will be taken possession of by "real estate agents, land dealers, brokers and speculators generally," and that the great agricultural interests will be suffered to decay. The Washington *Intelligencer* has an article on this subject, which we transfer to our columns, as follows:—

Agricultural prospects in the interior of Eastern Virginia, are, as we learn, far from being good. Persons who have just arrived from Richmond, and have had opportunities for knowing the condition of the agricultural region for some hundreds of miles around that place, report that the danger of a general famine, in a large portion of the State, is imminent. There will be no crops of wheat or corn; none of roots; none of which can be relied upon to sustain life. Next autumn and winter will, therefore, bring famine upon the population, both white and black, and famine is often attended by pestilence. There is absolutely no seed corn to be obtained in some counties where corn-plants have been successfully attempted. On the James and other rivers where agriculture has been the sole and always remunerating pursuit of the inhabitants for two centuries no sign of cultivation is visible, and but very few cattle remain, and those few in a starving condition. Slave labor is disorganized, and free black labor cannot be obtained. White labor, not common or easily procurable before the war, cannot now be procured at all. The returned soldiers have neither the means nor disposition for the cultivation of the soil. Fences have disappeared—even the walling as well as rails—and horses, cattle or fowls no longer abound, as they did before the war, "the old plantation." In fine, the prospect is, that great suffering will be experienced in portions of Virginia, and other of the insurrectionary States, next winter, unless the inhabitants be supplied with provisions by the liberality of the national government and people. Something might be done for their benefit, as has been stated, by supplying them now with seed corn, seed potatoes, &c.

The valley of Virginia is so completely desolated by the war that it can hardly be expected to afford supplies of food, this season, for its population.

WALTER GAS BURNER.—These celebrated gas burners have recently been introduced here by Mr. William R. Wyman, who is sole agent for Woburn. The flame from this burner is very steady and perfect, and it is said by those who have used it that a great saving is made in the quantity of gas consumed. Those who desire to effect a saving in their gas bills should call on Mr. Wyman, who will give all necessary information in reference to the same.

DAVIS DISOBEYED BY JOHNSTON.—The Richmond Republic says that when Gen. Grant arrived at Raleigh, and the only terms upon which the surrender of Johnston's army would be accepted were made known to the latter, Jeff. Davis commanded him not to surrender; to disband his infantry, spike his cannon, and, with his cavalry and mounted artillery, to cover the flight of the remnant of the Confederate Government. Johnston received this order with indignation, and refused to obey it, saying that, in the position in which he then found himself, three duties claimed his consideration: His duty to his troops; his duty to his country, composed of the wives and families of those brave men, and his duty to his superior officer. The last, he considered, under the circumstances, the least imperative, and he chose to disregard it. Acting upon this determination he surrendered his army.

CAPTURE OF JEFF. DAVIS.—This arch traitor was captured by a party of cavalry sent in pursuit of him, on the morning of the 11th inst., at Irwinstown, Ga. The circumstances under which he was taken are very humiliating, poor Jeff. having assumed one of his wife's dresses, in which garb he took to his heels; but his boots not being in keeping with his general costume, betrayed him to his vigilant pursuers. He was captured, with his wife, sisters and brother, his Postmaster-General, Reagan, his private secretary, Col. Harrison, Col. Johnston, A. D. C. on Davis's staff, Col. Morris Lubbock, Lieut. Hathaway, and a train of five wagons and three ambulances. Davis is now on his way to Washington, where he will be tried for treason, or complicity in the President's murder. It is to be hoped that he will receive the punishment due his many and awful crimes. Nothing short of the gallows is his due.

NEW FIRM.—Our readers will see by a notice in another column, that Messrs. Stearns, Hart and Brown, who for the last eight years have been employed in the store of the late J. S. Ellis, on Main street, have purchased the stock and good will of the establishment, and will hereafter carry it on on their own account. Their long and intimate knowledge of the business will doubtless be a sure guarantee of their success.

The Emperor of Mexico owes Louis Napoleon a little bill of \$65,000,000.

DEDICATION.—The Methodist Episcopal Church of Woburn, was dedicated to the service of God on Wednesday afternoon last.

We learn that the exercises on the occasion were of a deeply interesting nature. The Church and Society are entitled to much credit for their efforts to secure so fine a house of worship, and we hope to see the denomination grow and prosper here. We hear that the Church has been all paid for, with the exception of \$1000. During the services, a collection was taken up, amounting to about \$400.

The following were the order of exercises at the dedication:—

ANTHEM.

ADDRESS TO THE CONGREGATION,  
By the Pastor, Rev. Matthew M. Parkhurst.

HYMN.

Great King of glory, come,  
And with thy favor crown  
This temple as thy home;  
This people as thine own;  
Beneath thy roof, O deign to show  
How God can dwell with men below.  
Here may thine ears attend  
Our intercessing cries;  
And grateful praise ascend,  
Like incense to the skies;  
Here may thy soul-converting word  
With faith be preached, in faith be heard.  
Here may our unborn sons  
And daughters sound thy praise,  
And shine, like polished stones,  
Through long-succeeding days;  
Here, Lord, display thy saving power,  
While temples stand and men adore.  
Here may the listening throng  
Receive thy truth in love;  
Here Christians join the song  
Of the redeemed above;  
Till all, who humbly seek thy face,  
Rejoice in thy abounding grace.

PRAYER.

By Rev. Gilbert Haven, of Grace Church, Boston.

READING SCRIPTURES.

By Rev. W. S. Studley.

HYMN.

Great is the Lord our God,  
And let his praise be great;  
He makes his churches his abode,  
His most delightful seat.  
These temples of his grace,  
How beautiful they stand!  
The honors of our native place,  
And bulwarks of our land.  
In Zion God is known,  
A refuge in distress;  
How bright has his salvation shone  
Through all her palaces!  
In every new distress  
We'll think upon his wondrous grace,  
And seek deliverance there.

Sermon.—Rev. E. N. Cobleigh, D. D.  
The excessive heat did not prevent a full house, and the Doctor was listened to for an hour with pleasure and profit by the truth loving audience. By excessively elaborating several points, the Doctor sacrificed somewhat his usual power as a pulpit orator.

PSALM CXXII.

Read by Rev. S. Tupper, of Boston.  
The parts in italics were read by the Congregation.  
I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.  
Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.  
Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together;  
Where the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord,  
Unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.  
For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.  
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:  
They shall prosper that love thee.  
Peace be within thy walls,  
And prosperity within thy palaces.  
For my brethren's sakes, I will now say Peace be within thee.  
Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

Presentation of the Church, by the Trustees.

DECLARATION.

By the Pastor.

DEDICATORY PRAYER.

By the Pastor.

ANTHEM.

BENEDICTION.

By the Pastor.

The Lecture in the evening, a mingling of fun and sobriety, with sharp hits at our numerous follies, was a success, so far as the speaker was concerned; but the stage and a violent thunder storm with terrific lightning, are not the most propitious circumstances to aid us in enjoying a good laugh, either at our own or our neighbors' expense.

By the way, we advise the many who hold tickets for this lecture to preserve them, as we learn that efforts are being made to secure the services of the Rev. Post for another evening; and those who have paid for tickets will be allowed the privilege of using them should their efforts be successful.

JEFF. DAVIS HUNG IN EFFIGY.—The effigy of Jeff. Davis was on Monday night suspended from a tree in the Common, opposite the Woburn post office. It was dressed in woman's attire, with which he vainly endeavored to allude the vigilance of his pursuers—boots and all. Suspended from his breast was the motto: "THE LAST DITCH."

and conspicuously attached to the figure the memorable words of Mrs. Davis: "DON'T PROVOKE THE PRESIDENT, AS HE MAY HURT SOMEBODY!"

The whole thing was got up with excellent taste, not excepting the "hangman's knot," which attracted the attention of the skilled in such matters.

At noon, the boys made a violent attack upon old Jeff, using stones and sticks, until they completely demolished his fair proportions. They then set fire to and consumed his remains.

THE TRIAL OF THE CONSPIRATORS.—The evidence given before the court-martial now in session at Washington almost monopolizes the papers. Thus far it seems to be proved that most of the parties arraigned were active agents in the plot to murder the President, Vice-President, Secretary of State and General Grant. It is also proved that funds for the murderers were received from Canada, and there is testimony that one of the band visited Richmond and had interviews with Davis and Benjamin some time between the inception of the whole scheme of assassination and its partial execution.

It is most likely that three of Ford's Thier employees will have to die, as it seems pretty clear that they did Booth materially in the execution of his dreadful murder.

On Saturday last the subscriptions to the 7-30 loan, reached the enormous amount of \$30,451,950.

MILITARY ITEMS.

Private Philip Doherty, of Woburn, a member of Co. K, 39 Mass. Vols., who was wounded at the battle of Weldon R. R., Va., Aug. 18, 1864, has been discharged by order of the War Department, and has returned home.

Private Albert Gleason, Jr., of the same company, who lost an arm at Petersburg, Va., June 18, 1864, has also been discharged.

Private Charles Bush, of the same company, who was wounded at South Side Railroad, April 1st, in shoulder, has been transferred to hospital at Readville, Mass.

Private Alonzo D. Carpenter, of the same company, who was wounded in the left wrist at Petersburg, Va., April 4th, has also been transferred to the Readville Hospital.

Private Patrick H. Bradley, of Co. C, 2d Reg. Mass. Heavy Artillery, has been discharged for disability, and has arrived home.

Benjamin F. Tuck, of this town, died on the 12th inst., of apoplexy. He had served three years in the 16th Mass. Vols.

Private Nathan E. Melendy, of Co. C, 1st Mass. Cavalry, has been mustered out by order of the War Department.

Private James O. Hovey, of Co. D, 2d Vermont Regt., who was wounded at the battle of Winchester, Va., Sept. 19, 1864, has been discharged and has arrived home.

Extract from the Massachusetts Life Insurance Commissioners' Report for 1864.

"The advantage of paying for the whole insurance in the early and productive part of life, rather than leaving the unproductive part, when the insurance is least needed, to be burdened by the annuity payable, is obvious enough. But the liability to forfeiture has always discouraged this mode of payment. Only one company, the MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL, has, till within the last three years, had any considerable number of such policies. Their increase is owing almost entirely to the adoption in regard to them of what is called the NON-FORFEITURE PLAN."

President Johnson is taking care of his family in case of accident or assassination. He has just got his life insured for \$100,000 in the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Co.—(Boston Traveller).

We hear that MR. D. W. SANBORN is Agent for the Mass. Mutual Life Insurance Co. for this town, which will give the inhabitants a chance to do as President Johnson has done. His office, in Boston, is 14 State street.—[Ed.]

MR. EDITOR:—What time did Jeff. come to town? At an early hour on Tuesday morning the public were thrown into a state of excitement upon the discovery of what appeared to be the lifeless corpse of a suicide; dawn however revealed the figure of one J. Davis, late of the Southern Confederacy, clad in his characteristic habiliments of doubtful gender. There, sure enough, were cavalry boots sticking out beneath an excellent imitation of his "old gals" washing gown, while shawl and bonnet were tastefully arranged in Mrs. Davis's best style; the latter articles of apparel being trimmed with favorite colors of the chivalry. A few of Jeff's old friends were called, who sadly pronounced the corpse genuine, while loyal young Americans gathered his squad and amused himself pelting the miserable carcass with stones "and things." A proposition was made to surrender the body to the physicians as a subject, but they refused to receive or defile their instruments with such corruption. The affair ended with a strong smell of smoke and brimstone. It is said the public are indebted to the ladies of Woburn for this happy episode, though the Selectmen try to claim the honor of perpetrating it. Where was Count Schwaba?

PUBLICUS.

An autographic telegraph is in the course of being established in Paris, and in a few days the public will be able to benefit by the Pantelegraph invented by the Abbe Caselli. By means of this machine, in a few seconds, the fac simile of a portrait, handwriting or signature can be reproduced at a distance of several hundreds of miles. Thus, you wish to send your portrait from Paris to Vienna. Every stroke of the artist's pencil executed by means of the pantelegraphic machine in Paris, is simultaneously reproduced at Vienna. Two distinguished artists, M. M. Berstall and Bauginet, drew likenesses which were instantly transmitted to a distance of 400 miles. The great Rossi did the invention the honor of composing a few bars of music, which were written and performed at the same moment at Marseilles and in Paris. M. Caselli has even accomplished printing in colors at a fabulous distance. For instance, at the office a rose appeared on a blank sheet of paper in the most brilliant coloring, telegraphed from the Imperial Observatory, both the flower and leaves being painted in natural colors. The process used is similar to that employed for painting leaves on stuff. The autographic telegraph transmits per hour thirty dispatches, containing twenty words in each. It is equally possible to stenograph by the pantelegraphic machine with marvelous rapidity, and from its peculiar construction it will work under atmospheric circumstances which impeded the action of ordinary telegraphs.

The Times' special Washington telegram states it has been positively decided to proceed at once to reduce the strength of the army to 125,000 or 150,000 men, and the arrangements therefore are proceeding with all possible despatch.

The Lynn Reporter says business in that city continues excellent. Shoe buyers are numerous, and orders are coming in faster than they can be filled. The stock of goods on hand is very light, and there is no prospect at present of an accumulation.

A LECTURE.—Mrs. H. W. Benchley, a refugee from Texas, whose husband will hold down by the rebels, was formerly Lieut. Gov. of Mass. will deliver a lecture in Lyceum Hall, on Monday evening, 22nd inst., at 8 o'clock. Subject—"Texas and its relations to the war."

Mrs. Benchley has numerous testimonials from Senator Wilson and others, and also from the press in different parts of the State both in regard to herself personally and also to her remarkable ability as a speaker. She is perfectly familiar with the history of Texas and will speak of its relations to the Union, and also to Mexico and Maximilian. The public are respectfully invited.

PROCEEDINGS OF TOWN MEETING, May 15th, 1865.

On Art. 1st, chose Horace Conn, Moderator.

On Art. 2, Voted, That the town raise the sum of twenty three thousand and five hundred dollars, by taxation, to be assessed with the present town appropriations for the current year, 1865, and that the Treasurer be empowered and authorized, by the approbation of the Selectmen, to hire the sum of twenty three thousand and five hundred dollars, in anticipation of said tax; to refund and pay over all moneys furnished by any person or persons, to furnish the quota of men made necessary to complete the call of the President or War Department of the United States, during the year 1864.

On Art. 3, Voted, That the Town Treasurer, by the approbation of the Selectmen, hire, on time, twelve thousand four hundred dollars, and therewith pay the Baldwin, the Bodwell, the Russell and Tay notes, already due, and the Brackett and Edgell notes, which become due in August next.

On Art. 4, Voted, That the town gratefully accept the bequest of the late Hon. Bowen Buckman, giving the town five hundred dollars to purchase books for the Town Library, and that the same be expended according to the provisions of said will.

On Art. 5, Gen. A. Thompson declined serving on the Cemetery Committee.

Voted, That the Selectmen be added to the Cemetery Committee.

Doct. E. Cutter and J. B. Winn declined serving on the Library Committee.

Voted, That the Treasurer, by the approbation of the Selectmen, hire, on time, ten thousand dollars to pay the town note of this amount, now held by the First National Bank of Woburn.

NATHAN WYMAN, Town Clerk.

THE ARCH TRAITOR, JEFFERSON DAVIS.—Now that Jefferson Davis has been captured, and will, without doubt, be brought to trial, the question is often asked, "Is the evidence of his complicity in the assassination of President Lincoln sufficient to convict him?" and if convicted will he be hung?" The question is important and deeply interests the public mind.

It is answered by the knowing ones in the affirmative. Advocate General Holt, after examining carefully the statements of the witnesses, recommended the proclamation, offering \$100,000 reward for his capture. The evidence elicited before the military commission, now trying the conspirators, will be read with much care, to know what positive proof exists of his guilt. When fairly tried and proved guilty, the cause of justice, the feelings of the North and necessary influences on the rebellious South will demand his execution.

There are three distinct counts on which he may be tried, either of which is sufficient to condemn him to hang forever. First, his treason, leading to the war, with its enormous cost of life and money, and which should be settled as a crime of the highest magnitude, and to be punished with the highest penalty of the law. Second, the murdering of the thousands of our men taken prisoners by the malignant and horrible process of slow starvation—a crime too great for any punishment, which can be inflicted, to expiate. Third, conspiring for or conniving at the assassination of our president—thus aiming at the heart of our nation.

With such crimes hanging over him, human sympathy for the arch cut-throat will be suppressed, and we may rest assured that President Johnson will not be deterred by any "sentimental scruples" from signing his death warrant.

JEFF. DAVIS'S FLIGHT.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Herald, writing from Chester, S. C., May 12, gives some details concerning the movements of Jeff. Davis in his flight from Richmond through the Carolinas. He says:

Mrs. Davis preceded her husband until he crossed the North Carolina line, when she rejoined him.

Just before Davis reached Greensboro he was almost surrounded by a detachment of Stoneman's cavalry, who might have caught him had they known who he was. After leaving Danville, Davis intended going immediately and directly far South. On arriving at Johnston's headquarters, and learning of the terms of the convention between Sherman and Johnston, and hoping that he would be allowed to leave the country, he altered his mind and remained at Charlotte. It was frequently remarked that it was dangerous for him to do so; but he invariably replied that he had too many friends, and knew the country to well, to be caught by any of the forces in the Yankee army.

Jeff. Davis remained at Charlotte until twelve o'clock on the day that the armistice expired. At eleven o'clock on that day his horse, a handsome, blooded bay, was brought to the door of the private house in which he was stopping. At twelve, having learned that the terms of the aforesaid convention were rejected, he mounted his horse, and accompanied by numerous friends and officials, rode off. At the same time two thousand cavalry, under command of Major General Dible, moved off with him, acting in the capacity of an escort.

That night Davis reached the vicinity of Lexington, where he encamped. The next morning he took breakfast with James Madison Leach, ex-member of the United States Congress, and of the body who styled themselves Confederate States Congress. Mr. Leach was reported to be strongly in favor of reunion.

In passing through Lexington Davis was introduced by Judge Freeman, of Mississippi, who was travelling with him, to Dr. Dusenbury, a native of the place. The doctor invited Davis in to take a drink of apple brandy, and he did so. A brief conversation ensued.

The doctor remarked:—"Mr. Davis, our cause is lost."

Davis replied, "Our cause may be lost, but the principle for which we are contending will present itself at another time, in another shape."

He meant that there would yet be a conflict between the great agricultural interest of the South and the manufacturing and commercial interests of the North and Northwest.

The conversation continuing, Dr. Dusenbury again observed:—"The masses of the people of the South were not prepared for self-government."

To that he replied by saying:—"Unfortunately it was so."

During the whole conversation Davis

looked careworn, fatigued and dispirited. He complained of suffering severely from neuralgia.

Mr. Davis's private secretary told a friend that one hundred and fifty thousand dollars would cover all the specie they had with them.

When Davis reached Lexington he sent two dispatches, in cipher, to Winnsboro, S. C. It is reported that one of the dispatches was intended to be sent to Kirby Smith, ordering him not to surrender. The other related to arrangements for the escape of Davis and party from the east of Florida. Mr. Davis said that if Kirby Smith would hold out they could carry on the war for a long time yet; that they would be reinforced by most of the officers and men who escaped unparoled from Lee's and Johnston's armies; that they could form an alliance offensive and defensive with Maximilian, and perhaps, besides sustaining themselves in Texas, be able to soon roll back the tide of war to this side of the Mississippi again and the lines of Virginia. Davis spoke as though he was confident of reaching Kirby Smith's headquarters in a short time.

WINCHESTER.

ACCIDENTS.—Mr. Cornelius Sullivan, of Boston, who was employed in slating the roof of the Baptist Church last Tuesday, in attempting to step from the roof to the staging, missed his mark and came down between the staging and the building, breaking his thigh, and thence falling to the ground striking upon his head and shoulders. He was taken to the hospital where it was found that he had sustained no serious injury other than the broken limb.

On the same day, Dr. Winsor's horse took fright and started for a run, but was soon stopped without much injury other than the breaking of some of the harness and the loss of some medical instruments, which it is hoped the finder will return.

RAILROAD MATTERS.—It may be unknown to some of our readers that the train which leaves Boston at 2 1/2 P. M., stops at the centre depot to leave passengers, commencing with this week.

JUBILATE.—The capture of the arch-traitor Jeff. Davis was celebrated last Monday by the ringing of the bells and other demonstrations, at an early hour.

DOGS.—Only thirty dogs have thus far been licensed by the Town Clerk. The assessors have made it a part of their duty this year to take the account of the number of these animals owned or held by the inhabitants, and the discrepancy between the number really existing and those who have been deemed worth the license fee, will be strikingly apparent.

CANKER WORM.—This apparently unchecked destroyer of the apple trees has made its appearance this season in our town, and in some localities is doing an immense amount of mischief. Let us do all in our power to check its ravages.

In connection with this, let me express the wish that every one having trees upon their premises, will see to it that the caterpillars are destroyed, so that they may not travel across to their neighbors' premises after they have finished their work upon their own trees. It is rather too much to expect one to take care of their neighbors' trees in addition to their own.

EXCELSION.

A Canada paper says "it is an undisputed fact that more than one-half of the journals of the Province to-day are arguing for independence—or, in other terms, for separation from the mother country."

GENERAL BANKS has compelled the President of the City Railroad Company of New Orleans, to allow the blacks to ride in all the cars of the company. Heretofore the company has set apart cars for the use of the negroes, but the General has now ordered that there shall be no distinction.

PROGRESS OF EVENTS.—The surrender of all the armies of the rebellion east of the Mississippi is accomplished and at the same moment comes the intelligence of the capture of the head of the late Confederacy, who is now on his way, a prisoner, to New England. The power of the government is now absolute in all parts of the Union east of the Mississippi, and it is not probable that the attitude of hostility will be maintained west of the river for many days longer. The intelligence of the total collapse of the rebellion, of the captivity of Davis, and the surrender of the armies of Lee, Johnston and Taylor, must operate to disperse the insurgents in Texas and Arkansas very rapidly.

GEORGE H. BROWN, postmaster at Groton Junction, died on the 2d inst., aged 63. He was a member of the legislature in 1861, and was engaged on a military history of Groton up to the period of his death.

After several weeks' confinement, the rebel Ex-Senator Foote was at length released on parole, being required to report himself to Gen. Dix each alternate day. He so reported himself one day last week, when he was shown an order from the War Department that he should either stand trial for treason or quit the country at once. He chose to go, and departed for Canada.

Jefferson Davis thought our government had more magnanimity than to hunt down women and children, meaning himself in woman's clothes, probably. The proceeding must give a great shock to a people who for years have hunted down human beings with bloodhounds, and who have not only done this to the despised blacks, but also to our Union prisoners when they have made efforts to escape from the inhuman treatment to which they were subjected.

THE LOUISVILLE JOURNAL VERSUS SLAVERY.—The Journal, in an elaborate editorial entitled "An Open Letter to the People of Kentucky," closes as follows:

"The time has come for at once cutting up by the roots the upas tree which for more than half a century has poisoned our prosperity and retarded the growth of that public spirit which our full development requires. Let the people therefore cast aside the fossilized politicians who would impede their progress in the broad path of destiny which opens before them. And to this end let them in August next elect no man to the general Assembly of the State who will not pledge himself to the immediate and unconditional ratification of the constitutional amendment."

DINING SALOON.—William C. Pervear has opened a new dining Saloon, on Main street, Woburn, a few doors South of Salem street. He will furnish meals at all hours.







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The Middlesex Journal,  
AND  
WOBURN TOWNSMAN.  
WOBURN:  
SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1865.  
E. MARCHANT, Proprietor.

COMING DOWN TO COMMON FOOD.—Now that the war is over the community will have only the quiet incidents of peace to occupy their attention. After having for so long a period been engrossed by the details of the greatest war recorded in the pages of history, furnished by the telegraphic despatches and the numerous correspondents and reporters of the newspapers, to return to the dull routine of ordinary life, is indeed a great change. The public appetite will crave stimulants still, but it is best for the health of the nation, to partake of the more nourishing diet that the future seems preparing for the people. We shall not be in a hurry to engage in another war, after the terrible experience we have had of its woes. Some stirring things connected with the winding up of the war remain, among which, the most delicate and exciting will be our treatment of the leaders and other agents of the Confederate government.

We are coming back to peaceful life, and no one has a right to complain of a lack of interest in a nation like ours, young and enterprising, and having a field so vast as our immense territory affords, and work so great and various in developing our resources in mineral and agricultural wealth, and calling into exercise toil and skill for the working of our mines, for the perfecting of the arts, the extending of commerce, the intellectual and moral elevation of the people. Our newspapers and new books have indeed largely dwelt upon the war and the rebellion, and they have been perused greedily. But we have missed other topics of interest, which have been cast into the shade by the overshadowing war. All should hail the return of the Press to literature, science, morals, religion. Certainly, our families will be edified by more instructive and calmer reading, and the conversation, less warlike and controversial, and more friendly and agreeable, will be welcomed.

MORE AND MORE DECLINE IN PRICES.—The fall of coal and beef has come at last, and corn and oats have come down to quite reasonable prices. Sugar, molasses, tea and coffee, we hope, will decline considerably. Large quantities of these articles are on hand, and the crops of the two first named are said to be abundant. At the South, we may expect, that the plantations will furnish us with a good supply. Butter and milk, now that gold has fallen so much and other articles have declined, should conform to the general rule, and be more reasonable. The harvest every where promises well and the poor may hope to sing for joy. "Live and let live," should be the motto of all who sell and of those who buy. The times have been hard, very hard, upon many whose expenses have been doubled and even trebled, while their incomes have grown less and less. Others, it is true, have grown rich during the war, and many who have held office under government and been contractors, must now return to former less profitable callings, but all must rejoice to a return to specie valuation. The butcher and the grocer will make more money at reduced prices, and all must eventually derive a benefit from a return to ordinary peace rates.

#### MILITARY ITEMS.

Sergt. George E. Fowle, of Woburn, a member of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., has been discharged.  
Private William Armstrong, of Co. E, 11th Mass. Vols., has been transferred to the Dale Hospital, at Worcester, Mass.  
Acting Third Asst. Engineer Samuel S. Pettengill, of the U. S. Steamer "Pink," has been honorably discharged.  
Private John H. Sheehan, Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., has been discharged from hospital at Readville, Mass.  
Private Micah B. Baldwin, of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., has been discharged.  
Private A. Gustavus Brown, of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., has also been discharged.

REAL ESTATE SALE.—The homestead of the late Hon. Bowen Buckman was sold at auction on Tuesday last, by N. A. Thompson & Co., for \$7,500. H. W. Davis, Esq., of Boston, was the purchaser.

MORE DEPRECIATIONS IN THE WOBURN CEMETERY.—On Monday night last the urn on the monument of Parker L. Converse, Esq., was broken in pieces by some scoundrel.

NEW ORGAN.—A new organ is now being erected in the Baptist Church.

READINGS.—On Friday evening, June 24, Mrs. Francis M. Brown will give some select readings at Lyceum Hall, Woburn. We are informed that Mrs. B. is a lady of rare intellectual powers, and well worthy the patronage of a discriminating public. We trust she may have a full house to greet her appearance. For particulars, see advertising columns.

The regular meeting of the Board of Selectmen for June 1st, has been postponed to Thursday, the 8th—the 1st coming on the day of the National Fast. See notice.

The Assessors have returned to the Town Clerk 60 or 70 dogs that have not been licensed. We understand that the List has been placed in the hands of the police officers, and they are making arrangements to bring all such cases before Justice Converse.

THE THIRD SERIES OF SEVEN-THIRTIES.—The great success of the 7-30 Loan must always be looked upon as one of the most powerful evidences of the strength of the United States Government, and of its strong hold upon the confidence and affections of the people. On Saturday, May 13th, the subscriptions were over thirty million dollars, and for the week ending on that day, over ninety-eight million dollars, and in the three months that the Loan has been in charge of Mr. JAY COOKE, over five hundred million dollars. These large receipts will enable the Treasury to pay off our armies as they are discharged, and to rapidly discharge the various obligations that have been incurred during the war. History will show that a great war-debt to individuals has never before been so promptly paid; and we think all will agree that Secretary McCulloch deserves great credit for the ability he has manifested, not only in securing the means, but for the financial skill he has displayed in so directing these vast receipts and disbursements as not for a moment to disturb the equilibrium of commerce, embarrass individuals, or in any way tighten the money market. It is doubtless true that the Secretary of the Treasury might have negotiated the remainder of his loans at six per cent. interest instead of 7.30, but so much valuable time would necessarily have been lost in popularizing a new loan that the great object of the Government, viz., an immediate supply of money sufficient to pay all the debts incident to the war, would have been defeated; and besides, the difference of interest would not have been equal to three days' expenses. The policy may have looked "penny wise," but the best financial authorities, as well as common sense, pronounced it "pound foolish." As it is—and will be, no soldier will go home without his greenbacks, and the floating debt in the shape of vouchers, requisitions, &c., will be wiped out as rapidly as the proper officers can audit and adjust the accounts.

The Second Series of the 7-30 Loan was exhausted on Saturday, May 13th. On Monday, the 15th, the Secretary of the Treasury authorized JAY COOKE, the general Subscription Agent for U. S. Securities, to receive subscriptions for \$200,000,000 of a Third Series, which is all that is authorized by Congress, and it is without doubt the last loan at this high rate of interest that will be offered by the Government.

There is no change in the terms or conditions of this Third Series, except that the Government reserves the right of paying interest at six per cent. in gold instead of seven and three-fourths in currency—a right which would pre-suppose a return to specie payments, and make six per cent. in gold even better than the higher rate in currency—a consummation most devoutly to be wished.

The privilege of converting the notes into 5.20 per cent. gold bonds at the end of three years, or receiving payment at maturity, at the holder's option, is retained.

The first day of the Third Series opened with a subscription within a fraction of five millions, and the month of June will certainly see the last of the 7.30s out of market. How early in June we cannot predict, but parties who wish to make sure of a portion would do well to be in time.

Full particulars may be found in our advertising columns.

#### The Unitarian Society.

The Unitarian Society of our town is very prosperous. In the old church in which it had worshipped for many years, there were only eighty-six pews; but on the floor of the new church there are a hundred and twenty-six, and thirty in the gallery; and although it is only a month or a little more since it was dedicated, yet the pews upon the floor are nearly all taken, and it is already quite as full as the old church was.

The gallery, which has thus far been closed, is so arranged that the pews in it are very desirable; indeed they would be preferred by many to those upon the floor; and instead of being kept free, they will probably be offered to families very soon, as it is now evident that the pews upon the floor will not meet the demand.

In addition to the Sunday School, which is very prosperous, there is a Bible Class of about thirty members, males and females, from fourteen to eighteen years of age, under the instruction of Mr. Thomas Emerson, the High School teacher of the town. Though such young persons too frequently leave the Sunday School, or, if they remain in it, it is dry and irksome, yet Mr. Emerson, by his rare tact and ripe experience as a teacher, as well as by his profound love of the work itself, has excited so deep an interest in this class that the average attendance is quite remarkable.

Of a class of young people next older than those above named, Rev. Mr. Fay organized a "Society for Mutual Improvement" early last winter. It now holds semi-monthly meetings in a room in the vestry of the new church, which is very tastefully, even elegantly furnished, and its exercises, social, literary, etc., are very interesting and profitable, and its meetings are fully attended.

Last Sunday morning Mr. Fay invited the members of this Society, and such other young ladies and gentlemen of his parish as would like to unite in a Bible Class, to meet for that purpose in the Society's Room, immediately after the morning service. Between fifty and sixty met at the time appointed, and a class was formed which is to be under the instruction of Mr. Bishop, of Winchester, than whom a man more competent for such a position could scarcely be found.

Thus in all its departments the Society is prospering, and it deserves to prosper, for it has provided itself with one of the finest temples for worship in the Commonwealth, and is vigilant to anticipate and generous to meet all its necessities.

FIRE IN NORTH WOBURN.—On Tuesday evening last, at about half past eight o'clock, fire was discovered in the Carrier Shop and Tannery of Shaw & Taylor, in North Woburn. The main buildings were totally destroyed, together with twenty cords of bark. A considerable portion of the stock on hand, consisting of leather, including all in the vats, was saved. The steam boiler was also saved, uninjured. The fire was caused by a defect in the chimney. Total loss \$12,000. The buildings were owned by Mrs. Harriet Cummings, and insured in the Bunker Hill Mutual Office, Charleston, for \$3,500. Shaw & Taylor, we learn, were also insured at the same office, but to what amount we have not ascertained.

The firemen were on hand as soon as possible, and worked for hours, under the direction of their able chief, with a full determination to save every dollar's worth of property in their power. Such efforts are worthy of all praise.

#### For the Middlesex Journal.

MR. EDITOR.—We miss the South Reading department of the Journal, upon which we depended for information of what is weekly transpiring even in our own small town. Nothing, however, we believe has recently occurred of much importance here.

On Monday, the 15th inst., the citizens, in Town Meeting assembled, voted, in accordance with the provision of a statute just enacted, by about three to one, to refund to contributors by the first of next October, the sums paid by them for the purpose of filling the town's quota within the year 1864. Eleven thousand dollars will be required for this purpose, one third of which is to be assessed the present year. The measure was strenuously opposed by several for the ostensible reasons that it was unpatriotic and that returned soldiers who are owners of property must be taxed to raise the amount; others favored it because many enrolled men contributed far beyond their means, while many comparatively wealthy persons, who were not enrolled, gave nothing. It is possibly, perhaps probably true, and it is not strange neither, that most who have given would be glad, in these days of high taxes, to receive their money back, while those who did not contribute are unwilling to be taxed to obtain the means of payment. Woburn, it appears has voted to refund, and similar action will no doubt be taken throughout the State.

Some of your patrons have received a circular from the Eagle Hill Coal Co. informing them that coal is ready for distribution. Some who have taken their coal and are using it, assure me that it is of superior quality. The stock of the Co. has all been taken by four thousand subscribers, making the average number of shares to each person, fifteen. The annual income to stockholders on their investment, we are well assured, cannot be less than fifty per cent.

It may not be amiss to say that the Universalist Society in S. Reading, that has been without a pastor for nearly two years, has concluded an engagement with Rev. Mr. Hayward, recently of Maine, for the ensuing year. We learn also that the Methodists, who have never had an organized society here, have engaged a preacher, and that they will hold their meetings in the Universalist Vestry, which has been secured for that purpose.

Greenwood, May, 1865.

#### CURIOSITY THIEVES.

MR. EDITOR.—Henry Ward Beecher in his graphic account of his late visit to Fort Sumpter and Charleston, gives a description of Calhoun's monument, and of the vandalism already perpetrated in the chipping "off the marble to bring back pebbles as memorials." What on earth should a man want a memorial of Calhoun for? And if one wanted it, what must be the measure of that want that would lead him to desecrate a grave, and break down gravestones, that he might have something to put on his cabinet shelf, and say, "I stole that from the grave of Calhoun." Mr. Beecher, as he is noted for doing, calls things by their right name, and charges the perpetrators with theft.

A man, I was about to say, a gentleman, wrote back from Jerusalem of the specimens which he had chipped from the monuments of the city and country to bring home, and was doubtless disgusted when charged with robbing from the sacred structures. But what else was it? Now what right, in the world, have people, even if they call themselves genteel, moral, or religious, thus to mutilate and deface places and objects of interest, which they are permitted to visit? And then the character of such acts is manifest, in that they are performed slyly, at opportunities when the custodian is away, and probably when there is no one present to witness the shame. People who are otherwise sensible and honest are numerously guilty of this practice, and will feel themselves insulted and calumniated when the act is spoken of as sacrilegious and dishonest. The public sentiment needs correcting on this subject, that we may not be so often insulted, in our sensibilities by the exhibition of specimens which have been thus stolen.

The grave-stone of Jonathan Edwards, in Northampton, has been thus shamefully defaced; and the oak chair which came over in the Mayflower and is now deposited in the Pilgrims' Hall, in Plymouth, is also seriously mutilated by the numerous chips, cut from it, by those who visit there.

These are only some of the instances which have occurred. They are innumerable and the mischief thus done, is serious and is disgraceful. It is gratifying, and is hopeful of reform, that the periodicals are turning the minds of the community to the true character of the evil. And let those who exhibit such specimens for the admiration of the curious, understand that they are thus proclaiming their shame, and the practice will cease.

HARPER'S MONTHLY FOR JUNE.—The contents are as follows:

Washoe Revisited; From Teheran to Samarcand; The Sun-Dial; Heroic Deeds of Heroic Men; Dirge for the fallen; Dobbs' Dinner at Delmonico's; Andrew Kent's Temptation; The Americans on their Travels; Contrast; Recollections of Grant; Armadae; The University of Oxford; Our Mutual Friend, &c., &c.

For sale at the Woburn Bookstore.

ANDREW JOHNSON addressed Jefferson Davis in the following patriotic words, in the United States Senate, on the 6th of February, 1861:

When I consider his early associations; when I remember that he was nurtured by this Government; that he fought for this Government; that he won honors under the flag of this Government, I cannot understand how he can be willing to hail another banner, and desert the one of his country, under which he has won laurels and received honors. This is a matter of taste, however, but it seems to me that, if I could not understand my sword in vindication of the flag of my country, its glorious stars and stripes, I would return the sword to its scabbard; I would never sheath it in the bosom of my mother; never!

New interest is given to this language by the present position of the two parties.

It is calculated that by the stoppage of the draft and a reduction of the army and navy expenses, a saving of over \$600,000,000 has been made in the estimates of the current year.

The number of Southerners who have left Montreal within a few weeks and returned to their own homes, is reported to be as large as to affect rents.

THE Grand Review of the Army of the Potomac, numbering some 75,000, took place at Washington, on Tuesday; and on Wednesday the forces under Gen. Sherman, to about the same number, were also reviewed. These military pageants were of the most imposing description. The men composing these mighty armies will soon, probably, return to their homes, and once more engage in peaceful pursuits.

IMPORTANT DECISION.—Mr. Lewis, the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, in reply to a letter of inquiry, says that "a receipt given for a note, taken in settlement of an account, is exempt from stamp duty, it not being within the meaning of the statute a receipt for the payment of money, the delivery of property, nor the payment of any debt due. A note, check, draft or order is not money; but merely the representative of money, and therefore a receipt for such an instrument is not a receipt subject to stamp duty."

The President has issued a proclamation declaring open to foreign commerce, after the 1st of July, all those Southern ports (except such as are in the State of Texas) which were closed by the proclamation of the 11th of April. Any violation of the restriction on the Texas ports will be punished as piracy; and hereafter any persons trading in any of the United States in violation of law will not be suffered to avail themselves of the claim of belligerent rights, but will be treated as pirates.

Jeff. Davis, it has been quite clearly proved by the evidence given before the Military Commission, entertained proposals for assassinating the President and the heads of departments.

The Hartford Courant says that a Connecticut man, who has been in the employment of the government for the last four years as a purchaser of beehives and other stock, has lately returned from the West, and says that the Western country is completely surfeited with live stock. Bees and sheep are more plenty than he has ever known them before, and in his opinion prices must come down.

A movement is on foot in Massachusetts to nominate a candidate for governor next fall who shall be square on the temperance question.

Coal at Pottsville has been selling at \$2.50 per ton, or less than the cost of production. There is no demand even at that. The trade is dull at most of the mines in Pennsylvania.

The President of the Southern Confederacy is now a prisoner in Fortress Monroe. The parting between Davis and his family is described as extremely affecting, during which the feelings of the once ambitious and desperate rebel leader were completely overcome.

The Grand Jury of the U. S. Circuit Court of the District of Columbia have brought in a bill of indictment against Jeff. Davis for treason.

By the arrival of the gunboat Rhode Island at New York, we learn of the surrender of St. Marks and Tallahassee, Florida, to our troops, on the 9th instant, and of the rebel steamer Spray on the 11th.

The rebel fleet surrendered in the Tombigbee River on the 9th, comprised two commodores and one hundred and fifty other officers and twelve vessels.

A Massachusetts Judge has decided that a husband may open a wife's letters, on the ground so often and so tersely stated by Mr. Theophilus Parsons of Cambridge, that "the husband and wife are one, and the husband is that one."

Governor Andrew has gone to Washington for the purpose of procuring a settlement, if possible, of the demands of the Commonwealth against the Federal government for expenditures during the present war. These amounted, at one time, to four millions of dollars. About two millions of the claims have been liquidated, leaving an equal amount unpaid.

Secretary Seward was at the State Department on Monday last, attending to his official duties. Frederick Seward continues to improve.

CORR has declined about fifty cents a bushel during the past week, and coal some \$2 per ton.

The New York Herald's Augusta, Ga., correspondence says that city was taken possession of by our troops under Gen. McInerney, May 6th, who found there 100,000 bales of cotton, \$10,000,000 worth of ordnance and other rebel stores, and \$450,000 worth of bullion. Part of Jeff. Davis' specie train was captured and \$150,000 in gold was secured.

NEW YORK, May 24.—President Johnson has respectfully declined the proffered couch and span of horses tendered by the merchants of this city, for the reason that he has ever held that those occupying official positions should not accept such presents. He asks, however, to be permitted to retain the parchment conveying the sentiments of the donors, regarding it as a mark of high respect from kind friends and loyal citizens.

It is proposed that we shall do with Jeff. Davis what Daniel Webster did with his scythe. Daniel was anxious for a more liberal education than a country school afforded, but his father was afraid it could not be afforded, and set the young man at farm work. Daniel unwillingly agreed to the parental requirement, but one day, while lazily mowing, resolved to bring matters to a crisis, and complained that the scythe did not hang to suit him. His father tinkered upon it a while, but upon trial Daniel was not satisfied. The old gentleman tried again; but still the scythe did not hang right. So at last Daniel was requested to hang it to suit himself, and he hung it on a tree and walked off. We believe that tree still remains, and bears an annual crop of sour apples.—New Bedford Standard.

The late conflagration in Richmond developed a curious incident and fact, which may be valuable, if remembered. Some week or ten days after the fire, the iron safe of the Enquirer office was opened, when, immediately on the admission of the air, the smoke and papers were ignited and consumed. And such was the case of all other safes which were not in brick vaults.

Initiatory steps have been taken to purchase an elegant mansion for Gen. Sherman in Cincinnati.

A Detroit despatch says many of the citizens have caught the Canadian gold fever and are starting for the gold fields near Quebec.

It is said that Thurlow Weed is about to assume the editorial chair of the New York Times.

THE Returned Veterans of Woburn are requested to meet in their room in the Bank Building, on Monday evening, to see what action they will take in reference to joining in the procession at Boston, on the 1st of June. See notice.

Luther M. Harris and James W. Harris, of North Woburn, were arrested in Boston, on Tuesday, on a charge of having their possession, with intent to dispose of the same, a quantity of lottery tickets. The accused were held in \$5000 each for their appearance on Friday, June 2. The counsel for the defendants argued against excessive bail, on the ground especially, that they held a license from the United States government to do what they were accused of doing.

NATIONAL FAST DAY.—A discourse, appropriate to the occasion, will be delivered in Lyceum Hall, on Thursday, June 1st, commencing at 11 o'clock, A. M., by MARK ALLEN. Subject—The Things seen and unseen. The public are invited. Admission Free. No Collection taken.

REV. CALVIN FAIRBANK.—A few years ago, it was known that Calvin Fairbank, of New York, was arrested by a mob in the State of Indiana, and kidnapped into Kentucky, Nov. 9, 1851, and tried for aiding a young slave-mother in her escape to the Free States, and convicted and sentenced to fifteen years' confinement in the State penitentiary, upon testimony illegitimate in the State Courts of Ky., because coming within the jurisdiction of the U. S. Court for the District of Indiana, under the Fugitive Slave Act, of Sept. 12, 1850.

He was pardoned by Lieut. Gov. R. T. Jacob, Apr. 15, 1864, in absence of Gov. Bramlette, then in Washington.

It has of late come to light, also, that Manassas Tilton, of Williamsburg, Mass., having been pledged to him in marriage contract, waited, watched, suffered in suspense, supplying all necessities in money, earned by teaching in the State of Ohio, and frequently visiting him in prison, and petitioning for his pardon, until his release, when, on the 9th of last June, a few weeks after his liberation, they were married, public at Oxford, Ohio. This was woman's fidelity.

During Mr. F.'s imprisonment he suffered at the hands of the slaveocracy every variety and degree of torture, viz.: insult, bad food, bad clothing, and an incredible amount of punishment, which the public may hear, if we can secure his presence and services soon, as he will remain in the vicinity of Boston but a few weeks, when he goes to Williamsburg in Hampshire County. It is hoped he may spend an evening with us.

#### READING.

A concert was given Wednesday evening, in Lyceum Hall, by the "Aria Vocalists," a quartette composed of four gentlemen, and I do not hesitate to say it was the best concert I have witnessed since I came to this town. Their voices are all powerful and blend most beautifully, producing an effect not easily to be described. Their selection of music (much of it original) is of a high order, bold, sentimental, descriptive, pathetic, and chaste. Some of the pieces were comic, but of an unexceptionable character.

This is a new company just appearing before the public. They will need no putting forth of force to speedily bring them into public favor; and the selection of their agent, Lyman Heath, Esq., who is personally known to me, is a sufficient guaranty that the public will not be imposed upon.

Doctor Willis, of South Reading, has bought out the Apothecary store of Mr. John Dale, and now occupies the same.

Mr. George Galeaude lost the thumb of his left hand while using a circular saw in Mr. Harnden's steam mill, on Tuesday.

#### WINCHESTER.

CONCERT.—The Aria Vocalists gave one of their choice and popular entertainments in Lyceum Hall on last Tuesday evening. The programme consisted of patriotic, pathetic, comic and sentimental songs. This quartette, though as yet apparently unknown to fame, have excellent voices which match together and will win favor wherever they may be heard. It was to be regretted, that more of our adult population were not present on the occasion, as they would have been highly entertained. This was probably owing to their being unknown. A good sized audience were, however, present, who repeatedly manifested their approval by hearty applause. Mr. Heath, who accompanies them, is a ballad singer, and the humorous pieces that he sang, were well received. These travelling vocalists are worthy of the patronage of those communities whom they may favor with their visits.

DOGS.—The Assessors have recorded about one hundred dogs as belonging to individuals, while only about fifty have been licensed. According to this there will have to be a great slaughter of the canine race ere long.

GAS.—Many inquiries have been made and much indignation expressed at the absence of the gas lights when they are most needed. Several nights recently in passing through the Main street when it was very dark, between nine and ten o'clock, not a light by the way-side shed forth its ray to light the traveller on his homeward journey. If we are to have the benefit of the gas lights, they should not be put out before 10-12 o'clock in the evening, so that the passengers by the last train, or any one happening to be out after nine o'clock, should not have to grope their way through the thick darkness which oft-times is around them.

FATAL RESULT.—The Mr. Sullivan who was injured by falling from the roof of the Baptist Church, while engaged in slating the same, died at the hospital a few days after the occurrence. His injuries were found to be more serious than at first supposed.

SUNDAY TRAIN TO WOBURN.—It is proposed to accommodate a large number wishing to attend church in Woburn, by running a car on Sunday mornings back and forth at the usual rates of fare, This not to interfere with the services in either town, but to enable those having no conveyance of their own to attend their own denominational churches. Those favoring this plan are requested to leave their names with Mr. Geo. P. Brown, at his Apothecary store.

#### EXCELSIOR.

The New York Herald's correspondent gives the particulars of the arrest of Jeff. Davis, fully confirming the official accounts already published. When the guard went to the tent they were met by Mrs. Davis en dishabille, with "Please, gentlemen, don't disturb the privacy of ladies before they have time to dress."

"All right, Madam," said the corporal, "we will wait until you have on your dress." Presently there appeared at the tent door an ostensibly old lady with a basket on her arm, escorted by Mrs. Davis and her sister. "Please let my old mother go to the spring for some water to wash in," said Mrs. Jeff, in a pleading tone. "It strikes me your mother wears very large boots," said the guard, as he hoisted the old lady's dress with his sabre and discovered a pair of No. 13 calf skins, "and whiskers, too," said the sergeant, as he pulled the hood from her face, and lo! Jeff. Davis stood before them. A pistol was immediately placed at his ear, and he was placed in durance vile.

Official reports recently published show that the mortality is decreasing in Paris, according as large sewers are constructed and wide streets run through the narrow over-crowded quarters of the old city.

A Nashville letter of the 8th inst. says: One cannot go any distance on any of the main thoroughfares of the city without encountering squads of men clothed in Confederate gray, and bearing upon their backs the blankets that have been their constant companions through the severe campaigns of the past four years of the war. These men are chiefly from the army of Gen. Lee; Johnston's men have hardly begun to arrive. Guerrilla bands are coming in constantly, taking the oath, and disbanding. The inhabitants of all portions of the State are extremely anxious for the re-establishment of law and order, and are looking with much interest for the civil government to once more assert its power, and afford protection to all. It will be a comparatively short time before this State will succumb to the force of circumstances, and assume its once proud position among those who have loved and cherished it.

The passage of Davis through the Southern country illustrates how little is left of the Confederacy in the hearts of the Southern people. Borne through Southern cities in the midst of immense crowds of the Southern people, there were none so poor to do him reverence, but two or three women waving white handkerchiefs. Only the other day he told us that the capture of all the Southern cities and the defeat of all the Southern armies would not destroy the Confederacy, it had so great a hold on the hearts of Southern people. But now the head of that confederacy—the impersonation of its power—is carried through the streets of three Southern cities through crowds so dense that it is hard to find a passage, and yet two or three hundred Union soldiers are sufficient to guard him. No one attempts a rescue. No one even has the consideration to provide for his natural wants, and his guards have to buy food for him in one of the largest of the Southern cities. The people had no desire but to see him, and that merely from curiosity.

#### THE CROPS WEST.

A letter from Indianapolis, dated 17th inst., says: From all parts of the State we have the most flattering prospects for a large and remunerative crop the coming autumn, notwithstanding the late cold wet weather, which has materially retarded the spring work. The frosts of last month have done somewhat damage to the grape vines though not seriously. Winter wheat looks healthy; the hay crop will be abundant, and fruit of every description looks prosperous.

THE CIRCASSIAN SLAVE TRADE IN EGYPT.—A slave sale took place publicly in Alexandria, Egypt, on the 12th of April. The "lot" consisted of three Circassians of from twelve to sixteen years of age; the price varied from 1,300 to 2,000 francs. How asks an Alexandrian journal, could such a revolting occurrence take place opposite the very pavilions of the consuls of France and England, in a country which calls itself civilized, and in which the traffic in human flesh is prohibited moreover by the most formal treaties?

Mount Vernon is found to be in a good state of preservation; none of the ravages of war having extended in that direction. The scouting parties of both armies have always regarded it as neutral ground, and never violated its precincts by acts of hostility.

#### DECIMATION OF MALES AT THE SOUTH.

Some of the facts disclosed by Lee's surrender show how frightfully the male population of the South has been wasted by the war. In many localities it will be found to be nearly annihilated. A few months ago a general consolidation of companies and regiments took place in several of the rebel corps, whole regiments that once numbered one thousand men and more being absorbed in single companies of less than fifty men. The following figures were taken from the rolls of Hardee's corps, including present and absent. Ten regiments consolidated, 237; three regiments, 210; twenty regiments, 627; eleven regiments, 819; five regiments, 456, representing 10,000 men on the original rolls; one regiment, 201; eight regiments, 424; representing 10,000 Texas troops; one regiment, 401; out of 1,300; reserve artillery, ten batteries, 500; seven regiments, 419; eighteen regiments, 719. Single regiments consolidated, and not represented above, showed the following numbers on their rolls: 21, 82, 16, 46, 124, 22, 50, 31, 185, 24, 41, 65, 180, 35, 50, 11, 42, 40, 100.

Eight companies consolidated amounted to 38 men; five companies, 66; ten companies, 82; eleven companies, 59; ten companies, 65; fifteen companies, 54; ten companies in one case, 81; in another, 69. The average in Lee's corps before consolidation was about 80 men to the regiment, and these corps represented over half the army. General Bates's Division has lost every general and field officer and three-fourths of the men in battle, since the army left Dalton. It lost thirty per cent. at the battle of Bentonville alone. Other facts of the same kind might be stated, if it were possible to place the matter in a stronger light.

A love-lorn swain broke a wish-bone with his "heart's queen," somewhere in New Hampshire. "Now what'd you wish, Sally?" demanded Jonathan with a tender grin of expectation. "I wished I was handsome," replied the fair damsel, "handsum as Queen Victoria." "Jerusalem! what a wish!" replied Jonathan, "when you're handsum 'nuff now. But I'll tell you what I wished, Sally; I wished you was looked up in my arms, and the key was lost!"

#### Married.

In Woburn, May 25, by Rev. E. Fay, Mr. Albert J. Hayden, of Lawrence, Mass., to Miss Fannie H. Ellis, of Woburn.

In Boston, 22d inst., by Rev. R. F. Bronson, Samuel P. G. Willcutt, Esq., of Boston, to Miss Mattie J. Steele, of Woburn.

In Portsmouth, N. H., 23d instant, by Rev. Henry F. Lane, Mr. Wm. B. Trask of Boston, to Miss Susie F., only daughter of Hon. Horton D. Walker.

#### Died.

In Woburn, May 21, after a protracted and painful illness, Mrs. R. L., wife of Dea. Leonard Fowle, aged 74 years.

In Woburn, May 22, Mrs. Anna Stanley, aged 1 year, 1 month, 14 days.

In Woburn, May 19, Michael Dougherty, aged 1 year.

In Stoneham, May 18, George W. Reed, aged 20 years, 4 months.

#### MISS LAURA M. THYNG.

Having returned from the South, will again receive Pupils for instruction in Music. Residence—Pleasant Street, second door from Warren St. my17-4\*

#### WANTED.

A Girl to run a Howe Sewing Machine. One acquainted with Shoe work preferred. Also three good fitters. JOHN TIDD & SONS. Woburn, May 27th, 1865. 1\*

ONE PRICE ONLY—every garment marked in plain figures, at BENNETT & Co.'s Clothing House, 14 and 15 Dock Square, Boston. ap29-3m



## U. S. 7-30 LOAN. THIRD SERIES. \$230,000,000.

By authority of the Secretary of the Treasury, the undersigned, the General Subscription Agent for the sale of United States Securities, offers to the public the third series of Treasury Notes, bearing seven and three-tenths per cent. interest per annum, known as the

### 7.30 LOAN.

These notes are issued under date of July 15, 1865, and are payable three years from that date in currency, or are convertible at the option of the holder into

U. S. 5-20 Six per cent.

### Gold-Bearing Bonds.

These Bonds are now worth a handsome premium, and are exempt, as are all the Government Bonds, from State, County, and Municipal taxation, which adds from one to three per cent. per annum to their value, according to the rate levied upon other property. The interest is payable semi-annually by coupons attached to each note, which may be cut off and sold to any bank or banker.

The interest at 7.30 per cent. amounts to

|                                  |  |
|----------------------------------|--|
| One cent per day on a \$50 note. |  |
| Two cents " " " \$100 " "        |  |
| Ten " " " \$500 " "              |  |
| 20 " " " \$1000 " "              |  |
| \$1 " " " \$5000 " "             |  |

Notes of all the denominations named will be promptly furnished upon receipt of subscriptions. The Notes of this Third Series are precisely similar in form and privileges to the Seven-Thirties already sold, except that the Government reserves to itself the option of paying interest in gold coin at 6 per cent., instead of 7.30 in currency. Subscribers will deduct the interest in currency up to July 15th, at the time when they subscribe.

The delivery of the notes of this third series of the Seven-Thirties will commence on the 1st of June, and will be made promptly and continuously after that date.

The slight change made in the conditions of this THIRD SERIES affects only the matter of interest. The payment in gold, if made, will be equivalent to the currency interest of the higher rate.

The return to specie payments, in the event of which only will the option to pay interest in Gold be available, would so reduce and equalize prices that purchases made with six per cent. in gold would be fully equal to those made with seven and three-tenths per cent. in currency. This is

**The Only Loan in Market**  
Now offered by the Government, and its superior advantages make it the

Great Popular Loan of the People.

Less than \$230,000,000 of the Loan authorized by Congress are now on the market. This amount, at the rate at which it is being absorbed, will all be subscribed for within sixty days, when the notes will undoubtedly command a premium, as has uniformly been the case on closing the subscriptions to other Loans.

In order that citizens of every town and section of the country may be afforded facilities for taking the loan, the National Banks, State Banks, and Private Bankers throughout the country have generally agreed to receive subscriptions at par. Subscribers will select their own agents, in whom they have confidence, and who only are to be responsible for the delivery of the notes for which they receive orders.

### JAY COOKE,

Subscription Agent, Philadelphia.  
May 15th, 1865.  
SUBSCRIPTIONS WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE  
FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF WOBURN,  
May 27th

### PUBLIC READINGS.

MRS. FRANCES M. BROWN,  
a highly accomplished Reader, will read the following selections, at  
LYCEUM HALL WOBURN,  
On FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 2d, 1865.

### PROGRAMME.

**PART I.**  
*Steeping Sentinel*.....An Incident of the War.  
"His coffin! And with receding hair, despairing—  
He took his station by its side, abandoned to his fate!"  
*Barbara Frietche*.....An Incident of the War.  
"Bravest of all in Fredericktown."  
She took up the flag the men hauled down."  
**PART II.**  
*Lady of Lyons*.....Sir E. L. Bulwer.  
"The man who sets his heart upon a woman is a  
Chameleon, and doth feed on air."  
*The Martyr of St. John de Matha*.....A Legend—  
1154-1864.  
"God save us!" cried the captain, for nought can  
man avail,  
Oh, woe betide the ship that lacks her rudder and  
her sail!"  
*The Dying Soldier*.....Richard Coe.  
"Cut a lock from off my hair,  
For my darling mother, Champaign,  
After an deed, I am dead."  
Tickets 25 cents. Doors open at 7; Reading to  
commence at 8 o'clock. May 27

## FIREWORKS.

CELEBRATE! CELEBRATE!  
JULY FOURTH!

Our Arms Victorious!

*The Rebellion Quelled!*

WE have on hand a large stock of Fireworks of every description, Torpedoes, Flares, Cannon, Chinese Lanterns, &c., &c. Exhibitions for Cities or Towns furnished to any amount. We shall not, this year, circulate our Price Lists promiscuously as heretofore, and dealers wanting them will please write for them.

CUTTER & AUSTIN,  
32 & 36 Federal, & 107, 111 & 113 Congress sts.  
BOSTON.

Only Wholesale Depot for the celebrated

I. XL WORKS,

and Patent Short-stick Rocket.

may 27-5t

HUNNEWELL'S UNIVERSAL COUGH

REMEDY.—The following strictly reliable and very important testimonial speaks for itself:—

LAWRENCE, Oct. 23, 1864.

MR. JOHN L. HUNNEWELL:

My Dear Sir:—I was discharged from the army of the Potomac on the 17th of April, 1863, on account of a Cough, which had been on me seven months. It was so bad that I was told I could live but a short time. In fact, I was discharged to come home to die. I coughed almost incessantly, night and day, and the physicians told me I could not be helped. I tried all that was recommended, without any effect. Mr. Allen, of the firm of Wilson & Allen, of our city, told me of your Cough Remedy and procured some for me. I took two bottles only of it, the Cough left me, and has not troubled me since. I am now in perfect health, and have stated the case just as it has occurred. I cannot feel too grateful, and can say truly it has been the means of saving my life. I recommend it to all troubled with a Consumptive or other Cough, as it has cured me perfectly.

Yours, truly,

LEVI H. CARTER.

I send you the letter of Mr. Carter, and it is a very strong case.

J. A. ALLEN, Lawrence, Mass.

Very similar to the above can be seen at

JOHN L. HUNNEWELL, Proprietor,

Practical Chemist and Pharmacist,

Boston, Mass.

Woburn by W. C. BRIGHAM, and in Winchester

by Geo. P. BROWN, May 27-1m

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

CHARLESTOWN VILLAGE LOCATED ALONG

INCORPORATED AS WOBURN, MAY 1862.

SELECTMEN'S OFFICE.

WOBURN, May 25, 1865.

The Regular Monthly Meeting

of the Board of Selectmen for

June, will be held on THURSDAY,

the eighth day of the month, at two

o'clock, P. M.

ELBRIDGE TRULL, Chairman.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby tenders his thanks, and

the thanks of the Fire Department, to Messrs.

Shaw & Taylor, for the bountiful supply of re-

freshments furnished on the evening of Tuesday

last at the fire in North Woburn.

L. W. PERHAM, Chief Engineer.

Woburn, May 27th, 1865.

STATE AID.

The Treasurer will pay the State Aid on Wednes-

day, May 31st, inst.

G. R. GAGE, Treasurer.

Woburn, May 27th, 1865.

VETERANS OF WOBURN,

ATTENTION!

A Special Meeting of the returned Veterans

of Woburn, is to be held at the room of the "Woburn

Veteran's League," in Bank Block, on Monday eve-

ning next, May 29th, at 7 o'clock, to see what action

shall be taken in regard to joining in the procession

to take place on the 1st of June, proximo, in Boston.

A cordial invitation is extended to all returned

soldiers to be present on that evening.

A punctual attendance is earnestly requested.

PER ORDER COMMITTEE.

Woburn, May 27th, 1865.

MIDDLESEX MUTUAL FIRE

INSURANCE COMPANY.

The Annual Meeting of the Middlesex Mutual Fire

Insurance Company, will be held at their office, in

Concord, on MONDAY, the 12th day of June next, at

2 o'clock, P. M., for the choice of Directors for the

ensuing year, and the transaction of such other

business as may legally come before said meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors,

WM. WINN, Auclt.

Woburn, May 27th, 1865.

Personal Property

AT AUCTION.

I SHALL sell at Public Auction, on MONDAY, the

27th inst., at one o'clock, P. M., at the residence

of Alexander Campbell, in North Woburn, a variety

of Household Furniture, consisting, in part, of

one of a pair, sound and kind, a fair traveler, and

good for draught; 2 young and valuable Cows;

Chaise; light Express Wagon; Farm Wagon; vil-

lains and pole; one very strongly made Horse Cart

with little used; Single, Double and Cart Harness;

2 Horses, one very young, and one old; 12 to 15 cords

White Pine Wood; about 15 bushels Potatoes; Dairy

Articles, &c., &c. Terms Cash.

By order of A. CAMPBELL,

S. P. THOMPSON, Auclt.

Woburn, May 27th, 1865.

Guardian's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a license from the Judge of the Probate

Court in and for the County of Middlesex, will be

sold, at Public Auction, on MONDAY, the 12th day

of June next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, upon

the premises, all of the interest which Josephine

A. Randall, James M. Randall, and Annie H. Ran-

dall, all of Woburn, minors, have in the following

described real estate, viz:

A lot of land with the buildings thereon, situated

in Woburn, bounded northerly by land of Peter

Meacham; easterly and southerly by land of Benjamin

Richardson; and westerly by Oakley Court.

Also one other lot of land in Woburn, bounded

easterly by Mr. Vernon Street; southerly by land of

A. G. Flagg; westerly by land of one Keith; and

northerly by land of one Allen.

Also one other lot of land in Woburn, bounded

asterly by land of James F. Baldwin; northerly

by land of George F. Baldwin; southerly by land of

John Cummings and others; southerly by Rag Rock

Avenue; westerly by land of Frederick Flint and

others; and southerly by lands of George Flagg and

John Cummings.

Also about nine and one half acres of land situated

in Burlington, called "Wood Hill Lot," bounded

southerly by Peach Orchard Road; southwesterly

by land of heirs of James F. Baldwin; north-

easterly by land of George F. Baldwin; and north-

westerly by land of Elijah Wyman, 2d. Said

real estate is sold for the maintenance of said minors.

The sale will commence on the first lot above de-

scribed. Terms at sale.

By order of the above named minors,

WILLIAM WINN, Auclt.

Woburn, May 27th, 1865.

Letters Remaining Unclaimed.

IN THE POST-OFFICE at WOBURN,  
State of Massachusetts, 27th day of May, 1865.

## ASSESSORS' OFFICE.

WOBURN, May 18th, 1865.

Notice to Tax-payers.

NOTICE is hereby given that the meeting of the

Assessors, advertised for June 1st, is postponed

to FRIDAY, June 3rd, at 10 o'clock, P. M. Also that

the Board will meet at their office on the evening of

June 2d, from 7 to 9 P. M., and MONDAY evening,

June 5th, from 12 to 2 P. M., for the purpose of

receiving lists of Valuation of estates in the town of

Woburn.

E. E. THOMPSON,  
Chairman.

may 20-3t

CHANCE FOR A BARGAIN!

Small Farm at Auction,

In Public.

I shall sell at Public Auction, on SATURDAY, the

27th inst., at 4 o'clock, P. M., on the premises, in the

southerly part of READING, on the Stoneham

Road, the place now occupied by JOSEPH ERYAN,

consisting of about 7 acres of excellent land, and 2

Cottage Houses, containing 5 finished, and 2 un-

finished rooms, 3d - Maker's Shop, &c.

On the place is a handsome young Apple Orchard

of about 30 trees, just coming into bearing. Also a

well of pure, soft water. The location of the prop-

erties is very pleasant and desirable, being about a mile

from the business Centre of the thriving town of

Stoneham and Reading, Cars, &c., &c. To be sold

without reserve or limit, to the highest bidder.

If stormy on the day named, the sale will be on the

next fair business day, at the same hour. One

hundred dollars will be required of the purchaser on

the day of sale.

S. F. THOMPSON, Auclt.

Woburn, May 18th, 1865.

HOUSE AND LAND FOR SALE.

THE fine cottage house on Rail Road street,

owned by A. S. SONNE, together with the

land, consisting of half an acre, is offered for

sale on reasonable terms.

The house contains 8 rooms, has gas and furnace,

and there is on the premises a good variety of Fruit

Trees, Shrubs, &c. A clear title will be given

the purchaser.

Apply to

A. SONNE,

46 School street, Boston.

Woburn, April 20, 1865.—3m

NOTICE is hereby given that the Subscriber has

been duly appointed Administrator of the estate

of JAMES S. ELLIS, late of Woburn, in the County

of Middlesex, Trustee, deceased, and has taken upon

himself the duty of giving bonds, as the law direct-

ed. All persons having demands upon the estate of said

deceased are requested to exhibit the same; and all

persons indebted to said estate are called upon to

make payment to

SUSAN K. ELLIS, Adm.

Woburn, May 9th, 1865.

may 20-3t

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

LIBERTY AND UNION

OLD DR. KITTREDGE'S

PERUVIAN TONIC

BITTERS.

PREPARED FROM THE

PRESCRIPTION OF AN

EMINENT PHYSICIAN.

NO FAMILY SHOULD

BE WITHOUT THEM.

AN INVALUABLE

REMEDY AND CERTAIN

CURE FOR

Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint,

Indigestion, Costiveness, Loss

of Appetite, Jaundice, Head-

ache, Flatulence, General

Debility, and Mental or Phys-

ical Depression:

Giving tone and vigor to the digestive

organs, and securing their strengthening and restor-

ative properties to the whole system.

The character and skill of the late eminent Dr.

Kittredge need no comment, and his name has been

an ornament to his profession, that his name has

been a household word in many sections of the State,

and his name has been a household word in many

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## NOTICE.

GROCERY AND PROVISION

STORE.

The undersigned, having formed

a Co-partnership, under the firm

name of

STEARNS, HART & Co.,



**HELMBOLD'S**  
**FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.**  
A positive and Specific Remedy for diseases of the  
Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel and Dropsical Swellings.  
This medicine increases the power of digestion, and  
stimulates the absorbents to healthy action, by which the  
watery or calcareous depositions, and all unnatural en-  
largements are reduced, as well as pain and inflammation,  
and is good for men, women and children.

**HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU.**  
For weakness arising from Excesses, Habits of Dis-  
tillation, Early Indulgence, attended with the following  
Symptoms:  
Loss of Memory,  
Weak Nerves,  
Trembling,  
Pain in the Back,  
Flushing of the Face,  
Dryness of the Throat,  
Universal Lassitude,  
These symptoms, if allowed to go on (which this medi-  
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**G. R. GAGE,**  
**MERCHANT TAILOR,**  
New Bank Building, Woburn,  
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and  
the public, that he is now located in his new  
store, where, with increased facilities, he is ready  
to fill their orders with promptness and despatch.

**BUSINESS AND DRESS SUITS**  
made in the best style, and warranted to fit  
Particular attention paid to making  
**Boys' Clothing.**  
He has on hand a large stock of the best and  
most desirable goods in the market, suitable for the  
season, which will be made up to order at the most  
reasonable rates.

**FURNISHING GOODS**  
of all kinds, and of the best qualities, constantly  
on hand.  
Encourage trade in its legitimate  
Channels.  
**SCHENK'S SYRUP,**  
**SCHENK'S SEA WEED TONIC,**  
**MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP,**  
**SCILLIAN HAIR RENEWER,**  
**AYER'S SARSAPARILLA,**  
**WISTAR'S BALM WILL CHERRY,**  
**Poland's White Pine Compound,**  
and all the popular medicinal preparations of  
the day for sale at the lowest market rates.  
W. G. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

**Appeal To The People.**  
**ARE YOU READY**  
**FOR THE QUESTION?**  
**THE C.O.D. MAN**  
Wishes to make you a proposition. He has **BOOTS**  
and **SHOES** to sell you through the medium of  
your Retail Store. If he will truly and faithfully  
supply you with  
**Wanted Boots and**  
**Shoes,**  
and will make **GOOD THE WARRANT**  
you, will you not sustain him by buying the same?  
He puts his warrant and **TRADE MARK,**  
**PATENTED**  
**AT WASHINGTON,**  
**UPON ALL HIS**  
**BOOTS AND SHOES.**

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**PURE**  
**PURE**  
**BLOOD**  
**BLOOD**  
**To Purify and Enrich the**  
**Blood, Eradicate Humors**  
**and beautify the**  
**Complexion, use**  
**COMPOUND CONCENTRATED**  
**D SYRUP SARSAPARILLA,**  
**with**  
**IODIDE OF POTASSA.**  
It is endorsed by the leading Physicians of the day.  
Price one dollar. Sold only by  
W. G. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.  
Woburn, April 22, 1865.

**Western Massachusetts**  
**INSURANCE**  
**COMPANY,**  
**PITTSFIELD, MASS.**  
**CASH CAPITAL AND SURPLUS,**  
**\$256,741.56.**  
This Company will insure Real and Personal  
Property against loss or damage by  
Fire on as favorable terms  
as other responsible  
Companies.

**Losses equitably adjusted and**  
**promptly PAID**  
**J. N. DUNHAM, ENSIGN H. KELLOGG,**  
**Secretary.**  
**SAMUEL E. HOWE, Assistant Secretary.**

**Sparrow Horton, Agt.**  
**At Woburn Bookstore.**  
**CAUTION**  
**—TO—**  
**FEMALES IN DELICATE**  
**HEALTH.**  
**D. R. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 ENDI-**  
**COTT ST., BOSTON,** is consulted daily for all  
cases incident to the female system. Pro-  
lapse Uteri or Floor Albus, Suppression, and other  
menstrual derangements, are all treated on  
medical and surgical principles, and speedily re-  
lieved in a very few days. No invariably cer-  
tain is this new mode of treatment, that most ob-  
stinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted  
person soon enjoys in perfect health.  
Dr. Dow has no doubt had greater experience in  
the cure of the diseases of women than any other  
physician in Boston.

**Boarding accommodations for patients who may**  
**wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treat-**  
**ment.**  
Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole  
attention to an office practice for the cure of Pri-  
vate Diseases, with full directions for self-  
cure, no superior in the United States.  
N. B. All letters must contain one dollar, or  
other proof of payment.  
Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.  
Boston, Feb. 18th, '65. tojy21


**Highly Important to Unfortu-**  
**nate Females.**  
**D. R. DRISCOLL'S FEMALE DROPS** are un-  
passed by virtue and efficacy in removing all  
complaints of whatever nature, incident to  
females. He continues with his usual success, to  
medically and surgically remove all Obstructions,  
Enlargements, Leucorrhoea, Whites, General De-  
bility, &c., and Suppressions of all kinds, also all  
complaints of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Spleen,  
Bladder, &c.  
His medicine will be sent to any part of the coun-  
try by express or mail; address by a communica-  
tion stating particulars, will receive prompt at-  
tention.  
Persons at a distance can consult Dr. DRISCOLL  
by letter, describing the case, and have the medi-  
cine securely put up and forwarded to any part  
of the United States, with full directions for self-  
cure, arranged with separate apartments, so that  
the patients are none but the Doctor himself.  
Address Dr. DRISCOLL, at No. 23 Endicott street,  
Boston, Mass., stating symptoms. All communi-  
cations are confidential.  
Patients furnished with rooms and board if de-  
sired, and secrecy observed in every case.  
Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.  
Boston, Feb. 18th. tojy1-65.

**HADLEY CO.**  
**SIX CORD**  
**POOL COTTON,**  
The best in the Market. Also,  
**Cowan's**  
**Patent Cambric Frilling.**  
A new Article at  
me4

**MILLINERY.**  
**Spring and Summer Styles.**  
**—OF—**  
**Rich Millinery Goods,**  
Consisting of Dress and Straw BONNETS, Ladies'  
Muffs, and Children's HATS, Ribbons, Flowers,  
Ruchés, &c., also a large assortment of  
**MOURNING GOODS,**  
constantly on hand, the whole comprising the richest  
and most extensive assortment of Goods I have ever  
before shown.  
ALSO,—HOSIERY,  
GLOVES,  
DRESS TRIMMINGS,  
DRESS AND SACK BUTTONS  
TWISTS,  
RIBBONS, &c.  
CORSETS AND SKIRTS,  
COLLARS AND CUFFS.  
The Goods were selected with much care from  
New York and Boston markets, and are offered at  
lowest possible prices.  
N. B. Bleaching, Pressing, Sewing Over Straws  
done in the best manner and on favorable terms.  
MRS. M. E. FIELD,  
New Bank Building,  
Woburn, April 15, 1865. tr

**DENTAL**  
**NOTICE.**  
**Dr. CLOUGH, - Dentist,**  
HAYING disposed of his busi-  
ness in Boston, offers his services  
to the inhabitants of Woburn and  
Vicinity.  
**OFFICE AT HIS HOUSE.**  
The highest price, CASH, paid for old Gold  
Plates. J-14—tr  
**CHARLES A. SMITH**  
**DEALER IN**  
**American and Foreign**  
**DRY GOODS,**  
**Bank Block, - - Woburn**  
**A. B. COFFIN,**  
**ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW**  
No. 4 NILES BLOCK, BOSTON.  
Entrance from Court Square and 33 School Street  
**A. V. HAYNES,**  
**HARNESSE MAKER,**  
**AND DEALER IN**  
**Trunks, Valises, Travelling Bags,**  
**Whips, Curry Combs, Brushes, &c.**  
**Repairing done at short notice.**  
Opposite the Central House, Woburn. ap15—y

**Sparrow Horton,**  
**FIRE & LIFE**  
**"Insurance Agent."**  
**PENSIONS, BOUNTY, Back Pay and**  
**other Claims on United States, obtained**  
**promptly.**  
Passage Tickets between Liverpool and Boston,  
per steamer or sailer, for sale. Also,  
Drafts for £1 Sterling and upwards,  
payable in ENGLAND, IRELAND or SCOTLAND.  
Office at "WOBURN BOOKSTORE,"  
Woburn, Feb. 18th, 1865. ly

**REMOVAL.**  
**COAL, WOOD, &C.**  
  
THE Subscriber informs the inhabitants of  
Woburn and vicinity, that he has removed  
his Counting Room to the yard formerly oc-  
cupied by the Haywards, just below the Railroad  
Depot, where he will continue the Coal Business  
in all its branches, as heretofore. He trusts, by  
giving strict attention to business, and always  
keeping on hand the different kinds of COAL,  
WOOD, &c., to receive that generous share of  
public patronage which has heretofore been ac-  
cording to him.

**LIME, HAIR AND CEMENT**  
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.  
**JOS. B. McDONALD.**  
Woburn Jan. 7, 1865.  
**A NEW CASH**  
**PROVISION MARKET,**  
**ON PLEASANT STREET.**  
THE subscribers having just opened a  
Provision Market on Pleasant Street,  
hope, by selling for Cash, exclusively, to  
be able to afford their goods at the lowest  
prices. They solicit the patronage of all  
who like a good article at reasonable rates.  
HOUGHTON & WEEKS.  
apl-14

**WOBURN MARBLE & GRANITE**  
**STONE-WORKS.**  
THE subscribers offer for sale the largest  
and best assortment of MARBLE  
**Monuments and Gravestones**  
ever offered in Middlesex County, at prices which  
cannot fail to give entire satisfaction. Particular  
attention given to the  
**Fitting up of Cemetery Lots**  
with GRANITE EDGE-STONE and POSTS.  
Also, all kinds of Granite Stone-work for  
Buildings, and all kinds of Marble for  
OFFICE—Next door North of Allen's Coffin  
Warehouses, Main Street, Woburn, Mass.  
R. PICKERING, Agent.  
Woburn, Feb. 18th, 1864—21 y.

**L. H. ALLEN,**  
**FUNERAL UNDERTAKER,**  
FURNISHES at his Ware-room, four doors  
north of depot, Caskets of all sizes and  
qualities. Black Walnut, Mahogany, White Wood,  
and Pine, of every size and price. Plates of  
various styles, and Plain and Fancy Hand-  
les. Thibet, Cashmere, Every thing, Lawn, Muslin,  
and Cambric Shrouds. Metallic Caskets furnished at  
the shortest notice. Everything furnished at the  
lowest living prices.  
The subscribers received from the Board of  
Selectmen the appointment of Funeral Un-  
dertaker for the town, now offers to the public his  
Paper, Pins, Pouches, Superior Ink, and all other  
articles usually kept by Druggists. Physicians,  
prescriptions carefully compounded.  
The above articles will be warranted as repre-  
sented, and sold at the lowest cash prices.  
Stonemason, Sept. 10, 1864. tr

**NOTICE.**  
THE citizens of Stoneham and vicinity,  
will always find at Dr. Horace Goodrich's  
**DRUG STORE,**  
a fresh supply of pure Drugs and Medicines, Per-  
fumery and Fancy Goods, Letter, Cap, and Envelope  
Paper, Pens, Pouches, Superior Ink, and all other  
articles usually kept by Druggists. Physicians,  
prescriptions carefully compounded.  
The above articles will be warranted as repre-  
sented, and sold at the lowest cash prices.  
Stoneham, Sept. 10, 1864. tr

**Meat and Vegetable Market.**  
THE subscriber having taken the store on  
Main Street recently occupied by Hiram Whit-  
ford, would inform his friends and the public, that  
he has taken to keep constantly on hand and for  
sale, a choice assortment of all kinds of fresh and  
salt Meats; Fish, smoked and pickled; Sausages,  
commin and Bologna; Butter, Cheese, Eggs,  
Beans, and a good variety of all the leading vege-  
tables for the table. Every effort will be made to  
deserve and secure the patronage of the public.  
FREDERIC A. HARTWELL.  
Woburn, Nov. 5, 1864.—ly

**WYMAN'S**  
**AMBIOTYPE, MELANOTYPE, AND**  
**Daguerotype Rooms,**  
**KELLEY'S BLOCK, . . . . WOBURN.**  
PARTICULAR attention given to copying pictures.  
**WATCHES, CLOCKS,**  
**JEWELRY.**  
**FRANK B. DODGE, Practical**  
**Watchmaker. Also dealer in CLOCKS,**  
**WATCHES, GOLD**  
**CHAINS, LOCKETS,**  
**JEWELRY, SPECTA-**  
**CLES, Fine Silver Plated**  
Ware, "plated on genuine Albata." Silver  
Spoons, Butter, Fruit and Pie Knives,  
Napkin Rings, Coral Beads, Thermome-  
ters, &c.  
Engraving to order.  
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired.  
VIOLIN STRINGS constantly on  
hand.

**GET**  
**Hovey's**  
**HAIR**  
**BALM,**  
**AT**  
**C. S. ADKINS'**  
  
Ware, "plated on genuine Albata." Silver  
Spoons, Butter, Fruit and Pie Knives,  
Napkin Rings, Coral Beads, Thermome-  
ters, &c.  
Engraving to order.  
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired.  
VIOLIN STRINGS constantly on  
hand.

**COLTSFOOT ROCK,**  
**A POPULAR**  
**ENGLISH COUGH REMEDY,**  
is selling rapidly at Brigham's 5 Wade's Block.  
**EPHRAIM CUTTER, M. D.,**  
**Physician and Surgeon**  
CORNER OF PLEASANT AND BENNETT STREETS,  
WOBURN CENTRE.

**A LARGE ASSORTMENT,**  
**OF**  
**Drugs and Medicines,**  
**AND FANCY ARTICLES.**  
For sale at the lowest market prices, by  
W. G. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

**TRY IT.**  
The most effectual Remedy for  
**Chapped Hands,**  
**Sunburn & Inflammation of the Skin,**  
— IS —  
**BRIGHAM'S**  
**Camphorated Glycerine Lotion.**  
For sale only at 5 Wade's Block.

**French, English and American**  
**TOILET SOAPS**  
**Genuine.**  
From the manufacture of Courday, Mangier  
& Courday, Gelle Freres, Lowe, Son & Haydon  
Patty, Glenn, Worsley, and others.  
For sale by  
W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

**New Jewelry Store.**  
The undersigned having taken the Store on  
Main Street, next door to the Post Office, for the  
purpose of carrying on the  
**JEWELRY BUSINESS**  
in all its branches, hopes, from several years' ex-  
perience in the business to merit a share of public  
patronage. In view of which he will keep con-  
stantly on hand a good assortment of  
**Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,**  
**Silver and Plated Ware, Spectacles, &c.**  
Watches carefully Repaired and Adjusted.  
Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy repaired on short no-  
tice. Spectacle Glasses changed and re-set. Door  
Plates, Badges, &c., &c., neatly Engraved. Old  
Gold and silver bought and taken in exchange.  
C. H. DANIELS.  
Woburn, Dec. 17, 1864. ly

**MIDDLESEX**  
**WAR-CLAIM ASSOCIATION,**  
Office, 4 Niles Block, 33 School St., Boston.  
THIS ASSOCIATION has been formed to  
aid Soldiers, Seamen, and their Families, in  
obtaining PENSIONS BOUNTIES, BACK PAY,  
PRIZE MONEYLAND, and other claims against  
the Government.  
Applications for the collection of claims should  
be made by letter, or in person, to the Attorney  
of the Association.  
Advice will be given by the Attorney without  
charge.  
Upon the collection of claims, small charges, es-  
tablished by the Directors, will be made.  
HON. J. W. COUCH, President.  
HON. G. S. BOUTWELL, Vice President.  
Directors—J. W. Parker, Geo. S. Boutwell, D.  
W. Hoar, Leonard Huntress, James M. Shute,  
Phineas J. Stone, Chas. Hudson, E. J. Collins,  
Amos Stone, H. Hoxford, Horace Coffin, J. H.  
Walt, Charles Kimball, John K. Goings.  
A. B. COFFIN, Attorney, No. 33 School Street,  
Boston. GEO. W. COPELAND, Secretary and  
Treasurer, 5 Tremont Street, Boston. 20 ly.

**Encourage trade in its legitimate**  
**Channels.**  
**Hovey's Balm**  
**FOR THE**  
**HAIR.**  
Half a gross of this valuable preparation for  
sale by  
W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

**C. S. ADKINS,**  
**DEALER IN**  
**BOOKS, STATIONERY,**  
**PERIODICALS,**  
**Confectionery, &c. &c.**  
WOULD respectfully call the attention  
of the citizens of Woburn and vicinity to a  
good assortment of  
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**CONFECTIONERY of all kinds, and**  
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**FOR CASH ONLY.**  
Persons in Woburn and vicinity are in-  
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Main street, Woburn, Feb. 18th, 1865.

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**MEDICINES AT COST.**

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absence of Prof. Flanders, the Chief Physician and  
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It has now been re-established on a permanent basis,  
having for its object to give to all invalids, disem-  
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to furnish medicines prepared with the greatest care and  
highest chemical skill, and of the purest materials, at  
cost of time and labor of production and distribution.  
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who now conducts it, was formerly Professor in one  
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large stock of information to his own, and he is  
well qualified to give to all invalids, disem-  
powered by disease, medical information and advice free of charge; and  
to furnish medicines prepared with the greatest care and  
highest chemical skill, and of the purest materials, at  
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In aid of this,  
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This is the safest, mildest, and at the same time  
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especially adapted to the system of our people. This  
pill is not thickly sugar-coated, as such as is  
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stomach. This pill is also the most effectual re-  
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for many druggists will sell to you pills which  
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This surpasses all other like preparations, as  
much as does RUSH'S PILLS, and is especially  
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remedy for all Kidney and Urinary Com-  
plaints, attended with urinary, pain in the back,  
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and other urinary symptoms. The combination  
with Iron is found to be especially curative in  
cases of a high degree. Price, \$1 per large bottle.  
It may be procured in the same way as Rush's  
Sarsaparilla and Iron, and at 50 SCHOOL ST.,  
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All good physicians now admit the importance of  
Iron to enrich and give life to poor and watery blood.  
There can be no new iron in the blood, and it must  
be put out. ALL DISEASES OF DEBILITY depend upon a lack  
of Iron in the system. SARSAPARILLA, also, is not  
admitted to have the power of purifying the  
blood of all corrupt humors.  
Rush's SARSAPARILLA AND IRON is a chemical com-  
pound; it does it; it is therefore the cheapest. SARSAPARILLA  
in the market, or other kind only contains about  
60 doses. ONE BOTTLE, in many cases, is ENOUGH to  
cure. It is not a medicine, but a food. It is not a  
ask him to send and get it for you; or enclose the  
PRICE \$1, by mail to A. H. Flanders, M. D., Lowell,  
Mass., where he will send you a full and complete  
The principal diseases of the system for which this  
which this chemical preparation is curative and val-  
uable, are as follows:—SC



# Middlesex Journal.

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. XIV : No. 36.

WOBURN, SATURDAY JUNE 3, 1865.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR  
SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS

While visiting Charleston, a few weeks since, some books were lent me as relics, wrapped in a "Charleston Courier," of 1863. This I found in it. On approaching Fort Sumter a few hours later, we reached it with peculiar interest, its prophecies seeming strangely mythical, when read under the shadow of our own glorious stars and stripes, floating so proudly over the battered ruins.

## "Fort Sumter."

"Proudly defiant old Sumter stands,  
And grimly frowns on the hostile bands  
Who have sought for many a day and hour,  
To crush her pride and destroy her power.  
Proudly he stands, though the raging foe  
Has laid her strongest defenses low;  
Proudly he stands, though no cannon roar  
From his mighty casemates as of yore.  
The feet of the monster have been drawn,  
The Sun son has of his strength been shorn;  
Then with a sudden fear to pass,  
And shrink from the foe's shapeless mass?  
He knows that behind those ruined walls  
Are hosts which no danger can appal;  
And ready hands, and a storm of lead,  
And he does not approach the hidden dead.  
Fort Sumter, grand in the olden time,  
Is now in ruins, a sight sublime;  
And the valor of her sons is shown  
In each fallen brick and broken stone.  
Many a young head has fallen low,  
Many a life-stream has ceased to flow,  
And freer has poured the crimson tide,  
In the grand defence of our harbor's pride.  
The mother sent there, with prayers and tears,  
The son of her love, and hushed her fears;  
Those tears now fall in a bitter flood,  
For that right young life has set in blood.  
Sumter! thy ruins tell many a tale  
Of the maiden's love, and the widow's wail;  
For many a brave heart hushed in death,  
Has yielded for thee its latest breath.  
Honored forever be thy name,  
Posterity will record thy fame;  
And our children's children, ages hence,  
Will glory in thy brave defence.  
Then raise the ruins of the "Southern cross,"  
And let its bright flag defiance toss;  
It will not be lowered in disgrace,  
Nor yield to the stars and stripes its place.  
In triumph still, shall the old fort stand,  
The pride and boast of our sunny land.  
The foe may burn his shot forever,  
But conquer Sumter? Never, Never."

## KILLING AN ENEMY.

"That man will be the death of me yet," said Paul Levering.  
He looked worried, but not angry.  
"That means Dick Hardy?"  
"Yes."  
"What has he been doing to thee now?"  
The questioner was a friend named Isaac Martin—a neighbor.  
"He's always doing something, friend Martin. Scarcely a day passes that I don't have complaint of him. Yesterday one of the boys came and told me that he saw him throw a stone at my new Durham cow, and strike her in the head."  
"That's very bad, friend Levering. Does thee know why he did this? Was thy Durham trespassing on his grounds?"  
"No, she was only looking over his fence. He has a spite against me and mine, and does all he can to injure me. You know the fine Bartlett pear tree, that stands in the corner of my lot adjoining his property?"  
"Yes."  
"Two large limbs, full of fruit, stretched over on his side. You would hardly believe it, but it's true. I was out there just now, and discovered that he had sawed off these two fine limbs that hung over on his side. They lay down upon the ground, and his pigs were eating the fruit."  
"Why is Dick so spiteful to thee, friend Levering? He doesn't annoy me. What has thee done to him?"  
"Nothing of any consequence."  
"Thee must have done something. Try and remember."  
"I know what first set him out. I kicked an ugly dog of his once. The beast, half-starved at home, I suppose, was all the while prowling about here, and snatching up everything that came in his way. One day I came upon him suddenly, and gave him a tremendous kick that sent him howling through the gate. Unfortunately, as it has turned out, the dog's master happened to be passing along the road. The way he swore at me was dreadful. I never saw a more vindictive face. On the next morning, a splendid Newfoundland, that I had raised from a pup, met me shivering at the door, with his tail cut off! I don't know when I have felt so badly. Poor fellow! his piteous look haunts me now. I had no proof against Dick, but have never doubted as to his agency in the matter. In my grief and indignation I shot the dog, and so put him out of my sight."  
"Thee was hasty in that, Friend Levering," said the Quaker.  
"Perhaps I was, though I have never repented the act. I met Dick a few days afterwards. The grin of satisfaction on his face I accepted as an acknowledgment of his mean and cruel revenge. Within a week from that time one of my cows had a horn knocked off."  
"What did thee do?"  
"I went to Dick Hardy and gave him a piece of my mind."  
"That is, thee scolded, and called hard names, and threatened?"  
"Yes—just so, friend Martin."  
"Did any good come of it?"  
"About as much good as if I had whistled to the wind."  
"How has it been since?"

"No change for the better. It grows, if anything, worse and worse. Dick never gets weary of annoying me."  
"Has thee ever tried the law with him, friend Levering? The law should protect thee."  
"O yes, I've tried the law. Once he ran his heavy wagon against my carriage, purposely, and upset me in the road. I made a narrow escape of my life. The carriage was so badly broken that it cost me fifty dollars for repairs. A neighbor saw the whole thing, and said it was plainly intended by Dick. So I sent him the carriage-maker's bill, at which he got into a towering passion. Then I threatened him with prosecution, and he laughed in my face malignantly. I felt that the time had come to act decisively, and sued him, relying on the evidence of my neighbor, who had seen the affair. But my neighbor was afraid of Dick, and so worked his testimony that the jury saw only an accident instead of a purpose to injure, and gave their verdict accordingly. After that, Dick Hardy was worse than ever. He took an evil delight in annoying and injuring me. I am satisfied, that in more than one instance, he left gaps in his fences in order to entice my cattle into his fields, that he might set his savage dogs on them, and hurt them with stones. It is more than a child of mine dares to cross his premises. Only last week he tried to put his dog on my little Florence, who strayed into one of his fields after buttercups. The dog was less cruel than his master, or she would have been torn by his teeth, instead of being only frightened by his bark."  
"It's a hard case, truly, friend Levering. Our neighbor Hardy seems possessed of an evil spirit."  
"The very spirit of the devil," was answered with feeling.  
"He's thy enemy, assuredly; and if thee doesn't get rid of him, will do thee greater harm."  
"I wish I could get rid of him."  
"Thee must, if thee would dwell in safety, friend Levering."  
The Quaker's face was growing very serious. He spoke in a lowered voice, and bent towards his neighbor in a confidential manner.  
"Thee must put him out of the way."  
"Friend Martin! The surprise of Paul Levering was unfeigned.  
"Thee must kill him!"  
The countenance of Levering grew blank with astonishment.  
"Kill him!" he ejaculated.  
"If thee doesn't kill him, he'll certainly kill thee, one of these days, friend Levering. And thee knows what is said about self-preservation being the first law of nature."  
"And get hung!"  
"I don't think they'll hang thee," coolly returned the Quaker. "Thee can go over to his place, and get him all alone by thyself. Or, thee can meet him in some by-road. Nobody need see thee; and when he's dead, I think people will be more glad than sorry. Thee needn't fear any bad consequences."  
"Do you think I'm no better than a murderer?" Levering's astonishment passed to horror and indignation. "I, Paul Levering, stain my hands with blood!"  
"Who said anything about staining thy hands with blood?" The Quaker was imperturbable.  
"Why, you!"  
"Thee's mistaken. I never used the word blood."  
"But you meant it. You suggested murder."  
"No, friend Levering. I advised thee to kill the enemy, lest, some day, he should kill thee."  
"Isn't killing murder, I should like to know?" demanded Levering.  
"There are more ways to kill an enemy than one," said the Quaker. "I've killed a good many in my time, but no stain of blood can be found on my garments. My way of killing enemies is to make them my friends. Kill neighbor Hardy with kindness, and thee'll have no more trouble with him."  
"A sudden light gleamed over Mr. Levering's face, as if a cloud had passed from the sun of his spirit."  
"A new way to kill people."  
"The surest way to kill enemies, as thee'll find, if thee'll only try."  
"Let me see. How shall I go about it?" said Paul Levering, taken at once with the idea.  
"If thee has the will, friend Levering, it will not be long before thee finds the way."  
And so it proved. Not two hours afterwards, as Mr. Levering was driving into the village, he found Dick Hardy

with a stalled cart-load of stone. He was whipping his horse, and swearing at him passionately; but to no good purpose. The cart-wheels were buried half-way to the axle in stiff mud, and defied the strength of one horse to move them. On seeing Mr. Levering, Dick stopped pulling and swearing, and getting on to the cart, with his back towards his neighbor, commenced pitching the stones off into the middle of the road.  
"Hold on a bit, friend Hardy," said Levering, in a pleasant voice, as he dismounted and commenced unhitching his horse.  
But Dick, pretending not to hear him, kept on pitching out the stones.  
"Hold on, I say, and don't give yourself all that trouble," added Mr. Levering, speaking in a louder voice, but in kind and cheerful tones. "Two horses are better than one. With Charley's help, we'll soon have the wheels on good solid ground again."  
Understanding now what was meant, Dick's hands fell almost nerveless by his side.  
"There," said Levering, as he put his horse in front of Dick's, and made the traces fast, "one pull, and the thing's done!"  
And before Dick could get down from the cart, it was out of the mud-hole.  
Without saying a word more, Levering unfastened his horse from the front of Dick's animal, and hitching up again, rode on.  
On the next day Mr. Levering saw Dick Hardy in the act of strengthening a bit of weak fence through which his (Levering's) cattle had broken once or twice; thus removing a temptation, and saving the animals from being beaten and set on by dogs.  
"Thee's given him a bad wound, friend Levering," said the Quaker, on getting information of the two incidents, "and it will be thy own fault if thee doesn't kill him outright."  
Not long afterwards, in the face of an approaching storm, and while Dick Hardy was hurrying to get in some clover hay, his wagon broke down. Mr. Levering, who saw from one of his fields the accident, and understood what loss it might occasion, hitched up his own wagon, and sent it over to Dick's assistance. With a storm coming on that might last for days, and ruin from two to three tons of hay, Dick could not decline the offer, though it went terribly against the grain to accept a favor from the man he had hated for years, and injured in so many ways.  
On the following morning, Mr. Levering had a visit from Dick Hardy. It was raining fast.  
"I've come," said Dick, stammering and confused, and looking down at the ground instead of into Mr. Levering's face, "to pay you for the use of your team yesterday in getting in my hay. I should have lost it if you hadn't sent your wagon, and it's only right that I should pay for the use of it."  
"I should be very sorry," answered Paul Levering, cheerily, "if I couldn't do a neighborly turn without pay. You were right welcome, friend Hardy, to the wagon. I am more than paid in knowing that you saved that nice field of clover. How much did you get?"  
"About three tons. But, Mr. Levering, I must—"  
"Not a word, if you don't want to offend me," interposed Levering. "I trust there isn't a man around here that wouldn't do as much for a neighbor in time of need. Still, if you feel embarrassed—if you don't wish to stand my debtor—pay me in good-will."  
Dick Hardy raised his eyes from the ground slowly, and looked in a strange, wondering way at Mr. Levering.  
"Shall we not be friends?" Mr. Levering reached out his hand. Hardy grasped it with a quick, short grip; then, as if to hide feelings that were becoming too strong, dropped it and went off hastily.  
"Thee's killed him!" said the Quaker, on his next meeting with Levering; thy enemy is dead!"  
"Slain by the weapons of kindness," answered Paul Levering, "which you supplied."  
"No, thee took them from God's armory, where all men may equip themselves without charge, and become invincible," replied the Quaker. "And I trust, for thy own peace and safety, thee will never use any other weapons in fighting with thy neighbors. They are sure to kill." T. S. A.

## Trodden Flowers.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

There are some hearts that, like the roving vine,  
Cling to unkindly rocks and ruined towers;  
Spirits that suffer and do not repine—  
Patient and sweet as lowly, trodden flowers,  
That from the passer's heel arise,  
And bring back odorous breath instead of sighs.  
But there are other hearts that will not feel  
The lonely love that haunts their eyes and ears;  
That would find faith with anger worse than steel,  
And out of pity's spring draw idle tears.  
O Nature! shall I ever be thy will  
In thing with good to mingle, good with ill?  
Why should the heavy foot of sorrow press  
The willing heart, if uncomplaining love—  
Meet charity that shrinks not from distress,  
Gentleness, loth her tyrants to oppress?  
Through virtue's weep forever and lament,  
Will one hard heart turn to her and relent?  
Why should the reed be broken that will bend,  
And they that dry the tears in other's eyes  
Feel their own anguish swelling without end,  
Their summer darkened with the smoke of sighs?  
Sure, Love to some fair Eden of his own  
Will flee at last, and leave us here alone.  
Love weepeth always—weepeth for the past,  
For woes that are, for woes that may befall;  
Why should not hard ambition weep at last,  
Envy and hatred, avarice and pride?  
Fate whispers, sorrow is our lot,  
They would be rebels; love rebellet not.

## THE REBEL IRON CLADS.

The bad luck of the rebels in their attempts to create a navy seems to follow them to the end. They have spent immense sums of money in the building of rams and iron-clad batteries, and all of those engines of destruction have met with untimely disasters. Except in the vessels furnished them by England and France, they have invested their money to little purpose. They began their experiments for the creation of a home iron-clad navy with the ram *Manassas*, which in October, 1861, attacked the United States blockading vessels at the mouth of the Mississippi River, and frightened the Federal vessels much more than it hurt them. This pioneer rebel iron-clad was sunk at New Orleans by the United States frigate *Mississippi*, April 23d, 1862.  
The iron-plated gun boat *Eastport* fell into our hands after the capture of Fort Henry.  
The *Merrimac*, the most famous and most successful of the rebel iron-clads, after sinking the United States frigate *Cumberland*, in Hampton Roads, and capturing the frigate *Congress*, in March, 1862, was driven off by the gallant little *Monitor*, and was finally blown up on the occupation of Norfolk, May 11, 1862.  
The great iron clads, *Virginia* and *Florida*, which were designed to be the most powerful vessels that ever floated, was blown up by the rebels at Fort Jackson and St. Philip, April 28, 1862.  
The rebel iron-clad *Arkansas* came out of the Yazoo River July 15, 1862, and passed all the United States vessels of the Mississippi fleet, inflicting considerable damage upon them. The career of this vessel was closed by Commander D. D. Porter, of the United States gunboat *Essex*, whose solid shot and shell went through the *Arkansas*, and blew her up on the 6th of August, 1862.  
The rebel iron-clads *Chicora* and *Palmetto State*, which ventured out of Charleston January 31, 1863, attacked the blockading fleet, and did small damage comparatively, returned to the harbor, and there remained until they were blown up upon the evacuation of the city by the rebels.  
The United States monitor *Indianola*, which had been captured by the rebels on the Mississippi River, was blown up by them upon the appearance of a sham monitor, March 3, 1863.  
The iron-clad *Hart*, long spoken of as the great defence of the Teche country, was blown up by the rebels upon the capture of New Iberia, La., April 13, 1863.  
An iron-plated ram, upon the stocks at Yazoo City, was destroyed by Admiral Porter in an expedition sent to that place May 21, 1863.  
The rebel iron-clad *Atlanta* was captured in Warsaw Sound, Georgia, by the monitor *Weehawken* June 17, 1863. On the same day the rebel iron-clad *Chattahoochee* burst her boilers and was blown up at Chattahoochee, Florida.  
The rebel iron-clad *Albemarle* made its appearance near Plymouth, N. C., April 18, 1864, and sunk the United States gunboats *Southfield* and *Bombshell*, and then retired. This formidable vessel was sunk by Lieutenant-Commander Cushing, October 24, being blown up by a torpedo, but was lately raised for repairs.  
The rebel ram *North Carolina* came out of Wilmington, N. C., May 6, 1864, and made an unsuccessful attack upon the United States gunboat *Nansemond*. She was driven off and blown up by the rebels shortly before the capture of Wilmington.  
The iron-clad *ram Tennessee* was captured in Mobile Bay by the fleet under Admiral Farragut, August 5, 1864. On the 25th of the same month the iron-plated ram *Nashville* was blown up in Mobile harbor by the crew of the U. S. gunboat *Metacomb*.  
The iron-clads *Savannah* and *Georgia*, powerful vessels, were blown up in December, upon the capture of the city of Savannah by Sherman.  
The capture of Richmond and Petersburg put an end to the rebel iron-clad fleet on the James River, and the Virginia and Fredericksburg were blown up, besides some others which were upon the stocks.  
The untimely fate of the Webb is the last in this list of disasters. She has gone the same road as her predecessors. The Alabama and Florida have been destroyed. The Georgia went out of service, but was captured by a Federal frigate. The Shenandoah, Rappahannock, and Stonewall, are British and French gifts to the rebellion. They will soon cease their piratical careers.—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

## NATURAL HISTORY OF BABIES.

Babies are of two kinds, male and female, and are usually put up in packages of one, though sometimes two, in which case they are called twins, when nearly of the same age. They are not confined to any particular locality, but are found plentifully disturbed over all parts of the inhabited countries. Their ages are various and have a wide range. We have known them as young as 'tis easy to calculate time on a watch dial, and then again we have seen them where they have acquired the healthy age of twenty-five, with a fair prospect of advancing still further to babyhood. Their weight depends a great deal on their left; but as they have twenty-one years to grow in before it costs them anything, it doesn't matter so much how big they happen to be when they commence.  
Probably babies have more pet names than any other article of their size. In the tender years of their life, say the first two, they are lovingly addressed by such endearing names as Old Beautiful, Sweetness, Honeycomb, Him Darling Papa's Hope, Old Blessed, Mamma's Joy, Noble And some supposed to be a contraction of Old Handsome, and hundreds of other appellations which we never could translate.  
For several years, until they could get old enough to play out of doors and soil their faces, their lives are one long continuous game of Copenhagen, everybody laboring under the delusion that all babies are good for is to kiss, consequently to see one is to kiss it. We cannot recollect of ever finding ourselves in the presence of a baby, but what the fond mother would say, to it, "Now be a good little deary and give gentleman a nice sweet kiss." Of course we accept it, though kissing ain't our forte. We are naturally modest and don't care to be seen kissing anybody. We don't hanker after it as some of our friends do. We are willing to kiss a pretty girl occasionally for her mother's sake, or even for her own, rather than have any trouble, yet we think, if said pretty girl owed us a kiss, we should much prefer to have it remain on interest to having it paid when it became due; we never should present our bill and demand payment—not if we continued perfectly sane. We understand that there are quite a number of persons who differ from us in regard to kissing; if so let them diff, we cannot stop to argue the point, as our subject treats of babies.  
The monotony of babies' lives is varied by such little incidents as an attack of the measles, mumps, or croup, and we would not neglect to speak of cutting teeth. A baby that has got safely through all these infantile troubles, is considered worth some seventy-five dollars more than one who has them in prospect. The diseases are however easily treated and in a case of the measles all that is necessary is to have them "break out" well, and see to it that they don't "strike in." With the mumps, just let them "mump" round a day or two and they will come out all right. With the croup it is necessary to "strike it," generally "goose it," and if applied in season, 'twill soon lubricate the throat without much trouble. Cutting teeth runs longer than either of the other diseases, yet by a timely investment of a rubber ring and rattle, you get rid of a doctor's bill. When we were young, we cut our teeth on a silver dollar, but as dollars are now made of paper, they won't stand the wear and tear of a whole set of teeth, and 'tis cheaper in the end to invest in the rubber ring.  
Learning to walk and talk are two achievements about which too much cannot be said. The walking though is a mere nothing compared to talking, yet it is more dangerous, and accidents oftener occur; still they usually acquire the art with the necessary breaking of some crockery or furniture, which they frantically clutch at, in order to save a fall. During the season of practising, nothing can drop in the house, or the least noise be made, but what mother will drop whatever she has in her hand and cry out, "There goes Willie; what has he done now!" and rush to the scene of action to find perhaps a flower pot on the floor, and Willie engaged in scattering its contents about the room. After clearing up the debris, mother returns to her work thanking her stars that it was only a choice verberna that was ruined and not Willie's neck.  
Their conversation in the beginning is a little difficult to understand. They abbreviate a great deal, and throw aside all pronouns as perfectly useless. Listening to their talk is like attending an Italian Opera; one hears the noise, but cannot understand what it means. The first "papa" or "mamma," distinctly

spoken, is worth five dollars to either of the delighted parents. Babies must not only talk themselves, but must be talked to; and the amount of baby-talk used in a common-sized family is prodigious. Baby's appearance opens a new field to all. The old hands who have seen babies before converse in the language quite fluently, but 'tis ludicrous to hear a beginner undertake to master this difficult tongue. Talking baby-talk is an art which few ever acquire to perfection, though, by constant practice, the most stupid can partially acquire it, yet it takes two or three generations of babies to make a perfect linguist.  
The effect a baby produces on a family, no matter how sober said family may be, is wonderful to behold. It completely turns the heads of all. If any particular one behave more insane, or is carried away more than the rest, we think grandma will bear off the palm, although papa, grandpa, aunt, uncle, and a long list of cousins, are not counted out by any means. We think the mother acts the most sensible, though even she has her failings and weak points in regard to baby, and will occasionally exhibit a trace of insanity when dilating upon his charms and accomplishments.  
The effect babies have on progression is self-evident. No one ever knew of a baby inferior to any other preceding baby. On the contrary, each one is a little in advance of any yet born; and when we think of the vast numbers yet to be, and how every one will be a trifle superior to its predecessor, what a glorious future awaits us! We shall eventually reach perfection. How can those persons who believe that we retrograde instead of progress, reconcile this fact with their absurd theory?  
Some people, a little enthusiastic, look upon a baby, "as a thing of beauty and a joy forever." Now we have seen some whom we thought had a liberal discount on their beauty, and their "joy forever" would quickly vanish on having it commence to cry and refuse to be comforted, when left in our charge, and we busily engaged in reading and writing.  
It must be comforting to a man, no matter how ugly or despised he may be, to think that he was once a baby, beloved by a large circle of relatives and friends. It is a comfort we would not deny him. There are quite a number of this world's people who were not loving babies a great while; they arrived at years when people cease to love them, quite early in life, and have never been babies since.  
Babies resemble wheat in many respects. Firstly—they are good for much till they arrive at maturity. Secondly—both are *bread* in the house, and also the *flower* of the family. Thirdly—both have to be *cradled*. Fourthly—both are generally *thrashed* before they are done with.  
**Home from the War.**  
What a world of joy is contained in those few words; what happy hearts there are throughout the household; what smiles enwreath each countenance, when the loved one, absent for months, perhaps years, on distant battle-fields, returns to greet once more his family and friends, and resume once more his place in the home-circle! How many anxious hours have been passed watching and waiting for his return, while the weary days went slowly by! Perhaps it is a wife watching for her husband and the father of her little ones, and anxiously counting the hours till his return. Or, more likely, a mother, who, having sent forth her only son to do battle for his country, thinks time never before dragged so slowly as now, while she awaits the day when she can welcome him back to childhood's home. Or it may be some lovely maiden, impatiently waiting for the lover whom she has sent to win honor and fame under the Stars and Stripes.  
But, be it whichever it will, maiden, wife or mother, all those hours of suspense are now forgotten, and the returned wanderer is feasted and fêted to his heart's content. Nothing is too good for him; nothing so wonderful as the tales he has to tell. His every word is listened to with admiring interest, and his "thrilling adventures" and "hair-breadth escapes" are thought most remarkable events of the war.  
But there is another and a sadder side to the picture. Many there are whose returning footsteps are never heard, whose place by the home hearth-stone is never filled. Many there are of whom it will nevermore be said: "He is home from the war." And many there are who watch and wait till the anxious eyes are filled with tears, and the heart grows sick with hope deferred, yet all in vain. For often, too often the brave soldier-boy, so eagerly watched for in sleeping his last sleep on the field of battle, with none to close his eyes, no friendly hand to wipe the death-damps from his brow. And often, instead of the familiar form, comes a fatal missive written in a strange hand to tell that the loved one has gone before to the spirit-land, there to await the coming of those who loved him here below.  
And though the wanderer may never more on earth be welcomed "home from the war," the consciousness that he has gone to that better land, "where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest," is oftentimes a balm more soothing to the mourner than any earthly consolation could be.



GEN. SHERMAN.—This hero, the conqueror of twenty cities, has been received with great enthusiasm at Washington and other places. The fickleness of popular applause was well illustrated in his case, when many of our newspaper editors and their correspondents, turned upon him with base insinuations and entire forgetfulness of the great services he had rendered the country. His accusers are silent now, but they have not had manliness enough to make handsome apologies. Perley, the correspondent of the Journal, was among the foremost in ascribing to him traitorous inclinations, and Halleck and Stanton took official measures to disgrace him in the eyes of his own soldiers, and of the country, but they have failed to dishonor him and have succeeded only in injuring themselves. In a late letter, Gen. Sherman says: "As to myself, I ask no popularity, no reward; but I dare the War Department to publish my official letters and reports. I assert that my official reports have been purposely suppressed, while all the power of the press has been malignantly turned against me."

Conductors of newspapers should exercise more discretion, and remember the vast power of the Press in our country, to destroy as well as to build up. Sherman has achieved wonders, throwing Stonewall Jackson's raids and swift marches entirely into the shade, and to the honor of Gen. Grant, this time as well as before, he has stood out boldly and promptly to defend his lieutenant from the rash and ignorant censure cast upon him. Sherman's reference to Falstaff, as stabbing the dead Percy and carrying his carcass aloft in triumph to prove his valor, well illustrates the conduct of those whose courage is only shown at home, and who are fierce for sanguinary proceedings now that the victory is won. The truly brave are modest, magnanimous, and merciful.

FLOWERS.—Passing along a street in Boston, we saw a sign, "Flowers for Marriage Festivals and for Funerals." It seemed strange, at first thought, that flowers should be wanted for such diverse scenes, but all seemed natural as we thought again. Love gathered them for the wedding and did not forget to pluck them for the burial, and, if they may properly adorn the spring season of life, they may appropriately deck the final hour—"He cometh forth like a flower and is cut down."

We are now in the season of flowers. The scene has been grand for the last few weeks as Spring has unrolled her panoramic exhibition. Coming two weeks earlier than usual, we have been taken by surprise, and the prodigality of blossoms on the trees has called out from everybody wondering remarks. The pink of the peach, the white of the cherry and pear, the apple and quince, appeared beautiful in contrast with the bright green of the leaves. The horse-chestnut, with its pyramids of flowers; the lilacs, white and red; the tulips; peonies; lilies and the violets, have united to make the land look like some dream of romance or fairy land, and while some of these are passing away not to return until another year, other flowers are hastening on to take their places and minister gratification to those who will look upon and love them. Few spots there are on the earth, where flowers do not grow.

Mungo Park, the African traveller, lost in the desert, laid him down to die, when a flower growing in the sand arrested his attention, and inspired hope, for he rightly thought, that if God would nourish that flower, he would not forget him. Upon the mountains and hills; in the forests and open pastures; along the pathway of rivers, and around every home, however humble, grow these "smiles of Deity," to refresh alike the rich and the poor, the young and the old. All the year through, in some localities, flowers continue, and with the aid of Green Houses, even in the North, we can ever have a supply. In the Spring, with us, in the same order as Shakespeare wrote, they orderly advance:—

That come before the swallow darts, and take  
The winds of March with beauty; violets, dim  
But sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes,  
Or Cytherea's breath; pale primroses,  
That die unmarried, bold oxlips,  
And the crown-imperial; lilies of all kinds,  
The flower-de-luce being one."

How pleasant to gather flowers, and bring them into our houses, and place them on our tables and mantle pieces, that they may seem to be of our family, and smile upon us and our children, who learn to love them, while they are yet in the nurse's arms, and have their earliest play time in the fields running about to gather them. They prize the yellow flower of the dandelion as much as if it was pure gold, or the fairest flower that blooms.

Good manners are a part of good morals, and it is as much your duty as your interest to practice both.

Schools and churches are the impregnable fortifications of a free people.

The Freedmen's Aid Society of Woburn, have received the following letter from Miss L. A. THYNG, announcing the receipt and disposal of the three barrels of clothing, which were sent from this town to Beaufort in March last.

BEAUFORT, S. C.,  
May 1st, 1865.

To the "Ladies of Woburn."—You probably anticipated receiving a report of the reception and disposal of the articles forwarded by you to Beaufort, long ere this, and I have been very sorry to disappoint you. From some unknown cause, the barrels did not arrive until the "21st of April," just as I was leaving for a few days' visit in Charleston.

Since my return I have proceeded with the distribution, which I trust will prove acceptable.

I had the barrels taken to the house of a friend, and on my arrival one bright morning, found a crowd collected, the news having spread rapidly that "clothing was to be given out." And such a crowd, words fail to picture it to New England eyes. Many of the people composing it had arrived the night before from far up on the "Main," and were very destitute, their clothes having worn out in the weary march, and leaving their homes at a moment's notice, they could take nothing with them.

Imagine this motley throng gathered on the piazza of the very house where the "Ordinance of Secession" was first drawn up, (the Rhett House,) while Northern hands bestowed Northern gifts upon free men and women, once slaves on this very soil. One of the lessons of the times in which we live.

I would call one to the door of the room in which I stood, and after a thorough cross-questioning, to be sure the story was correct, for truth is a rare virtue among this people, I would give to them what they most needed, entire suits when I had them. The hats and bonnets found especial favor; several old men being very anxious for the broad-brimmed hats, with bright ribbons. I wish you could have seen the children, as I gave them the neat, pretty dresses. But few of them possessed more than one garment, a dress of coarse slave cloth, and their bright eyes and white faces were radiant with joy, as they ran away hugging their treasures.

Some of the nicer articles, which were not suitable for plantation hands, I gave to poor, respectable people, I knew in town, also making some children more tidy for Sabbath-School. I gave to nearly "two hundred" different persons, and yet was obliged to send a crowd of the poor, miserable creatures away, my store being exhausted. I said to them—"The good people of the North have sent these things to you, because they are sorry for you. What shall I tell them?" "Tell us, we are very much obliged." "De Lord bless all the people of de North, dey is good to we uns." One woman grasping both my hands, exclaimed in language so broken I could scarcely understand her—"My dear Missus, I've got a little piece of land, and de berry *just ting* dat grows on it, Joe bring to you, you is so good to me." I send you but a limited statement, hoping in a few days to be able to render a verbal report, which shall be more full in the details.

Allow me to thank you in the name of humanity for your generous offering. And permit me also to express my gratitude, that you so cordially responded to my appeal, and permitted me personally to become the almoner of your bounty.

Very truly yours,  
LAURA A. THYNG.

WINCHESTER, May 29th, 1865.

Mr. Editor,—"Excelsior" keeps you so well posted on all Winchester affairs, that there is no room for an outsider to put in a word, unless he does it edgewise; but I fear his modesty will forbid him to say to you that EDWIN A. WADLEIGH, Esq., of our town, has been appointed assistant Clerk of the Superior Court in this State—a situation of responsibility—with a remunerative salary of \$1800 per year. This appointment is one eminently fit to be made, for Mr. Wadleigh has for ten years been a faithful under Clerk in the same Court, and has fairly earned his promotion. Yours truly,

ON THE SQUARE.

We would refer our readers to the advertisement in another column of Messrs. Morris & Wheelwright, Bankers and Brokers, 72 Beaver Street, New York. This enterprising firm are daily in receipt of orders from all parts of the country, and parties entrusting to them business in their line may rely upon its being promptly and faithfully transacted.

WHEN THE DEVIL SOWS.—The seeds of vice are dropped into the young hearts in nearly every case between bedtime and sunset, away from home. The boys and girls step out of the family circle, and spend their time—how? In spending money they never earned—opening the doors of confectionaries and soda fountains, of beer and tobacco shops, of the circus, the negro minstrels, the restaurant and dance; then follows the Sunday drive and the company of those whose steps take hold on hell. In forty-nine cases out of fifty the destinies of children are fixed between the ages of eight and sixteen, those few years, when the devil will preempt the precious soul, unless the parents are vigilant to make home more attractive than the street.

## NEGRO SUFFRAGE.

MR. EDITOR.—Along with the liberation and enfranchisement of the blacks in the southern states a question, perhaps the most important, arises, shall they, at once be raised to the full dignity of citizens, and be permitted to vote equally with the whites at the polls? In this State that matter is settled. Color makes no difference. All native born and naturalized citizens, who can read the constitution and write their names, are permitted to vote. This restriction is needed, and is here in no danger of abuse. It is needed because it is proper to require a reasonable amount of intelligence and information in those who are to control public affairs; and power is dangerous in the hands of the ignorant. Demagogues are ever ready to make use of such for the destruction of government. The number of blacks among us is small, and our laws have ever been very tolerant towards them. The blacks, too, having always been residents among us, have had sufficient opportunity to become acquainted with our laws and customs, and if a discrimination were to be made between them and foreigners but recently come over, it should be in their favor. And further, the blacks have shown, in our late struggle an earnest loyalty and devotion which settles in a special manner their title to equal rights and privileges. If there is, among ourselves, objection made to their claims, it must be regarded as the result of ignorance or prejudice, or both. The question of negro-emancipation is settled and is not open for discussion—thanks to the far-seeing policy of our late revered President.

But circumstances alter cases, and circumstances are very different at the South. Prejudice, hatred and disloyalty, have there a larger ascendancy, and let the seceded states once re-establish their governments on the basis of limited suffrage, then woe to the cause of freedom and human rights in the future. The emancipation scheme would become a dead letter, and the blacks and poor whites would be held in continual social and political degradation, while the leaders would again swell into importance, become arrogant and overbearing and seek again to usurp and overrule national affairs. The southerners will hardly wish, after the results of the past four years war to try the same over again very soon, but they may and will, so far as they can, oppose and annoy our government. To prevent turmoil and angry strife in the future we must apply suitable safeguards while we have it in our power; and though it may be desirable, as in our own state, to require certain qualifications in voters, the exigencies of the case seem to demand that, so far as the negroes are concerned, all restrictions should be withheld and they at once admitted to full suffrage. It will produce a condition of affairs new and irritating to slave holders; so was the act of emancipation; but it is a condition which they have brought on themselves, and they will ere long become accustomed to it.

But how is our general government to control and secure such a condition in the disloyal states? Very plainly, by requiring as a condition of return, such a modification of their constitutions as to make the laws of suffrage in no way dependent on color. This, justice to the race, and the exigencies of the future, require should be secured, while our government has the power. And though it may require as many years to reconstitute as it has to conquer the South, it matters not. Let the work be so done as that we and the rest of the world may be satisfied, and an approving God may smile thereon, through all coming time.

The President has issued a proclamation of amnesty and pardon to persons engaged in the rebellion, who have failed to take the benefit of the proclamations of amnesty issued by the late President Lincoln, with restoration to all rights of property except as to slaves and where legal proceedings in confiscation of the property of such persons have been instituted, on condition that every such person shall take an oath to support the Constitution, the Union and all laws and proclamations made during the rebellion with reference to emancipation. Among the classes of persons excepted from the benefits of amnesty, are civil or diplomatic officers, or foreign agents of the rebel government, all who left judicial stations or seats in Congress to aid the rebellion, military officers above the rank of colonel and naval officers above the rank of lieutenant, all who resigned commissions in the army and navy, officers educated at West Point or the Naval Academy, Governors of rebel States and participants in the rebellion whose property is worth more than \$20,000. A clause is inserted providing for cases in which special application for pardon may be made to the President.

Perhaps the following extract from the London News of May 11th (always the steadfast friend of the United States) affords some indication of popular sentiment in Europe:

"It is hardly to be expected that a government which has just re-established its authority, should instantly give full pardon to the chief plotters who organized resistance, and the ruler who for four years directed a civil war. It can hardly be affirmed that an example of justice is not called for in such a case. But we may at least hope that Mr. Davis will escape it."

## Reception of Co. K, 39th Mass. Volunteers.

A meeting of the citizens of Woburn was held May 29th, 1865, pursuant to a call from the Military Committee of the Selectmen, to take measures to give a public reception to the returning Veterans of Co. K, 39th Regt. Mass. Vols., and to other returning Soldiers belonging to the town of Woburn.

J. G. Pollard, Esq., was chosen Chairman, M. M. Tidd, Secretary.

Voted, That this subject be referred to the Military Committee of the Selectmen, with instructions to appoint a Committee of twelve to act in conjunction with them in making all necessary arrangements for the proposed reception.

It was also Voted, That the Committee be instructed to invite all Military, Fire Companies, and all other organizations in town, to join in the reception described.

At a meeting of the Military Committee of the Selectmen held May 30, 1865, the following gentlemen were appointed a committee: A. J. Parker, Maj. T. J. Pierce, Jacob Brown, Capt. Charles S. Converse, Adj. Edward F. Wyer, Capt. John P. Crane, Capt. T. F. Page, Gawin R. Gage, Nathan Wyman, E. N. Blake, John Cummings, Jr., Wm. Totman, P. M. Warland, L. W. Perham, John H. Connelly.

At a meeting of the Committee, held on the evening of May 30th, Voted, To accept the organization of the Selectmen.

Nathan Wyman was chosen Secretary. A Committee was appointed to report a plan of action. They recommended:—to invite the Schools, and all other organizations to join the procession; the Rev. M. M. Parkhurst to make the opening prayer; J. G. Pollard to make the welcoming address; to get a good band; choose a Chief Marshal; Committee on Reception, Transportation, Music, Decorations, Invitation, Salute, &c.

Messrs. Wyer, Pollard, Grammer, Pierce and Perham, were chosen to select the necessary Committee, and reported for Chief Marshal, Capt. Chas. S. Converse, who will appoint his aids.

Committee on Reception—Maj. W. T. Grammer, John Cummings, Jr., Adj. E. F. Wyer.

Committee on Music—Maj. T. J. Pierce, Jacob Brown, A. E. Thompson.

Committee on Decorations—L. W. Perham, A. J. Parker, G. R. Gage.

Committee on Invitation—N. Wyman, Capt. J. P. Crane, S. O. Pollard, E. E. Thompson, John Connelly.

Committee on Salute—T. F. Page, P. S. Warland, Moses A. Tyler.

It is suggested that the Chairman of the several Committees be the general Committee of Arrangements.

Report adopted. Adjourned until Saturday evening.

It is also proposed that a cavalcade be formed, if a sufficient number can be obtained to make it effective. Those desiring to join such, will please report to A. J. Parker, Esq.

Hall's Band have been engaged for the occasion.

## MILITARY MATTERS.

Capt. Bennett, of the Harris Guard arrived home Wednesday. He thinks the Harris Guards, and the National Rangers, will arrive in Boston to day.

Private Geo. L. Hunt, Co. E, 1st Mass. Heavy Artillery, returned home Thursday evening, discharged.

Private Thomas H. Bradley, of Co. K, 39th Mass. Regt., has been discharged.

Lieut. Charles A. McDonald, of Co. B, 11th Mass. Vols., is lying dangerously ill, at the American House, Annapolis, Md., of pneumonia.

CAMP 39TH MASS. VOLS.,  
Near Washington, D. C.,  
June 1st, 1865.

The following Resolves are the unanimous expression of the officers and men of Company K, 39th Mass. Vols., of which Willard C. Kinsley was Captain.

Whereas, Our beloved Commander, Capt. Willard C. Kinsley, having died of wounds received in battle of Gravelly Run, Va., March 31st, 1865, and, whereas the officers and other members of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., desiring to give some expression of respect and esteem for him who has heretofore been a friend as well as leader; therefore

Resolved, That while we mourn his loss, we at the same time reverently and humbly recognize the mysterious providence of Him who holds the destinies of individual and nations.

Resolved, That in Capt. Kinsley the soldier ever found a staunch friend, a wise counsellor, a brave and undaunted leader, and a noble example of integrity and honor.

Resolved, That in his death the general service, as well as his company and regiment, has lost an efficient and faithful officer and distinguished soldier.

Resolved, That we tender to the bereaved friends of our lamented Captain our sincere sympathy and this tribute to his memory.

END OF THE REBELLION.—The surrender of Kirby Smith, with all the insurgent forces west of the Mississippi leaves no rebel army in the field. The Rebellion, as far as regards military resistance, is over. Not a man is in arms against the Government in the whole space of 800,000 square miles which the Confederates originally claimed as their territory. Every Southerner, on the land or on the sea, who should now lift his hand against the constituted authorities, would plainly be either a murderer or a pirate, and could be proceeded against as a common felon.

CONCERT.—Our readers will be glad to learn that the "Arion Vocalists," who were so much eulogized by our Winchester and Reading correspondents, last week, are to sing in Woburn, on Wednesday evening, June 7th. They should have a crowded house. See notice.

The Organ Concert at the Baptist Church on Thursday evening, was not so well attended as it would have been at almost any other time, but the performances elicited the admiration of all present. The new organ is said to be a very superior instrument.

The Secretary of War has issued an order, by authority of the President, directing that in all cases of sentences by military tribunals of imprisonment during the war, the sentence be remitted, and the prisoners discharged from custody.

REORGANIZATION.—The Raleigh papers have a number of reports of meetings held in various counties of North Carolina, for the purpose of taking action under the new state of affairs brought about by the success of the Union arms. In Mississippi, Florida and Alabama movements are in progress, under the lead of prominent citizens, to restore those States to their relations in the Federal Union. In several instances, delegations to Washington have been appointed to confer with the authorities.

WORK FOR THE SOLDIERS.—The plan of giving returned disabled soldiers the preference in ordinary light employments, where they can do the work as well as able-bodied men, meets with general favor.

We have heard of a process of making artificial marble. Geologists tell us that one sort of real marble is nothing but chalk, through which an intensely-heated steam of carbonic acid has passed. The new process consists in heating powdered limestones and chalk in a porcelain vessel, from which the air is excluded. This seems simple enough; but whether it can be economically applied on a great scale, remains for further experiment.

France has had 67 queens. Miserable lives they led. Eleven were divorced. Two executed. Nine died young. Seven were widowed early. Three cruelly treated. Three exiled. The rest were either poisoned or broken-hearted.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 29. The Tribune's New Orleans dispatch of the 26th, states that the Ordnance depot and magazine at Mobile exploded at 2 o'clock yesterday.

The shock was terrific. The city shook to its very foundations. Eight squares of buildings were destroyed. 500 persons were buried in the ruins. Loss \$8,000,000. Origin of the explosion not yet ascertained. Eight thousand bales of cotton were destroyed; also the steamers Colonel Cowles and Kate Dale, and all on board killed. A great portion of the business centre is badly damaged.

A gentleman who called on General Scott in New York the other day found him in excellent health and much rejoiced at the successful termination of the war. The conversation turning on Jeff. Davis, the old General very pointedly and emphatically remarked: "I hope he will be hung by the neck, sir; I hope he will hang by the neck."

The Worcester Spy says a spider was killed in the cathedral Church of Milan, in 1751, that weighed four pounds; measured five feet across the body and legs; and was in the habit of drinking the oil out of one of the lamps!

"In faith, Captain," said a son of Erin, as a ship was coming on the coast in inclement weather, "have ye a Far-rumer's Almanac on board?" "No, I haven't." "Then, be jabbers," replied Pat, "we shall have to take the weather as it comes."

The New York Tribune has the following not very complimentary allusion:—

New England produces many of the best specimens of the human race, and, along with these, some of the very meanest beings that ever stood on two legs—cunning, rapacious, hypocritical, ever ready to skin a fellow with a borrowed knife and make for (to others) a soup of the feelings. This class soon become too well known at home—"run out," as the phrase is—when they wander all over the earth, snuffing and swindling, to the injury and shame of the land that bore them and cast them out. Now let it be generally presumed by the ignorant blacks of the South that a Yankee, because a Yankee, is necessarily a friend, and this unclean brood will overpread the South like locusts, starting schools and prayer-meetings, at every cross-roads, getting hold of abandoned or confiscated plantations and hiring laborers right and left, cutting timber here, trying out tar and turpentine there, and growing corn, cotton, rice and sugar, which they will have sold at the earliest day and run away with the proceeds, leaving the negroes in rags and foodless, with winter just coming on. "Trust thyself!" is the very first maxim to be impressed on the ignorant blacks; take no man's fair words as substantial verities, but insist on being paid as you go.

A GOOD ONE.—Somewhere in the outskirts of Hartford there is a Mission School that has the reputation of being rather "noisy," so much so that those appointed to take charge of it generally resign in a few weeks. Last Sunday, the school being destitute of a superintendent, a prominent manufacturer of Norwich, Conn., volunteered for the day. Having called the school to order, and got most of them seated, "Boys," said he, mounting the platform, "let's see if we can't have it still," and he put himself in a quite posture for the school to imitate. As there was some noise, "Boys," said he, "we can have it stiller, I know,"—and walking to the front part of the stage and raising his hand—"Now let's see if we can't hear a pin drop."

All was silence, when a little fellow in the back part of the room, placing himself in an attitude of breathless attention, spoke out:

"Let her drop!" The stern features of the superintendent are said to have slightly relaxed.

ONE OF MR. LINCOLN'S STORIES.—It was reported that Mr. Lincoln told "a little story" during his interview with Stephens and the other Southern Commissioners at Hampton Roads. It has just been communicated by the artist, Carpenter, to whom it was related by Mr. Lincoln, to the Independent. It seems that Stephens pressed the argument that the freed slaves would not work and both whites and blacks would starve. On this Mr. Lincoln said:

"Mr. Stephens, you ought to know a great deal better about this matter than I, for you have always lived under the slave system. I can only say in reply to your statement of the case, that it reminds me of a man out in Illinois by the name of Case, who undertook, a few years ago, to raise a very large herd of hogs. It was a great trouble to feed them, and how to get around this was a puzzle to him. At length he hit on the plan of planting an immense field of potatoes, and, when they were sufficiently grown, he turned the whole herd into the field, and let them have full swing, thus saving not only the labor of feeding the hogs, but also that of digging the potatoes! Charmed with his sagacity, he stood one day leaning against the fence counting his hogs, when a neighbor came along. 'Well, well,' said he, 'Mr. Case, this is all very fine. Your hogs are doing very well just now, but you know out here in Illinois the frost comes early, and the ground freezes for a foot deep. Then what are they going to do?' This was a view of the matter Mr. Case had not taken into account. Butchering time for hogs was way on in December and January. He scratched his head and at length stammered, 'Well, it may come pretty hard on their snouts, but I don't see but it will be 'root hog or die!'"

## WINCHESTER.

STATISTICS.—The number of children in town between the ages of five and fifteen years, on the first day of May is ascertained by the Assessors to be four hundred twenty one.

CENSUS.—The Assessors are called upon this year in addition to their usual duties to take a census of the inhabitants, ratable polls and voters as they were on the first day of May of this year; distinguishing in the enumeration of the inhabitants, the males and females, the natives, and foreigners, naturalized voters and the country in which the foreigners were born.

## EXCELSIOR.

Dr. Chenu, physician of the French army, has just published and presented to the Imperial Academy of Medicine a large 4to volume, containing a report of the medical service of the army during the war in the Crimea, from 1854 to 1856. It appears from this work that the number of men killed in battle was 10,240; and of wounded, 35,606. Of this last number about 100 died in the hospitals in Turkey. But that was not the whole of the losses; we must take into account those who died of cold, cholera, typhus, scurvy, &c., and Dr. Chenu gives the following table of the losses experienced by the French army in the East from the 1st of April, 1854, to the 31st of December, 1857, for many soldiers died after their return to France in consequence of wounds received or diseases contracted in the Crimea: Killed on the field of battle or missing, 10,240; lost in the Semillante, 702; died of various diseases and cholera before the battle of Alma, 8,084; died of cold, apoplexy, &c., before Sebastopol, 4,342; died in field and general hospitals to the 31st of December, 1857, 72,247; total, 95,615. The effective force sent by France to the East was only 309,264 men; consequently about one-third of them perished. It is to be remarked that as the number actually killed in battle or dead from wounds does not exceed 20,000 according to Dr. Chenu, disease alone carried off about 74,000 men, or one-fourth of the army. Dr. Chenu attributes these enormous losses by disease to the feeble constitutions of a portion of the contingent. He says that many conscripts, totally unable to bear the fatigues of a campaign, are declared fit for service, but they no sooner join the army than they have to be sent to the hospitals.—[Galignani's Messenger.

PETROLEUM.—From present developments made and making, it would seem that this new-found tributary of our national wealth is practically inexhaustible. The States of Ohio and Western Virginia are yielding it as freely as Pennsylvania, which has already reached an annual product of 20,000,000 of gallons. The promise of Kentucky is very large, and Southern California gives assuring indications of equal abundance, and even finer quality, at less cost of labor and capital. This oil, already in universal demand, is rapidly being utilized more and more by the improvements made in its manufacture, which are bringing even the residuum of the earlier processes into service, and fitting all forms of the product for employment in new uses. As for the breadth of country which holds the supply, it is safe to say that it extends within our own territory from the Alleghany Mountains on the east to the Pacific Ocean on the west; and that throughout an area of 2,000,000 of square miles of our domain, it may be found anywhere, and made available in proportion to the enterprise employed in its development. In measure of use, quantity and value, it may be classed with our iron mines and mountains, our coal measures, our salt, lime, marble and all the known varieties of useful minerals; each and all laid up in reserve, without any other limit of enriching products than the demand we shall make upon them.

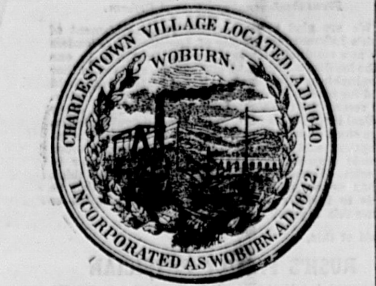
## WANTED.

A HOUSE, or 4 or 5 rooms, pleasantly located, suitable for housekeeping, within a minute's walk of the depot. Inquire at THOMPSON'S, J.W.S. Hardware Store. June 3d.



**Died**  
In Springfield, Ill., May 10th, of typhoid fever, Jonas Sumner Hale, aged 56 years, formerly of this town.  
In Woburn, May 28th, Joseph H. Davis, aged 59 years, 3 months.  
In Woburn, May 31st, Susan McIntire, aged 65 years.  
In Stoneham, May 29th, Walter A. Hartwell, aged 11 years, 8 months.  
In Burlington, May 31st, Mr. John Taylor, aged 96 years, 3 months.

**Town Warrant.**  
SELECTMEN'S OFFICE,  
WOBURN, MAY 31ST, 1865.



**Commonwealth of Massachusetts.**  
Middlesex ss.  
To either of the Constables of the Town of Woburn, in said county,  
GREETING,  
In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby required to notify and warn the inhabitants of the Town of Woburn, qualified to vote in Town affairs, to meet at the Town Hall, in said Woburn, on Monday, the twelfth day of June next, at three and a half of the clock, P. M., to act on the following articles, viz:  
Art. 1. To choose a Moderator to preside at said meeting.  
Art. 2. To see if the Town will authorize the Committee (to whom was referred, at the last annual Town meeting, the building of a new School House at North Woburn) to purchase a lot of land for a new location of the Grammar School House, or do anything in relation to the same.  
Art. 3. To see if the Town will authorize the purchase of a lot of land for a new location of Pleasant Street Primary School House, and cause the School House to be removed and enlarged, or do anything in relation to the same.  
Art. 4. To see if the Town will authorize the purchase of a lot of land in East Woburn, or do anything in relation to the same.  
Art. 5. To see if the Town will authorize the purchase of a lot of land in East Woburn, or do anything in relation to the same.  
Art. 6. To see if the Town will authorize the purchase of a lot of land in East Woburn, or do anything in relation to the same.  
Given under our hands, and the seal of the Town, this thirty-first day of May, A. D. 1865.  
EDWARD SIMONDS,  
Constable of Woburn.

**LINEN DOWLASS,**  
FOR BUTCHER'S FROCKS,  
37 1-2 Cents per yard.

**ALSO—Cloths for Men and Boy's wear, at reduced rates, at**  
A. E. THOMPSON'S,  
No. 3 Wade's Block.

**GRAND CONCERT.**  
A RICH TREAT AHEAD.  
THE ARION VOCALISTS,  
The finest travelling Quartette in New England, comprising the following named gentlemen:  
C. N. MERRILL, Primo Tenore,  
N. O. PIERCE, Tenore Secondo,  
A. B. DODGE, Bass,  
V. E. MARSTON, Basso Profundo.  
Will give one of their Choice and Popular Entertainments in  
**WOBURN,**  
On WEDNESDAY Eve'g, June 7th, 1865.  
When they will present a choice selection of Patriotic, Pathetic, Comic, and Sentimental Songs, Ballads, Duets, Quartetts, &c.  
Mr. HEATH will also sing a piece or two during the evening. Also during the evening will be introduced a most thrilling, descriptive piece, entitled  
"The Duke and the Private,"  
composed by V. E. MARSTON, which has elicited unbounded applause wherever it has been performed.  
Tickets 25 cents. Children 15 cents. Doors open at 7 1/2. To commence at 8 o'clock.  
On Monday, they will sing at Malden; on Tuesday, in Melrose.  
June 3

**ATTENTION, GUARDS!**  
A meeting of the WOBURN STATE GUARDS will be held in the Armory, in Lyceum Building on SATURDAY EVENING, June 3d, 1865, at 7 1/2 o'clock. A punctual attendance is requested.  
A meeting will also be held on TUESDAY EVENING, June 6th, at 7 1/2 o'clock. As business of importance is to come before the Company, every member should be present. Per order of  
T. J. PIERCE, Com.  
W. A. HASLAM, Clerk.

**AGENTS WANTED.**—A Splendid Steel Plate Portrait of the late President LINCOLN, is presented to each subscriber to "Life and Death in Rebel Prisons." This work also contains a spirited illustration of the capture of Jeff. Davis, the Prince of Rebel Prisoners, in his wife's petticoats. Tens of thousands are buying this book. Address  
J. L. STEBBINS, Hartford, Ct.

**Guardian's Sale of Real Estate.**  
By virtue of a license from the Judge of the Probate Court in and for the County of Middlesex, will be sold, at Public Auction, on MONDAY, the 12th day of June next, at two of the clock in the afternoon, upon the premises, all the interest which Josephine A. Randall, James M. Randall, and Annie H. Randall, all of Woburn, minors, have in the following described real estate, viz:  
A lot of land with the buildings thereon, situated in Burlington, bounded northerly by land of Peter Meahan; easterly and southerly by land of Benjamin Richardson; and westerly by Oakley Court.  
Also one other lot of land in Woburn, bounded easterly by land of James Ingalls; southerly by John Cummings and others; southerly by Rag Rock Avenue; westerly by land of Frederick Platt and others; and southerly by lands of George Fling and John Cummings.  
Also about nine and one half acres of land situated in Burlington, called the "Wood Hill Lot," bounded southerly by Peach Orchard Road; southerly by land of heirs of James F. Baldwin; northwesterly by land of Eljah Wyman, 2d, called; and northerly by land of Eljah Wyman, 2d, called; and real estate is sold for the maintenance of said minors. The sale will commence on the first lot above described. Terms at sale.  
ANNA R. RANDALL, Guardian of the above named minors.  
WILLIAM W. WAIN, Auct.  
Woburn, May 27th, 1865.

**MISS LAURA M. THYNG,**  
Having returned from the South, will again receive Pupils for instruction in Music. Residence—Pleasant Street, second door from Warren St. may 31—41

**MORRIS & WHEELWRIGHT**  
BANKERS AND BROKERS,  
No. 72 BEAVER STREET,  
NEW YORK.  
GOVERNMENT BONDS, RAILWAY SHARES,  
PETROLEUM,  
AND  
MINING STOCK,  
BOUGHT AND SOLD.  
All business transacted strictly on Commission.  
J. C. MORRIS. S. A. WHEELWRIGHT.  
Any information desired in regard to prospects of above will be furnished upon application, as well as daily quotations.  
ORDERS ARE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.  
REFERENCES, BY PERMISSION.  
SPOFFORD, TILSTON & CO., New York.  
GALWEY, CASADO & TELLER, New York.  
R. C. MORRIS, (Pres. Col. Ins. Co.) New York.  
HARBECK & CO., New York.  
CALDWELL & MORRIS, New York.

**GEORGE P. ROWELL & CO.**  
Advertising Agents,  
NO. 23 CONGRESS STREET, - BOSTON.  
Advertisements inserted in all Newspapers throughout the country at publishers' lowest rates.

**LIFE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN.**  
THE PIONEER BOY.  
An authorized and trustworthy biography of this great man, from boyhood up to the time he was elected President. Sold by all booksellers, or sent, Postage paid, on receipt of \$1.50.  
READY SOON:  
"WHAT THE PRESIDENT SAID,"—being memorable sentences from the Speeches, Proclamations, and other Documents of PRESIDENT LINCOLN. \$1.00.  
WALKER, FULLER, & CO., Publishers, Boston.

**LIVE NEWSPAPERS!**  
THE BOSTON POST,  
DAILY, SEMI-WEEKLY, AND WEEKLY. The largest and cheapest papers published in Boston.  
DAILY, \$10 per year. \$2 less than other SEMI-WEEKLY, 4 " advance.  
WEEKLY, 2 " advance.  
No pains or expense will be spared to make these Journals unsurpassed both for news and family papers. Advertisements inserted in the DAILY at reasonable prices.  
BEALS, GREEN & CO.,  
40 and 42 CONGRESS ST., BOSTON.

**THE BEST AND CHEAPEST FARMING LANDS**  
IN THE WHOLE WEST, ARE THOSE OF NORTHERN MISSOURI. Belong to a moving away, and are selling for whatever they can get. An extensive immigration from the Northern States and from Europe, already begun, will soon occupy this part of the State and develop its immense natural wealth. Free and full information given on application.  
ELI THAYER, No. 1 Park Place, New York.

**JAMES GRAY,**  
REAL ESTATE AGENT,  
4 School's Building, Tremont Row, Boston.  
Farm, and Country Residences for sale.  
N. B. Particular attention given to selling Farms in all parts of the New England States.

**GEO. M. GUILD & CO.,**  
Grand, Square, and "Parlor Favorite"  
PIANOS.  
Warehouses 544 Washington St., Boston.  
Our "PARLOR FAVORITES" have all the modern improvements, with overstrung bass, full iron frames, good tone and action, and thoroughly made in every particular.  
They are not more than two thirds as large as "full size" Pianos, and can be sold for less than the wholesale price of large Pianos.  
Our list comprises every variety of Piano, from the "PARLOR FAVORITE" to the SQUARE and PARLOR GRAND, and at prices varying from three to fifteen hundred dollars.  
Send for Illustrated Descriptive Catalogue, giving details of all our different styles of instruments.

**KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT.**  
CURES SALT RHEUM.  
CURES ERYSIPELAS SORES.  
CURES SCALD HEADS.  
CURES THE SHINGLES.  
CURES RINGWORMS.  
CURES SORE EYES.  
CURES EVERY HOT AND ITCHING HUMOR.  
CURES BURNS AND SCALDS.  
The most delightful cooling Ointment ever made. Sold by all Druggists.  
Price 25 Cents. Large Size Bottles, 50 Cents.

**UPHAM'S PIMPLEBANISHER**  
REMOVES PIMPLES ON THE FACE, FRECKLES, &c. Also cleanses the skin and restores its complexion. No toilet is complete, without it. Price 25 cents. Mailed to any address, for 75 cents, by S. C. UPHAM, 25 South Eighth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

**CARD PHOTOGRAPHS** of A. Lincoln, Mrs. Lincoln, J. W. Booth, Pres. Johnson, Grant, Sherman, and 300 others. 15 cts. Catalogue free. Hunter & Co., Hine, date, N. H.

**CATARRHI**  
DR. WADSWORTH'S DRY UP is a sure CURE for the above complaint, after all other remedies have failed. No say thousands of those patients who have given it a trial.  
Do not hesitate, but procure the medicine at once. It will not disappoint you. Send for a Pamphlet.  
For sale by the Proprietor, H. L. BURRINGTON, wholesale and retail Druggist, 21 North Main St., Providence, R. I. Also for sale by Druggists generally.

**SPLendid STEEL ENGRAVINGS.**  
PHOTOGRAPH CARD PICTURES.  
PRIZE STATIONERY PACKETS.  
We want Agents everywhere to sell our goods, which will pay 300 per cent. GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES given as premiums to Agents. \$17 will obtain 100 packets and a fine Silver Watch.  
One copy of the new and beautiful Steel Engraving of  
"LINCOLN & SON,"  
together with circulars and full particulars to Agents, sent on receipt of 50 cents. Circular mailed free.  
G. S. HASKINS & CO., 35 Beekman street, N. Y.

**"How 'tis Done."** Whiskers in 6 weeks. Gambling exposed. Fortune-telling, entril quism. 100 great secrets. For 25 cts.  
HUNTER & CO., Hine, date, N. H.

**\$20 Gold Watches, \$20**  
FIRST CLASS TIMEPIECES, WARRANTED.  
A splendid Solid Silver Hunting-case Watch, heavy gold plated. Extra fine movement, same style as the best plate English skeleton lever. So exact in its indication of a gold watch that closest observers cannot detect it. Owing to the decline in gold, we offer this watch at \$20. A single one sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of the price. We have two sizes, Lady's Watch and Gent's Watch. Orders promptly filled, and every Watch warranted. Address,  
HASKINS & CO., 35 BECKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

**CHOICE PHOTOGRAPHS.**  
The best published of the late  
PRESIDENT LINCOLN.  
Also,  
MRS. LINCOLN.  
PRESIDENT JOHNSON.  
SECRETARY SEWARD.  
J. WILKES BOOTH, (the Assassin).  
GENERAL GRANT.  
SHERMAN.  
SHERIDAN.  
THOMAS.  
HANCOCK.  
HOWARD.  
WARREN.  
BUTLER,  
and a great many others.  
Also, choice pictures of Statuary, Classical, Comic, and Fancy subjects. Price only 10 cents each.  
Address  
ANDREW W. BROTCHE,  
Box 67, Boston, Mass.  
Best assortment in New England. Send for circular. Enclose stamp for return postage. June 3

**ASSESSORS' OFFICE.**  
WOBURN, May 18th, 1865.  
**Notice to Tax-payers.**  
NOTICE is hereby given that the meeting of the Assessors, advertised for June 1st, is postponed to FRIDAY, June 2d, from 1 to 6 P. M. Also that the Board will meet at their office on the evening of June 2d, from 7 1/2 to 9 P. M., and MONDAY evening, June 6th, from 7 1/2 to 9 P. M., for the purpose of receiving lists of Valuation of estates in the town of Woburn.  
E. E. THOMPSON,  
Chairman.  
may 20—3t

**HOUSE AND LAND FOR SALE.**  
THE fine cottage house on Rail Road street, owned by A. SONRELL, together with the land, consisting of half an acre, is offered for sale on reasonable terms.  
The house contains 8 rooms, has gas and furnace, and there is on the premises a good variety of Fruit Trees, Shrubs, &c. A clear title will be given the purchaser.  
Apply to  
A. SONRELL,  
46 School street, Boston.  
Woburn, April 20, 1865.—3m

**NOTICE** is hereby given that the Subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of JAMES S. RILEY, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, Trader, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are requested to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to pay the same to J. S. RILEY, Administrator.  
Woburn, May 9th, 1865. may 20—3t

**PRO BONO PUBLICO.**  
THESE BITTERS  
OLD DR. KITTREDGE'S  
PERUVIAN TONIC  
BITTERS.  
PREPARED FROM THE  
PRESCRIPTION OF AN  
EMINENT PHYSICIAN.  
NO FAMILY SHOULD  
BE WITHOUT THEM.  
AN INVALUABLE  
REMEDY AND CERTAIN  
CURE FOR  
Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint,  
Indigestion, Costiveness, Loss  
of Appetite, Jaundice, Head-  
ache, Flatulence, General  
Debility, and Mental or Physical  
Depression:  
Giving tone and vigor to the digestive  
organs and imparting their strengthening and restorative  
properties to the whole system.  
The character and skill of the late eminent Dr.  
Kittredge needs no comment; suffice it to say he was  
an ornament to his profession, that his name has be-  
come a household word in many sections of the State,  
while his fame has extended to all parts of the Union.  
These Bitters were the favorite Medicine employed  
by him in the cases for which they are recommended,  
and multitudes who have used them testify to their  
efficacy.  
This Medicine has been pronounced by competent  
judges to be the best and most reliable Tonic and  
Appetizer ever offered to the American public. It  
has no fellowship with the huming nostrums of the  
day, but is composed of medicinal agents, which  
science and experience have proved to be the in-  
alienable opponents of Disease. A prominent element  
in its composition is the celebrated *Peruvian Bark*,  
(*Cinchona Calisaya*), the therapeutic value of which  
is recognized by the first Physicians and men  
of Science of this day.  
After repeated and urgent solicitations of nume-  
rous persons, who have known these Bitters to  
give them a more extensive circulation, the pro-  
prietor has been induced to offer them to the public,  
conscious that thousands will now gladly receive what  
they have long needed and failed to obtain. The  
Medicine requires no puffing; it has been and will be  
appreciated.  
These Bitters are claimed to be the best and con-  
sequently the cheapest now in the market. No pains  
or expense will be spared to maintain their quality.

**CERTIFICATES.**  
BOSTON, JAN. 5, 1863.  
P. K. CLARK, Esq.—It gives me pleasure to testify  
to the efficacy of your valuable medicine. Having  
for a long time been a sufferer from Dyspepsia and  
trying various remedies with indifferent success, I  
have at last found permanent relief in Dr. Kittredge's  
Bitters. Many of my friends have tried them and  
experienced favorable results. I do not hesitate to  
recommend them to the public. Use my name as you  
see fit.  
HENRY A. WILSON.  
Dr. Kittredge's Bitters cured me of Jaundice. I  
had previously taken many kinds of Bitters, but  
found none to equal yours in its effect.  
CHAS. WALKER, Hanover, N. H.  
Please send me per express another bottle of these  
Kittredge's Bitters. They are just the medicine I  
need, and I feel that but one bottle, yet I feel like a  
new man. Yours truly,  
WILLIAM JENKS,  
Gloucester, Mass., March 1865.  
The above invaluable medicine is for sale in Boston,  
at wholesale, by  
BURLING & ROGERS,  
Cor. Hanover and Portland Sts.  
W. C. BRIGHAM, Sole Agent for Woburn.  
Price, per bottle, only 75 cents.  
may 13

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**  
CHARLES TOWN VILLAGE LOCATED AD 1002.  
INCORPORATED AS WOBURN 1642.

**SELECTMEN'S OFFICE.**  
WOBURN, May 25, 1865.  
The Regular Monthly Meeting of the Board of Selectmen for June, will be held on THURSDAY, the eighth day of the month, at two o'clock, P. M.  
ELBRIDGE TRULL, Chairman.

**MIDDLESEX MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.**  
The Annual Meeting of the Middlesex Mutual Fire Insurance Company will be held at their office, Concord, on MONDAY, the 12th day of June next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the choice of Directors for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before said meeting.  
RICHARD BARRETT, Secretary.  
Concord, May 27th, 1865. 2t

**NOTICE.**  
GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE.



The undersigned, having formed a Co-partnership, under the firm name of  
**STEARNS, HART & Co.,**  
respectfully inform the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity that they have purchased the Stock of  
**GROCERIES, &c.,**  
in the store on Main street, recently occupied by the late J. S. ELLIS, where they intend to carry on the  
**GROCERY,**  
**FLOUR, AND**  
**PROVISION BUSINESS,**  
in all its branches.  
They will keep constantly on hand a large assortment of every-thing heretofore found in the store, and trust, from their personal knowledge of the business, to be able to give satisfaction to the public.  
All goods will be sold on the most reasonable terms.  
I. D. STEARNS,  
H. T. HART,  
J. S. BROWN.  
Woburn, May 20th, 1865. 1f

**Letters Remaining Unclaimed.**  
IN THE POST-OFFICE AT WOBBURN.  
State of Massachusetts, 3d day of June, 1865.  
To obtain any of these letters, the applicant must call for 'advertisements,' give the date of this list, and pay one cent for advertising. If not called for within one month, they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office.  
Boutwell Assa  
Blackman Assa  
Connor Catherine  
Flag Francis  
O'Connell Morris Mrs  
Wade A  
Wright Jane E Mrs  
NATHAN WYMAN, P. M.

**MELODEONS.**  
REED ORGANS, and all kinds of reed instruments, tuned and repaired in the best manner by JAS. R. PHILLIPS.  
Orders may be left at his residence, on Johnson st. Woburn, May 6, 1865. 1f

**A FORTUNE!**  
Employment for Everybody.  
Agents wanted throughout the U. S. and Canada:  
**300,000**  
Watches, Chains, Sets of Jewelry, Rings, Pins, Bracelets, Silver Buttons, Silver Spoons, and Forks, Cups, Cake Baskets, &c., worth Eight Hundred Thousand Dollars.  
The entire Stock of a large Importing House, retiring from business.  
For the purpose of closing out the stock at the earliest possible date, the undersigned has decided on a great distribution made as follows, EACH AND EVERY ARTICLE, NO MATTER HOW VALUABLE, BEING SOLD FOR \$1.  
A Certificate of each article with its value printed upon it is placed in an envelope and sealed—these envelopes are thoroughly mixed and sold for twenty-five cents each—the person receiving one of these envelopes is entitled to the article named therein by returning the Certificate to us with one dollar, and the article, no matter how valuable it may be, will be forwarded to him or her at once. There are NO BLANK certificates and therefore every one is sure to get at least the full value of his or her money. Should the article named on the Certificate not suit, any other which he may select of the same value will be substituted. We sell the certificates as follows:  
One for 25 cts., five for \$1, eleven for \$2, thirty for \$5, fifty for \$10, one hundred for \$15. This distribution affords a fine opportunity for Agents, as what lady or gentleman will not invest twenty-five cents with a prospect of getting five hundred or a thousand times as much. All orders must be addressed to us at our old stand, No. 155 Maiden Lane, New York.  
LIST OF ARTICLES.  
ALL OF WHICH ARE TO BE SOLD FOR \$1 EACH.  
300 Gent's Gold Hunting Case Watch. 35 to 60  
300 Ladies' Gold and Silver Hunting Case Watch. 35 to 70  
600 Gent's Hunting-case Silver Watch. 35 to 70  
300 Diamond Rings. 50 to 100  
3,000 Gold Vest and Neck Chains. 15 to 30  
3,000 Gold and Silver Bracelets. 5 to 10  
3,000 Gold Oval Band Bracelets. 4 to 8  
4,000 Chased Gold Bracelets. 5 to 10  
2,000 Chased Gold and Silver Chains. 6 to 10  
6,000 Solitaire and Gold Brooches. 4 to 10  
9,000 Lava and Florentine Brooches. 4 to 6  
2,000 Coral, Opal & Emerald do. 4 to 6  
2,000 Music, Jet, Lava and Florentine Ear Drops. 4 to 8  
4,500 Coral, Opal and Emerald Ear Drops. 4 to 6  
4,000 California Diamond Breast Pins. 30 to 40  
3,000 Gold and Silver Vest Watch Key. 2 to 5  
4,000 Gold and Silver Ribbon Slides. 3 to 10  
4,000 Sets of Solitaire Silver Buttons. 3 to 8  
3,000 Gold Thimbles, Pencils, etc. 4 to 7  
4,000 Gold and Silver Buttons. 4 to 8  
4,000 Miniature Lockets—Magic Spring. 2 to 5  
3,000 Gold Toothpicks, Crosses, etc. 2 to 5  
5,000 Plain Gold Rings. 4 to 11  
3,000 Chased Gold Rings. 4 to 11  
9,000 Stone Set and Signet Rings. 2 to 10  
7,500 Sets Ladies' Jewelry—Jet & Gold. 5 to 15  
9,000 Sets Ladies' Jewelry—Cameo. 4 to 15  
6,000 Gold Pens, Silver Extension-Holder and Pencils. 4 to 10  
6,000 Gold Pens and Gold-Mounted Holders. 4 to 10  
5,000 Gold Pens and Gold Extension-Holders. 3 to 8  
5,000 Silver Goblets and Drinking Cups. 5 to 50  
3,000 Silver Castors. 15 to 50  
2,000 Silver Fruit and Cake Baskets. 20 to 50  
5,000 Dozen Silver Tea-Spoons. 10 to 200  
5,000 " " Table Spoons & Forks. 20 to 120

**Agents.**—We want agents in every regiment, and in every town and country in the country, and those acting as such, will be allowed 10 cts. on every certificate ordered by them, provided their remittance amounts to one dollar. Agents will collect 25 cents for every Certificate, and remit 15 cents to us.  
Write plainly, say only what is necessary and be prompt. Address  
GIRARD W. DEVAUGH & CO.,  
No. 15 Maiden Lane, New York  
may 11—3m

**JOB PRINTING NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.**



**THE GREAT GERMAN HEILMITTEL,**  
WILL POSITIVELY CURE  
**CATARRH,**  
**BRONCHITIS,**  
**COUGHS,**  
**COLDS,**  
AND THE FIRST STAGES OF  
**CONSUMPTION.**  
IT IS A SURE PREVENTATIVE FOR  
**DIPHTHERIA.**

This remedy is prepared by a regular Physician of fifteen years' experience, and an extensive practice in diseases of the Pulmonary mucous membrane, prescribing constantly the Heilmittel with unfailing success, thus curing thousands who, in vain, have exhausted every other means to obtain relief. A few of the many certificates of cures in the possession of the Doctor are here annexed, which the reader is desired to peruse. They are not certificates of the dead, or names of those who never existed, but parties well known in Boston and vicinity.

To THE PUBLIC.—My wife, having been afflicted with catarrh for years, attended latterly with a bad cough, having used many remedies and tried the treatment of several of our best medical men without success, I was induced by my friends to try the Great German Heilmittel. To my surprise, her cough ceased at once, her catarrh melted away, and now she is radically cured. With the cure of our catarrh, all the symptoms attending this disagreeable disease, such as discharges from the nose and dropping into the throat, hawking, etc., etc., etc., all disappeared. I would not without this invaluable remedy, and advise every one afflicted with coughs, colds, or catarrh, to try it. They will certainly find it a sure cure.  
J. H. SILSBY.  
Newton Corner, Mass., Jan. 1, 1865, formerly of the Winthrop House, Boston.

The Great German Heilmittel has cured an obstinate cough with which my family and myself have been troubled, and, in spite of our efforts, could not get cured. The cure was effected in the remarkably short time of two days.  
My neighbor, Mrs. Merrill, had a child who was suffering with a cough, and bleeding from the lungs, and to them, also, I gave part of a bottle. She reports a perfect cure of her child by this remarkable remedy, the Great German Heilmittel.  
THEODORE COLLAMORE.  
Cambridgeport, Jan. 1, 1865.

My little son was afflicted for a year or more with a bad cough. Having lost my husband with consumption, was consequently fearful of losing my child by the same disease. My friends and physicians who saw my child, pronounced it already consumption. Although somewhat discouraged by these counsels, I tried my best to save him, and I am happy to state that I was successful by the use of the German Heilmittel. My son's cough disappeared, his general health improved, and gained strength, and subsequently was radically cured, and has remained so for the last two years, not even having the cough return.  
MRS. J. L. LANG,  
No. 10 Bedford street, Boston, Mass.

I think if I had not used the Great German Heilmittel, I should have certainly been dead long ago. All that ever cured my catarrh and saved me from consumption, I owe to this invaluable remedy.  
ROBERT WRIGHT.  
Hartford, Conn.

The Great German Heilmittel has cured me of a severe cough which almost run me into consumption—thanks to the Heilmittel—I am now perfectly well.  
WM. B. FISKE,  
24th St. N. Y.

My wife has suffered with catarrh and bronchitis for years. About a year ago last winter, she was completely run down in strength, and my physician pronounced her case consumption. Being anxious to do all that could be done for her, I bought a bottle of The German Heilmittel. By the use of the very first bottle, my wife began to improve, and after using but six bottles of it, entirely recovered her health. I consider myself very fortunate in trying this remedy, and deem it my duty to recommend it to all who are suffering with even the slightest cold or cough.  
EBEN S. NASH,  
Wrentham, Mass.

Having used the great German Heilmittel in my family, and prescribed it in my practice, with the very best of success in the treatment of coughs, colds, catarrh, bronchitis, I can but recommend it to the public as a safe and speedy cure for the above named diseases.  
J. Q. A. FRENCH, M. D.,  
Hillsboro, N. H.

I have used the German Heilmittel for a bad case of Catarrh, attended with a distressing cough, with perfect success, and can but recommend it to the public as the best remedy for the above mentioned complaint.  
NEWELL TOWLE,  
Riding Academy, 415 Washington St. Boston.

**The Great German Heilmittel**  
Is for Sale by all Druggists.  
PRICE PER BOTTLE  
**\$2.00.**  
**WEEKS & POTTER,**  
No. 170 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.  
General Agents.  
For sale in Woburn by  
**William C. Brigham,**  
— AND —  
**Elbridge Trull.**

**U. S. 7-30 LOAN.**  
THIRD SERIES.  
\$230,000,000.  
By authority of the Secretary of the Treasury, the undersigned, the General Subscription Agent for the sale of United States Securities, offers to the public the third series of Treasury Notes, bearing seven and three-tenths per cent. interest per annum, known as the  
**7.30 LOAN.**  
These Notes are issued under date of July 15, 1865, and are payable three years from that date in currency, or are convertible at the option of the holder into U. S. 5-20 Six per cent. Gold-Bearing Bonds.

These Bonds are now worth a handsome premium, and are exempt, as are all the Government Bonds from State, County, and Municipal taxation, which adds from one to three per cent. per annum to their value, according to the rate levied upon other property. The interest is payable semi-annually by coupons attached to each note, which may be cut off and sold to any bank or banker.  
The interest at 7.30 per cent. amounts to  
One cent per day on a \$50 note.  
Two cents " " " \$100 "  
Ten " " " " \$500 "  
Ten " " " " \$1,000 "  
\$1 " " " " \$5,000 "

Notes of all the denominations named will be promptly furnished upon receipt of subscriptions. The Notes of this Third Series are precisely similar in form and privileges to the Seven-Thirties already sold, except that the Government reserves to itself the option of paying interest in gold coin at 6 per cent., instead of 7 3/10ths in currency. Subscribers will deduct the interest in currency up to July 15th, at the time when they subscribe.

The delivery of the notes of this third series of the Seven-Thirties will commence on the 1st of June, and will be made promptly and continuously after that date.

The slight change made in the conditions of this THIRD SERIES affects only the matter of interest. The payment in gold, if made, will be equivalent to the currency interest of the higher rate.

The return to specie payments, in the event of which only will the option to pay interest in Gold be availed of, would so reduce and equalize prices that purchases made with six per cent. in gold would be fully equal to those made with seven and three-tenths per cent. in currency. This is  
**The Only Loan in Market**

Now offered by the Government, and its superior advantages make it the  
**Great Popular Loan of the People.**  
Less than \$230,000,000 of the Loan authorized by Congress are now on the market. This amount, at the rate at which it is being absorbed, will all be subscribed for within sixty days, when the notes will undoubtedly command a premium, as has uniformly been the case on closing the subscriptions to other Loans.

In order that citizens of every town and section of the country may be afforded facilities for taking the loan, the National Banks, State Banks, and Private Bankers throughout the country have generally agreed to receive subscriptions at par. Subscribers will select their own agents, in whom they have confidence, and who only are to be responsible for the delivery of the notes for which they receive orders.

**JAY COOKE,**  
Subscription Agent, Philadelphia.  
May 15th, 1865.  
Subscriptions will be received by the  
**FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF WOBBURN.**  
may 27

**BOSTON AND LOWELL**  
And Nashua & Lowell, Wilton, Stony Brook, Lowell & Lawrence, and Salem & Lowell Railroads.  
ON AND AFTER MONDAY, May 1st, 1865, trains will leave BOSTON for:  
Lowell, 7:00 a.m., 12:00 p.m., 5:30 p.m.  
Nashua and Manchester, 7:30 a.m., 12:00 p.m., 5:30 p.m.  
Milton, 7:00 a.m., 12:00 p.m., 5:30 p.m.  
Danforth's Corner, S. Merrimack, 7:00 a.m., 12:00 p.m., 5:30 p.m.  
Nashua, 7:00 a.m., 12:00 p.m., 5:30 p.m.  
Tyngboro', 7:15 a.m., 12:15 p.m., 5:45 p.m.  
Groton Junction, 10:00 a.m., 3:30 p.m.  
Lowell, 7:15 a.m., 12:15 p.m., 5:45 p.m.  
North Billerica, Billerica & Wilmington, 7:00 a.m., 12:00 p.m., 5:30 p.m.  
S. Merrimack, 7:00 a.m., 12:00 p.m., 5:30 p.m.  
Woburn, 7:15 a.m., 12:15 p.m., 5:45 p.m.  
Winchester, 7:45 a.m., 12:45 p.m., 5:45 p.m.  
West Medford, 7:45 a.m., 12:45 p.m., 5:45 p.m.  
West Medford, 7:45 a.m., 12:45 p.m., 5:45 p.m.  
College Hill, 7:45 a.m., 12:45 p.m., 5:45 p.m.  
\*Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10 p.m.  
Mondays at 11:30 p.m., a train leaves for Lowell, Nashua and Wilton Stations.  
The 10:00 a.m. & 6:00 p.m. Trains from Boston stop at Milk Row, Southville Centre, and College Hill Stations, to take passengers for Stations above Woburn W. Place.

**TRAINS FOR BOSTON LEAVE.**  
Wilton at 6:15, 10:45 a.m., 3:30 p.m.  
Milton at 6:30, 10:45 a.m., 3:30 p.m.  
Danforth's Corner, 6:30, 11:00 a.m., 4:00 p.m.  
North Merrimack, 6:35, 11:05 a.m., 4:15 p.m.  
Nashua at 7:00, 11:30 a.m., 5:00 p.m.  
Tyngboro' 7:15, 11:45 a.m., 5:15 p.m.  
North Chelmsford, 7:25, 11:55 a.m., 5:19 p.m.  
Groton Junction, 8:00 a.m., 12:45 p.m.  
Lowell 7:30, 9:30 a.m., 12:00, 2:15, 5:30, 9:30 p.m.  
North Billerica 7:00, 9:30 a.m., 3:30, 5:41 p.m.  
Billerica 7:15, 9:45 a.m., 12:00 p.m., 3:30, 5:55 p.m.  
Wilmington at 7:20, 9:55 a.m., 2:30, 5:55 p.m.  
South Wilmington 7:31 a.m., 3:43 p.m.  
North Woburn 7:34 a.m., 2:45 p.m.  
Woburn W. Place, 7:30, 10:08 a.m., 2:53, 6:04 p.m.  
East Woburn at 6:00, 7:40, 9:00, 10:10 a.m., 1:15, 2:54, 5:00, 6:30 p.m.  
Winchester at 6:05, 7:05, 7:45, 9:05, 10:15 a.m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:45, 6:35, 8:30 p.m.  
West Medford at 6:15, 7:15, 7:52, 9:15, 10:22 a.m., 1:30, 3:07, 5:15, 6:45, 8:25 p.m.  
College Hill 6:18,



# HUNNEWELL'S UNIVERSAL COUGH REMEDY.

The following strictly reliable and very important testimonial speaks for itself—  
Lawrence, Oct. 23, 1864.  
My Dear Sir—I was discharged from the army of the Potomac on the 17th of April, 1863, on account of a Cough, which had been on me seven months. It was so bad that I was told I could live but a short time. In fact, I was discharged to come home to die. I thought almost incessantly, night and day, and the physicians told me I could not be helped. I tried all that was recommended, without any effect. Mr. Allen, of the firm of Wilson & Allen, of our city, told me of your Cough Remedy and procured some for me. I took two bottles only of it, the Cough left me, and has not troubled me since. I am now in perfect health, and have stated the case just as it has occurred. I cannot feel too grateful, and can say truly it has been the means of saving my life. I recommend it to all who are afflicted with a Cough, or other Cough, as it has cured me perfectly.  
Yours truly,  
LEVI H. CARTER.

FRIEND HUNNEWELL—  
I send you the letter of Mr. Carter, and it is a very strong case.  
J. A. ALLEN, Lawrence, Mass.  
Many similar to the above can be seen at my office.

JOHN L. HUNNEWELL, Proprietor,  
Practical Chemist and Dispensary, Boston, Mass.  
For Sale by all Dealers in Medicine. Sold in Woburn by W. C. BRIGHAM, and in Winchester by Geo. F. BROWN.  
May 27—1m

## PERFUMERY.

LUBINS, JACQUES, WRIGHTS,  
PHALONS, and EDDREDUS'  
Popular Extracts for the handkerchief. Thirty different odors. For sale by  
sept 10 W. C. BRIGHAM.

## FOR SALE.

Will be sold cheap, the property formerly owned by John Flagg, a large and well situated residence, with more than one and one-half acres of land, House, Shop and Stable, beautifully situated on Main Street, adjoining the High School House land. Also, House and land opposite the home residence, and two thirds of a house and land on Salem Street, known as the running pump or Field Estate.  
Terms liberal. Enquire of J. B. WYNN, Woburn, No. 6 Pearl Street, or of JOHN JOHNSON, Woburn, Woburn, Me. 18, 1865.

## KID GLOVES.

A NEW ASSORTMENT OF  
VIENNA-EMPEROR,  
KID GLOVES,  
JUST RECEIVED AT Mrs. FIELD'S, Bank Block,  
ap29—1f

## FIREWORKS.

CELEBRATE! CELEBRATE!  
JULY FOURTH!  
Our Arms Victorious!  
The Rebellion Quelled!  
We have on hand a large stock of Fireworks of every description, Torpedoes, Flares, Cannon, Chinese Lanterns, &c., &c. Exhibitions for Cities or Towns furnished at any amount. We shall not, this year, circulate our arms, but we will, as heretofore, and dealers wanting them will please write to them.

CUTLER & AUSTIN,  
32 & 36 Federal, & 107, 111 & 113 Congress Sts.,  
BOSTON.

Only Wholesale Depot for the celebrated  
I. X. L. WORKS,  
and Patent Short-stick Rocket.  
man27—5t

Manhood: how lost, how Restored.  
JUST published, a new edition of Dr. CLEVELAND'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHOEA, or seminal weakness, Involutionary Seminal Losses, EXHAUSTION, Mental and Physical Impairment, Impediments to Marriage, &c.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPIDERMIS, and FISTS, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance.

Price, in sealed envelope, only six cents.  
The celebrated author in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine, the application of the knife, or the use of a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man of the land.  
Sent, under seal, in plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Address the publishers.

J. C. KLINE & CO.,  
127 Bowery, New York, Post Office Box 4,586.

## A CARD.

Editor of the Journal. In reply to many letters and inquiries from people in this section of the country, the undersigned, to great pleasure in saying through the columns of your paper, that our renowned preparation known as COUGH'S DYSPEPSIA CURE, is a certain cure for Dyspepsia. In its worst stages. Many cures of long standing within our own acquaintance, have been completely cured, and we believe permanently cured. It will stop distress after eating almost instantaneously, and enables the dyspeptic who has lived for years upon Graham bread and the plainest diet to eat as heartily as he pleases, and any thing he chooses, without danger of distress, or souring, or rising on the stomach. It is an infallible corrector of indigestion and constipation, creates a healthy appetite, stops sick headache, heart burn, sickness at the stomach, pains, cramps, or colic in either stomach or bowels, and sweetens offensive breath, as soon as you take it, and by enabling the patient to take plenty of hearty food, "which is the parent of health," produces vigor, strength and energy. In every trial we have known it has speedily eradicated Dyspepsia with all its attendant sufferings, weakness, debility, and loss of power, giving instead, a proper action to the head, back, etc., pains and organs of digestion, and as we confidently believe, and as the published certificates in our circulars, almanacs, and in many of our Journals, from convalescent patients will confirm, completely, permanently, and almost miraculously, "cure the worst case of Dyspepsia in existence." We warrant it in every instance. It has been obtained at all the Drug Stores in the United States and Canada, at \$1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00.

C. G. CLARK & CO., PROPRIETORS,  
New Haven, Ct.

HORACE COLLAMORE,  
DEPUTY SHERIFF OF MIDDLESEX COUNTY.  
OFFICE—4 WADSWORTH BLOCK,  
Woburn Centre.

WILLIAM WINN,  
LICENSED AUCTIONEER.  
BURLINGTON, MASS.  
Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on reasonable terms.  
Orders left at the Journal office will receive prompt attention.

BRUSHES,  
FOR THE  
HAIR, TEETH, AND CLOTHING.  
For sale by  
S. F. THOMPSON,  
Surveyor, Conveyancer & Auctioneer,  
OFFICE—KELLY'S BUILDING,  
Opposite the HOTEL, Woburn, Mass.

SURVEYING, Levelling, Measurement of Work, Wood, Timber, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, &c. written, and Titles traced. Agent for the sale, leasing and care of Real Estate. Sales of Real and Personal Estate at Auction. Also appraisal, division and settlement of Estates.  
Orders by mail promptly attended to.

JOB PRINTING NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.  
TINTYPES,  
TINTYPES,  
TINTYPES,  
PRICE 25 CENTS PER DOZEN.  
BY  
DAVIS & CO.,  
Corner Winter & Washington Sts., Boston.

# G. R. GAGE, MERCHANT TAILOR.

New Bank Building, Woburn.  
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he is now located in his new store, where, with increased facilities, he is ready to fill their orders with promptness and despatch.

BUSINESS AND DRESS SUITS  
made in the best style, and warranted to fit.  
Particular attention paid to making  
Boys' Clothing.

He has on hand a large stock of the best and most desirable goods in the market, suitable for the season, which will be made up to order at the most reasonable rates.

FURNISHING GOODS  
of all kinds, and of the best qualities, constantly on hand.  
Encourage trade in its legitimate Channels.

SCHENK'S SYRUP,  
SCHENK'S SEA WED TONIC,  
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP,  
SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER,  
AYER'S SASSAPARILLA,  
WISTAR'S BALSAM WILD CHERRY,  
Poland's White Pine Compound,  
and all the popular Medicinal preparations of the day for sale at the lowest market rates.  
W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

Appeal To The People.  
ARE YOU READY  
FOR THE QUESTION?

THE C-O-D MAN  
Wishes to make you a proposition. He has BOOTS AND SHOES to sell you through the medium of your Retail Stores. If he will truly and faithfully supply you with  
Warranted Boots and Shoes,  
and WILL MAKE GOOD THE WARRANT TO YOU, will you not sustain him by trying the same? He puts his warrant and TRADE MARK,

PATENTED  
AT WASHINGTON,  
UPON ALL HIS  
BOOTS AND SHOES.

And authorizes all retailers to give NEW PAIRS in every instance where any radical defect appears in the stock or work, if the Boot or Shoe HAS NOT BEEN WORN TO THAT EXTENT that it would be UNREASONABLE TO EXPECT A NEW PAIR. IF BUT LITTLE WORN, NEW PAIRS WILL BE GIVEN WITHOUT PLEASURE.

Now make a SURE THING OF IT by buying none but those with the C-O-D-MAN'S WARRANT on them, and STARVE OUT THE RETAILERS OF THE C-O-D-MAN'S WARRANT. This is the first instance in the history of the trade that you have had a chance, ON A LARGE SCALE, to show you want a good article and will stand BY IT. He will WARRANT HIS GOODS AND LIVE UP TO IT.

Will you Stand by and Sustain the C-O-D Man?  
THAT IS THE QUESTION.

WHOLESALE STORE,  
18, 20 and 22 MILK STREET,  
BOSTON.

HENRY DAMON.  
Always Successful.

To all those Suffering from  
Debility and Seminal Weakness.

DRS. CARSWELL & HUNTER, regularly  
Educated, highly eminent and successful practitioners, after a very extensive practice in Boston, for over twenty years, need hardly speak of their medical qualifications, or commend their system, or of the modern operand of the most simple drugs.

Dr. C. & H., since 1849, having confined their whole attention to an office practice for the cure of Private Diseases and Female Complaints, they acknowledge no superiors.

CONSTITUTIONAL DEBILITY OR SEMINAL WEAKNESS.

Dr. C. & H., are pre-eminently successful in the treatment of the above mentioned and perplexing cases of all diseases, this complaint being the result of a secret habit in youth, if neglected or improperly treated, it proves one of the greatest evils that can befall a human being. Dr. H. has given particular attention to the above disease for years and so thoroughly has become acquainted with pathology in this country, or even in the United States, that he can cure the patient in a short time, and to the great relief of the patient, and the satisfaction of the doctor, come to the Old Stand, where you will in a short time be made to rejoice in perfect health.

SPRUELS AND SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS—such as Ulcers and Caries of the throat and nose, running sores on the legs and arms, Hard sores and Scaly Eruptions on the head, back, etc., pains in the bones and joints, and all other forms of venereal diseases—are made to yield, and entirely disappear under Drs. C. & H.'s improved and thorough eradicating course of treatment.

The primary, or first symptoms of disease, whether a simple running, or a chancre, or a cancer, or ulcers, are cured in a very few days, if immediate application is made to Drs. C. & H.

Strangers should be particular in the selection of a physician, lest they be deceived by false ad-vertisements.

Ladies troubled with irregularity, weakness, white, and other complaint, or a healthy female system, will find a speedy cure by calling as above. No mercury used, and no charge for advice. The afflicted are invited to give us a call.

25 YEARS' EXPERIENCE enables DR. CARSWELL & HUNTER to cure any disease of a private nature in a shorter space of time and for a smaller amount of money than any other doctors in this country and they also treat all female complaints with perfect success, and on the most satisfactory terms. Patients furnished with board if desired. Please give us a call at our office, No. 13 Endicott St., Boston, Mass.  
Boston, April 18th, 1865.

Brown Linen & Embossed  
TABLE COVERS,  
Swiss Muslins, Checked & Plain  
CAMBRICS,  
at MRS. HALE'S.

S. G. CHAUNCEY,  
CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER,  
Shop rear of Dike's Building.  
Carriages and Sleighs repaired and painted.  
All new work warranted.  
Stoneham, Sept. 10, 1864.

WHISKERS! WHISKERS!  
Do you want Whiskers or Moustaches? Our Grecian Compound will force them to grow on the smoothest face or chin, or hair on half heads, in Six Weeks. Price \$1.00—3 packages for \$2.00. Sent by mail anywhere, closely sealed, on receipt of price.  
Address, WALKER & CO., Box 138 Brooklyn, N.Y.

DR. C. T. LANG,  
Surgeon Dentist.  
Cor. Wynn and Pleasant Sts.  
Woburn Centre, Mass.

# SOMETHING NEW.

HAVE you seen any of those beautiful Sets of PINS, EAR-RINGS and SLEEVE BUTTONS, made from SILVER COIN, by DANIEL the Jeweller? If not, call right away! Next door to the Post Office.

Next door to a Quarter of a Dollar, 75 cts. Ear-rings from five-cent-pieces, 75 a pair. Sleeve Buttons \$1 per pair.  
P. S. The above work is made and engraved by himself; therefore it can be done cheaper here than in Boston.

Next door to the Post Office.  
Gentlemen's Dress Hats  
FOR SPRING, 1865.  
J. A. JACKSON,  
59 Tremont and 101 Court sts.

Just received, a full assortment of GENTS SILK and KERSEY HATS of all the latest styles. The SHERRIDAN, OXFORD and DERRY HATS, in FELT and CLOTH, of various colors. Also, a fine assortment of LIGHT CLOTH and FELT HATS.

CAPS of the latest New York and Boston Fashions. BOYS' HATS AND CAPS.  
101 Court and 59 Tremont sts. Boston.  
ap29—3m

Western Massachusetts  
INSURANCE  
COMPANY,  
PITTSFIELD, MASS.

CASH CAPITAL AND SURPLUS,  
\$256,741.56.  
This Company will insure Real and Personal Property against loss or damage by Fire on favorable terms as other responsible Companies.

Losses equitably adjusted and promptly PAID.  
J. N. DUNHAM, ENSIGN H. KELLOGG,  
Secretaries.  
SAMUEL E. HOWE, Assistant Secretary.

Sparrow Horton, Agt.  
At Woburn Bookstore.

CAUTION  
TO  
FEMALES IN DELICATE  
HEALTH.

DR. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 ENDICOTT ST., Boston, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system. Protrusion of Uterus or Fibroid, Suppression, and other menstrual derangements, are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedily relieved guaranteed in a very few days. So invariably certain is this new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has no doubt had greater experience in the cure of the diseases of women than any other Physician in Boston.

Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.

Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice for the cure of Private Diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges no superior in the United States.

N. B. All letters must contain one dollar, or they will be as such as are received.

Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.  
Boston, Feb. 18th, '65.

Highly Important to Unfortunate Females.

DR. DRISCOLL'S FEMALE DROPS are unsurpassed by virtue and efficacy in removing all complaints of whatever nature, incident to females. He continues with his usual success, to medically and surgically remove all obstructions, Catarrhs, Leucorrhoea, Whites, General Debility, &c., and Suppressions of all kinds; also all complaints of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Spleen, &c.

His medicine will be sent to any part of the country by express or mail, addressed by a communication to Dr. DRISCOLL, will receive prompt attention.

Persons at a distance can consult Dr. DRISCOLL by letter, describing the case, and have the medicine sent up and forwarded to any part of the United States, with full directions for its use.

Office, No. 23 Endicott street.  
Dr. DRISCOLL will receive personal calls at Boston, Mass., stating symptoms. All communications are confidential.

Patients furnished with rooms and board if desired, and secrecy observed in every case.  
Office hours from 6 A. M. to 9 P. M.  
Boston, Feb. 18th.

HADLEY CO.  
SIX CORD  
SPOOL COTTON,  
The best in the Market. Also,  
Cowan's  
Patent Cambric Frilling,  
A new Article at MRS. HALE'S.

MILLINERY.  
Spring and Summer Styles.

Rich Millinery Goods,  
Consisting of Dress and Straw BONNETS, Ladies' Hosiery and Children's HATS, Ribbons, Flowers, Ruches, &c., also a large assortment of  
MOURNING GOODS,  
constantly on hand, the whole comprising the richest and most extensive assortment of Goods I have ever before shown.

ALSO—HOSIERY,  
GLOVES,  
DRESS TRIMMINGS,  
DRESS AND SACQUE BUTTONS,  
TWISTS,  
SILKS, &c.  
CORSETS AND SKIRTS,  
COLLARS AND CUFFS.

The Goods were selected with much care from New York and Boston markets, and are offered at lowest possible prices.

N. B. Bleaching, Pressing, Sewing Over Straws done in the best manner and on favorable terms.

MRS. M. E. FIELD,  
New Bank Building,  
Woburn, April 15, 1865.

DENTAL  
NOTICE.  
Dr. CLOUGH, - Dentist,  
HAVING disposed of his business in Boston, offers his services to the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity.

OFFICE AT HIS HOUSE.  
The highest price, CASH, paid for old Gold Plates. J-14—1f

CHARLES A. SMITH  
DEALER IN  
American and Foreign  
DRY GOODS,  
Bank Block, - Woburn

# Sparrow Horton, FIRE & LIFE

"Insurance Agent."  
PENSIONS, BOUNTY, Back Pay and other Claims on United States, obtained promptly.

Passage Tickets between Liverpool and Boston, per steamer or sailer, for sale. Also,  
Drafts for \$1 Sterling and upwards, payable in ENGLAND, IRELAND or SCOTLAND.  
Office at "WOBURN BOOKSTORE."  
Woburn, Feb. 18th, 1865.

REMOVAL.  
COAL, WOOD, & C.

THE Subscriber informs the inhabitants of his Counting Room to the yard formerly occupied by the Haywards, just below the Railroad Depot, where he will continue the Coal Business, in all its branches, as heretofore. He trusts, by giving strict attention to business, and always keeping on hand the different kinds of COAL, WOOD, &c., to receive that generous share of public patronage which has heretofore been accorded to him.

LIME, HAIR AND CEMENT  
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.  
JOS. B. McDONALD.  
Woburn Jan. 7, 1865.

A NEW CASH  
PROVISION MARKET,  
ON PLEASANT STREET.

The subscribers having just opened a Provision Market on Pleasant Street, hope, by selling for Cash, exclusively, to be able to afford their goods at the lowest prices. They solicit the patronage of all who like a good article at reasonable rates.

HOUGHTON & WEEKS.  
ap1—1f

WOBURN MARBLE & GRANITE  
STONE-WORKS.

THE subscribers offer for sale the largest and best assortment of MARBLE  
Monuments and Gravestones  
ever offered in Middlesex County, at prices which will give entire satisfaction. Particular attention given to the erection of

Fitting up of Cemetery Lots  
with GRAVE EDGESTONE and POSTS.  
Also, all kinds of Granite Stone-work for Building purposes furnished to order.

OFFICE—Next door North of Allen's Coffin Warehouses, Main Street, Woburn Centre, Mass.  
R. PICKERING, Agent.  
Woburn, Feb. 18th, 1864—21-v.

L. H. ALLEN,  
FUNERAL UNDERTAKER,  
FURNISHES at his Ware-room, four doors north of depot, Caskets of all sizes and qualities. Black Walnut, Mahogany, White Wood, Pine, &c., of every size and price. Plates of various styles, and Plain and Fancy Hobbies, Tulle, Cashmere, Colored, Lawn, Muslin, and Marble Shrouds. Metallic Caskets furnished at the shortest notice. Every thing furnished at the lowest living prices.

The subscriber having received from the Board of Selectmen the appointment of Undertaker for the town, now offers to the public his new and elegant HEARSE, which has been manufactured expressly for the use of the public, and will furnish with one or a pair of horses, at the usual price.

He likewise offers the new invention for preserving the bodies of deceased persons by cold air alone, without the direct application of ice, which is so repugnant to the feelings. When preserved by the cold air process, a glass reveals at any moment the features of the departed, and the corpse will keep much longer than in the ordinary way.

The subscriber would take this opportunity to return his thanks for the liberal patronage he has hitherto received, and hopes with his new improvements to continue to give his customers the highest satisfaction.

All orders answered with promptness, and Coffins delivered within ten miles free of expense.  
L. H. ALLEN.  
Woburn Centre, March 4, 1864—23-6m

NOTICE.  
THE citizens of Stoneham and vicinity, will always find at Dr. Horace Goodrich's  
DRUG STORE,  
a fresh supply of the Dispensary Medicines, Perfumery and Fancy Goods, Letter, Cap, and Note Paper, Pens, Pencils, Superior Ink, and all other articles kept by Druggists. Physicians, prescriptions carefully compounded.

The above articles will be warranted as represented, and sold at the lowest cash prices.  
Stoneham, Sept. 10, 1864.

Meat and Vegetable Market.  
THE subscriber having taken the store on Main Street recently occupied by Hiram Whitford, would inform his friends and the public, that he intends to keep constantly on hand and for sale, a choice assortment of all kinds of fresh and salt Meats; Fish, smoked and pickled; Sausages, common and choice; Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Beans, and a good variety of all the leading vegetables for the table. Every effort will be made to deserve and secure the patronage of the public.

FREDERIC A. HARTWELL.  
Woburn, Nov. 5, 1864—1y

WYMAN'S  
AMPHOTYPE, MELANOTYPE, AND  
DAGUERRETYPE ROOMS,  
KELLY'S BLOCK, . . . . . WOBURN.  
PARTICULAR attention given to copying pictures.

WATCHES, CLOCKS,  
JEWELRY.

FRANK B. DODGE, Practical  
Watchmaker. Also dealer in CLOCKS,  
WATCHES, GOLD  
CHAINS, LOCKETS,  
JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, Fine Silver Plated  
Ware, "plated on genuine Albata," Silver  
Spoons, Butter, Fruit and Pie Knives,  
Napkin Rings, Coral Beads, Thermometers, &c.

Engraving to order.  
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired.  
VIOLIN STRINGS constantly on hand.

GET  
Hovey's  
HAIR  
BALM,  
AT  
C. S. ADKINS'

COLTSFOOT ROCK,  
A POPULAR  
ENGLISH COUGH REMEDY,  
is selling rapidly at Brigham's 5 Wadsworth Block.

EPHRAIM CUTTER, M. D.,  
Physician and Surgeon  
CORNER OF PLEASANT AND GENESEE STREETS,  
WOBURN CENTRE.

# A LARGE ASSORTMENT, OF

Drugs and Medicines,  
AND FANCY ARTICLES.  
For sale at the lowest market prices, by  
W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

TRY IT.  
The most effectual Remedy for  
Chapped Hands,  
Sunburn & Inflammation of the Skin.  
— IS —  
BRIGHAM'S  
Camphorated Glycerine Lotion.

For sale only at 5 Wadsworth Block.  
French, English and American  
TOILET SOAPS,  
Genuine.

From the manufactories of Courdary, Mangene & Courdary, Gelle Freres, Lowe, Son & Haydon, Patis, Gille Worsley, and others.  
For sale by  
W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

New Jewelry Store.  
The undersigned having taken the Store on Main Street, next door to the Post Office, for the purpose of carrying on the  
JEWELRY BUSINESS

In all its branches, hopes, from several years' experience in the business to merit a share of public patronage. In view of which he will keep constantly on hand a good assortment of  
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,  
Silver and Plated Ware, Spectacles, &c.

Watches carefully Repaired and Adjusted. Clocks, Jewelry, & Fans repaired on short notice. Spectacle Glasses changed and re-set. Door Plates, Badges, &c., &c., neatly Engraved. Old Gold and silver bought and taken in exchange.  
C. H. DANIELS.  
Woburn, Dec. 17, 1864.

MIDDLESEX  
WAR-CLAIM ASSOCIATION,  
Office, 4 Niles Block, 33 School St., Boston.

THIS ASSOCIATION has been formed to aid Soldiers, Seamen, and their Families, in obtaining PENSIONS BOUNTIES, BACK PAY, PRIZE MONEY, LAND, and other claims against the Government.

Applications for the collection of claims should be made by letter, or in person, to the Attorney for the Association.

Advice will be given by the Attorney without charge. Upon the collection of claims, small charges, as established by the Directors, will be made.

HON. JOEL PARKER, President.  
HON. D. W. GORRICH,  
HON. GEO. S. BOUTWELL, Vice Presdts.  
DIRECTORS—Joel Parker, Geo. S. Boutwell, D. W. Gorrich, Leonard Huntress, James M. Shute, Phineas J. Stone, Chas. Hudson, E. J. Cheever, Amos Stone, H. Hosford, Horace Conn, J. H. Waitt, Charles Kimball, John K. Goring.

A. B. COFFIN, Attorney, No. 33 School Street.  
GEO. W. COPELAND, Secretary and Treasurer, 5 Tremont Street, Boston. 30-y.

Encourage trade in its legitimate Channels.  
Hovey's Balm  
FOR THE  
HAIR.

Half a gross of this valuable preparation for sale by  
W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

C. S. ADKINS,  
DEALER IN  
BOOKS, STATIONERY,  
PERIODICALS,  
Confectionery, &c. &c.

WOULD respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Woburn and vicinity to a good assortment of  
Books, Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Ink, Sand, Maculage, Sealing Wax, and all articles usually found  
in a Stationery Store.

Daily Papers and Periodicals of the day. Sheet Music—Vocal and Instrumental. Violin and Guitar Strings.

CONFECTIONERY of all kinds, and of the best quality.

Also, HOVEY'S HAIR BALM, one of the best preparations for the Hair, offered to the public.

OPPOSITE BAPTIST CHURCH,  
Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

"ANNO DOMINI," 1865.  
THE  
WOBURN  
BOOKSTORE,  
SPARROW HORTON,  
Proprietor.

Has constantly on hand and for sale, a GOOD assortment of NEW BOOKS, and BOOKS of Fact and Fiction, SCHOOL BOOKS of all kinds, BIBLES, TESTAMENTS,  
HYMN BOOKS,  
and SABBATH SCHOOL BOOKS.

Sets of Juvenile and Toy Books for young people ALMANACS and DIARIES, and the various MAGAZINES and NEWSPAPERS  
that are published. PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS in rich or plain binding for the table or pocket. TIN TYPE, AUTOGRAPH and LADIES' ALBUMS. SHEET MUSIC of Popular Songs and Tunes, ENGRAVINGS, LITHOGRAPHS and PHOTOGRAPHS.

PRANG'S ALBUM PICTURES, in Oil Colors, of AUTUMN LEAVES, BIRDS & BUTTERFLIES, FRUIT & FLOWERS, WOOD & SEA MOSS, LANDSCAPES, FUNNY CHARACTERS, &c.

PICTURE FRAMES, Oval, Rustic and Square. (Pictures framed to order promptly.) and PICTURE CORD, PORTFOLIOS and WRITING DESKS, BACKGAMMON and CHECKER BOARDS, PLAYING CARDS, and numerous GAMES.

ACCOUNT BOOKS, BLANK BOOKS, and—  
MEMORANDUMS.

U. S. INTERNAL REVENUE STAMPS, &c. A LARGE supply of STATIONERY, including ENVELOPES of all sizes, from Billet to Official. WRITING PAPER, from Billet to Foolscap and Bill Paper.

BLACK, RED & BLUE INK.  
"A. MORTON'S" GOLD PENS, STEEL PENS and QUILLS, PENHOLDERS and PENCILS, in all varieties, and many other articles, too numerous to mention. FANCY GOODS and TOYS in great variety. A good selection of PAPER HANGINGS, consisting of HOUSE PAPERS of latest patterns, BORDERS and WINDOW SHADES.

The above named Goods are all bought for CASH, and therefore will be sold LOW  
FOR CASH ONLY.

Persons in Woburn and vicinity are invited to call, examine and purchase.  
Main Street, Woburn, Feb. 18th, 1865.

# MEDICAL REFORM.

Advice Free.  
MEDICINES AT COST.

RUSH'S BENEVOLENT INFIRMARY was successfully established on the above plan, in the City of Brooklyn, was for a time suspended, during the absence of PROF. FLANDERS, the Chief Physician and Surgeon, while travelling in Europe, and elsewhere. It has now been re-established on



# Middlesex Journal.

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. XIV : : No. 37.

WOBURN, SATURDAY JUNE 10, 1865.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR  
SINGLE COPY 4 CENTS

## To My Grandchildren.

My blessings on you, little babes,  
To whom I think it good,  
To find in these my fading days,  
My dearest days renewed.  
Oh! bless you, bless you, little babes,  
Two little fairy gleams,  
Who mix this twilight of my life  
With happy morning dreams.  
Oh! bless your little helpless ways,  
Your curious crows and screeches  
From which my deaf old ears can shape  
The sagest pretty speeches.  
Oh! bless, and bless, and dearly bless  
The little round blue eyes,  
In which these old eyes love to watch  
The half-thoughts gleam and rise.  
Oh! bless, and bless, and dearly bless  
Each fraction of a face,  
In which my daughter gaily grows  
To some new form of grace.  
O gracious little lives, in which  
Two dower lives are blent;  
We bless your coming, and we bless  
The precious love that sent,  
The love that leads us in its hand,  
That loves us even in sighs,  
And bids, to light our downward road,  
These little twinklers rise.  
We bless you, bless you, little babes,  
We bless your coming hither;  
Not happier your young lives to grow,  
Than our old age to wither!  
We bless you, little Gus and Flo!  
We bless your coming hither;  
Oh! grow, and grow, and happy grow,  
Whilst we as happy wither!

[Good Words.]

## The Little Stranger.

BY HELEN HEATH.

On a Monday morning the school children of a busy factory town, rendered by their days of freedom doubly boisterous and unruly, hooted and crowded about the soiled and battered doors of the great three-story building devoted to their use. No one save a teacher by profession, would have passed undaunted through the turbulent throng.

But when the village bell rang nine, they were, with such order as might be, marshalled to their respective seats; and only whisks and mutterings indicated the half stifled rebellion. Just at this time a tap on the door called the teacher aside, and a wan man, young in years but evidently old in labor, with a solemn smile presented a little girl whose small fingers clung tremulously to his own. With an allusion to the responsibility of those who instruct the young, the pale man bowed slowly and extricating his hand disappeared behind the high fence.

The little one left thus lonely, stood poised mid-way between the ante-room door and the teacher's desk, gazing at the motley crowd.

A cutting wind had swept the March clouds from the sky. The sun shone piercingly in through the high windows, making last Friday's truants shrink blinking away as before an all-searching eye. The trodden paths and sere grass in the yard were damp with the hoar-frost of the night. A pine wood fire snapped in the rusty, square stove, and fifty heavy boots raised a cloud of dust from the half swept floor. The well-marked register lay open on the desk, and the work of the week was awaiting its commencement. Surely there was no enchantment in this. It was a keenly matter-of-fact morning, and a stern practical task looked inexorably in the teacher's face. There seemed little in the village that day to lead the thoughts away from earth and earthly labor. The tall red chimneys puffed forth their dingy smoke. The water leaped hurriedly over the dam. The iron hammers thundered, and the belts and wheels whirled and clattered. The confused din of machinery penetrated the school-room, and half the children there were defaced with factory grime.

But as the teacher looked at the little stranger standing wonderingly on the floor, the necessity of exertion grew faint in her mind, and all these surroundings faded into dim distance. She saw the moon among passing clouds, and watched its flitting radiance. It was as if a strange writing had appeared on the wall, and she lost all consciousness of a working-day world.

"Is it a fairy that the unbending man has brought?" thought she, emerging from her dream. "No, for there is nothing blithesome or merry about it. But surely the child—if child it is—bears some strange charm," she mused, as the light from the gray eyes wandered up towards the steadily blue, and a fluttering sigh seemed almost to waft the frail being away. Poor lost one! did the sky too prove unsympathizing? Was heaven thy home beyond thy earth-dimmed vision?

A silver thread was woven with the teacher's monotonous duties that day. She looked at the pure brow of the shadowy stranger, whose presence she half believed was an illusion. She laid her hand among the soft hair to be sure

that she was real. But when she touched the fluttering hands, and met the wide-open, far-seeing eyes, and marked the swaying motions, she watched for the bird to unfold its wings and fly far out of sight. But day after day the little stranger tarried. This note of heavenly music floated among earthly discords. Each morning she seemed fairer and more evanescent; and as the balmy spring air came in through the open doors, the teacher looked doubtfully at her, thinking that she had cherished a vision—that the delicate, stranger was a creation of fancy; and then she seemed to melt away in the brightness shining down from the warm sky.

One night, when the last rogue was done with, and the sixty chairs stood empty, the teacher passed along the littered sidewalk, intent on finding the home of the child about whom hung this vague, unworldly mystery. Aunice Worth the scholars called her.

On a remote alley was a little Methodist chapel, where an itinerant preacher had lately by a strange solemnity and an over-powering vehemence been stirring many souls. Was he the grave man who came to her door? and did he call this flickering spirit his own? The names were identical. She would go and see, although she might be pursuing a phantom.

The light of the spring day was fading when she turned into a by-path and stepped within the open door of the chapel. The sombre room, made darker by twilight shadows, was filled with a crowd which trembled before the earnestness of a haggard man, whose hollow cheek and burning eye bespoke an inward fire. But just at his side upon the high platform—unless the teacher's eyes deceived her—was a ray of light in the gloom, the shadow of a dove upon the wild waters. Yes, as she looked again, the pure maith which haunted her school-room.

She walked home in the early evening amid the scattering crowd. As she passed a basement window where a candle threw its sickly light over the street, instinctively she paused to look within the mouldy room. A gray-haired woman touched by a harsher finger than that of time, was seated on a cricket beside the three-legged stool which supported the guttering candle, steadily plying the needle. She lifted her head, and on her sharp features lay a peaceful smile; for at her feet the sylph of the chapel rested, the gray-blue eyes turned towards the stained plastering as if they met the light of unfading stars.

The teacher moved on thinking of the school when Aunice Worth first dawned upon it. Of the dirty, ragged coats, the smutty faces, the twisted legs and warped feet. The belligerent dispositions, the sly, deceitful natures and the reckless spirits. Each child so thoroughly possessed of evil as to be inaccessible of good—or so the perplexed teacher was forced to believe. What weary hours had she spent in trying to win them to the right. How had she nerved her feeble strength to force them from their crooked paths!

Iniquity stalked triumphant through the long, dusty aisles. It seemed useless to fight with the giant. She would fain have given up the battle. But since the advent of Aunice a quietness brooded over the school, and the teacher thought she saw a shadow of softness on many hard faces, as they turned towards the little figure with its gleaming eyes, and the gingham frock fluttering about it like the wings of a bird when it is ready to fly. Morning and night she flitted noiselessly in and out; and as the teacher often thought, her presence was more a feeling than a reality, for she could never be quite sure that she saw her.

Weeks passed by; the trees were full of blossoms and the air heavy with perfume. The gentle influence still lingered, and the intangible Aunice seemed to the teacher a part of the air that she breathed. One mild morning in the month of June, when the white and rosy petals were sailing downward, a feeling of disappointment and longing seemed to pervade the school, for Aunice was not there. At twelve o'clock a factory bell clanged from each black tower, and the sweating operatives poured from the double doors.

In the close school-room a straggling class was droning the addition table. During a pause in this varied noise, the sharp peal of the bell on the Methodist chapel sent a sympathetic throb of sorrow through the uneasy ranks of pupils. Had the little stranger—for stranger she always was in this world—gone to her home at last? Was the fair brow, which doubt and grief so often shadowed, clear and calm forever? Were the eyes which flickered with surprise and uncomprehended pain, then shining with a steady light? Sadness that day breathed from the mild blue sky above.

While the teacher ate her dinner at the boarding-house table, she heard her neighbors talking of a young minister with extraordinary talents and an unusual desire to do good, who would soon work himself into the grave. His wife died of consumption but a short time before and left him with one little girl—a pale, thin creature," they said, "who had just died, as was to be expected of a delicate child with only a fanatical clergyman to take care of her."

They were poor, and the little girl who was an odd child, and accomplished as much for others in her quiet way, as her father did by his noisy preaching, persuaded him to live in a damp kitchen with an old woman whose husband was killed by a machine in the factory; be-

cause they could cheer her loneliness, and also swell the scanty pittance which she earned as seamstress. Could it be Aunice Worth and her father—and was this the way that the world thought of them? The teacher did not know.

In the afternoon she walked beyond the uncongenial bustle of the town, among thick woods and green fields. She was released from confinement, and the sweet summer day whispered peace to her aching brow and heavy heart. She sat down on a stone by the road-side; under the sheltering wall, a pale blue hare-bell swayed in the breeze. The teacher gave a sudden start as her eye fell upon it; she had a vague idea that some lost treasure was recovered, and as she bent lovingly towards the frail flower, Aunice was in her mind.

She knew that she would come to her when the soft wind sighed over the world; when the moonlight lay on her carpet; when a star shone through the mist; when a leaf floated doubtfully into the grass; when a breath just stirred the water; or when some bird let fall a trembling note of sweet sadness. She felt again the unresolved doubt if she was a flesh and blood child, or a spiritual picture to which good angels had opened her eyes.

But if this blessing which she named Aunice had no material form, but was a symbolical vision which imagination made real—or if in a child like others, she had by an instinct truer than common, discerned the capacity for good with which we are each in some measure endowed; had she not been tenderly taught of heaven, that purity and beauty still have a place in this world, and that a glimpse of heaven in her own heart would react upon the souls of others; that on the perilous journey of life, beside its many pitfalls, in the darkest, wildest nights, angels from heaven's mercy-seat stand to guide the traveller; that desolate homes and stricken hearts, faith crowns with a halo of bliss holier far than the happiness which lies buried in the past.

The teacher turned her face cheerfully towards the factory-school where her share of the world's labor lay. Hereafter she knew that cramped forms and distorted faces would be to her but accidents of birth, for she had learned that in spirit each one, however outwardly repulsive, was akin to the Little Stranger.

## A Religious Civil War.

From the Springfield Republican.

The question seems an absurd one, and yet some of the sectarian newspapers are discussing it and attempting to prepare the public mind for it. They could hardly undertake a more wicked and mischievous work; but they assume to be merely giving needful warning of what must soon come. The pretence is that the Roman Catholics have a deep plot to get possession of the government of the United States, destroy our free institutions, make their religion the State religion, and in fact establish a despotism, with perhaps the Pope in person at its head; at any rate with all the hideous machinery of the inquisition to torture us into support of its faith and authority. The descriptions given of the frightful things to be done by the Pope's government of the United States, when fully established, are enough to make one's blood freeze with horror; if read with seriousness and credulity. The monstrous barbarities of the darkest of the dark ages are all to be reproduced here. What do our Protestant editors mean by attempting to excite such sectarian alarm and hostility? It is impossible to suppose that they believe there is any cause for it. They bring no facts to show that the Catholics of this country seek political power as a sect, or that they carry their sectarianism into politics. In fact, they are less obnoxious to this charge than the Protestants, for while in many parts of the country a Catholic cannot be nominated for any office because of the fact that Protestants will not vote for Catholics, we never heard of an instance of a Catholic refusing to vote for the candidate of his party because of his being a Protestant. If there is any bigotry in this matter, the Catholic is by no means the chief offender. But let us see what some of the prophets of evil have to say. This is from the Boston Recorder, the organ of first-proof Orthodoxy in Massachusetts:

"The real extent of Romish control at this moment is unsuspected. It may be sufficient in 1868 to give us a President, two-thirds of both houses of Congress, and the Governors and a majority in both houses of three-fourths of all the States! An amendment of the Constitution could thus be effected, making Papacy the national religion and the only one to be tolerated. But the most sanguine may not hope so much so soon. Rome may see it safe to aspire no further in 1868 than to a Vice-President. To make a President of him would need but a skillful dose of poison—a trifle that Rome never wanted when the motive was adequate. Rome hopes that at some future day some future or present party shall find itself obliged openly to sell itself to her. If so, and another rebellion arise in conse-

quence of its sin or success (and either would bring it on), mightier means on this side of the Atlantic, and certain recognition on the other, will attend its very opening."

Villainous is the only word that can describe the meaning and intent of such language as this. The Catholic can readily find means to retort by showing that there have been Protestant as well as Catholic despots and assassins and that neither political ambition, nor intolerance, nor cruelty, have pertained exclusively to any one denomination. But the great objection to such sectarian assaults is that they tend to provoke the very evils they are professedly directed against. Nothing is more to be deprecated than the creation of hostility and suspicion between the sects into which our communities are divided, and especially the attempt to introduce the proscription of any denomination into politics. When the Catholics, or any other sect, make an assault upon our free institutions, it will be met. It is monstrous injustice to attempt to excite suspicion and ill will against them in advance. We can secure ourselves in no such way. Our safety lies in the education of the people. The peril growing out of the large addition of foreigners to our voting population comes not from their religion but their ignorance. We must educate the whole people. We must insist upon intelligence as a qualification for the ballot. Then, whether the voters are black or white—Catholic or Protestant—they will know enough to vote for their own welfare and that of their children, and will jealously resist the first approach of despotic power, come whence it may. Let us have no attempts to excite denominational passion and prejudice, and no monstrous predictions of sectarian civil war.

KINDNESS TO ANIMALS.—[From an address before the Greene County Agricultural Society, on "The Education and Training of Young Farmers," by Rev. Charles Rockwell, D. D., of Catskill.]  
The young farmer should be trained, with much care, to love domestic animals, and so treat them that they will love and willingly and joyfully help and serve him. Nor should one ever worry, or tease, or abuse such animals, as it tends to injure their temper, and to make them less easily managed and less useful than they would otherwise be, and sometimes also causes them to be dangerous even to men and to other animals, or to become like the horse of which its owner said, that—

"It had but two faults, one of which was that it was ugly to catch, and the other was, that it was good for nothing when it was caught." When, as a boy, I first went from home to school abroad, I well remember that I was more anxious to see my dog, colt, steers and sheep, than the members of the family; and now, old as I am, I like to hear my cow low and my horse neigh, and come to me from a distance, though they know that I have no food for them. It pleases me that my dog is restless and anxious when I am from home, eagerly watches my return, knows the sound of my sleigh bells and my carriage from twenty others, which he hears with indifference, hurries to meet me at a distance, and is so overjoyed at my return that he races around the house or yard with his might, until utterly exhausted, he lies panting at my feet.

It has made me happy as a child to have my noble Dominic rooster come early each morning, ten or twelve rods to the house, and standing under my bedroom window crow long and loudly there, until having spoken a few kind words to him in return for his morning salute, he returned quietly to the barn, and watching until I came forth from the house, would meet me, with all his Mormon wives around him, some of them flying into my arms to be carried, while with him as a crest, standing on my cap, and one of his wives on each shoulder as an epaulette, I have moved about, though I did not place them there, nor had I food for them to draw them to me. So also have I stood by this rooster, when mounted on a perch, he would continue crowing with his might so long as I would pat him with my hand, and praise him.

We had also, a short time since, a hen trained in the house, that would knock with her bill at the door or window for admission, for food and lodging, in her covered basket, which took care of and brooded another chicken when herself scarce bigger than a robin, and, when a hawk carried off this pet, hovered over and cared for a litter of young kittens. She would sleep for hours in my wife's lap, and, when told to kiss her, quickly opening and shutting her mouth a great

number of times with a snapping noise, which could have been nothing else than an expression of warm and strong affection.

Of our six or seven cats, each one has its winning ways: this one, climbing up in front, embraces the neck, and gently rubs its face on either cheek; another, sitting on the shoulder, loudly and happily purrs; and another still, hanging like a collar around the neck, will go to sleep there. The dog, too, though lordling over the cats, kindly cares for them, licking their sores when they are hurt, and is thus a sort of little D. D., or if you please d. d., or Doctor Dog, not Doctor of Dog—matics, as noisy and contentious divines are sometimes very properly styled.

And here I would say, that I had rather have the strong, unvarying confidence and affection of domestic animals, as evidence of habitual self-control and kindness of heart, than the proudest college diploma without it; and I envy not the farmer's son who, returning home in manhood, and seeing there the little yokes and harness with which steers, colts and dogs drew him around on sleds and wagons when a boy, does not kindly and sadly think of these departed companions and playmates of his early days. [N. Y. Observer.]

## BOY LOST.

He had black eyes, with long lashes, red cheeks, and hair almost black and curly. He wore a crimson plaid jacket, with full trousers buttoned on; had a habit of whistling, and liked to ask questions; was accompanied by a small black dog. It is a long while now since he disappeared. I have a very pleasant house, and much company. My guests say, "Ah! it is pleasant to be here. Every thing has such an orderly, put-away look—nothing about under foot—no dirt." But my eyes are aching for the sight of whittlings and cut-paper on the floor; of tumbled-down card-houses, of wooden sheep and cattle; of pop-guns, bows and arrows; whips, tops, go-carts, blocks, and trumpery. I want to see crumbs on the carpet, and paste spilt on the kitchen table. I want to see the chairs and tables turned the wrong way about. I want to see candy-making and corn-popping, and to find jack-knives and fish-hooks among my muslins. Yet these things used to fret me once. "How quiet you are here. Ah! one may settle his brains and be at peace." But my ears are aching for the pattering of little feet; for a hearty shout, a shrill whistle, a gay trala; for the crack of little whips; for the noise of drums, fifes, and tin trumpets. Yet these things made me nervous once.

They say: "Ah! you have leisure—nothing to disturb you. What heaps of sewing you have time for!" But I long to be disturbed. I want to be asked for a bit of string or an old newspaper—for a cent to buy a slate pencil or peanuts. I want to be coaxed for a piece of new cloth for jibs and mainsails and then to hem the same. I want to make little flags and bags to hold marbles. I want to be followed by little feet all over the house, teased for a bit of dough for a little cake, or to bake a pie in a saucer. Yet, these things used to fidget me once. They say: "Ah! you are not tied at home. How delightful to be always at liberty for concerts, lectures and parties! No confinement for you." But I want confinement. I want to listen to the school-bell mornings, to give the last hasty wash and brush and then to watch from the window nimble feet bounding away to school. I want frequent rents to mend, and to replace lost buttons. I want to obliterate mud-stains, molasses stains, and paints of all colors. I want to be sitting by a little crib of evenings, when weary little feet are at rest, and prattling voices are hushed, that mothers may sing their lullabys, and tell over their oft-repeated stories. They don't know their happiness then, these mothers; I didn't. All these things I called confinement once.

A manly figure stands before me now. He is taller than I, has thick whiskers, wears a frock coat, a bosomed shirt, and a cravat. He has just come from college. He brings Latin and Greek in his countenance, and busts of the old philosophers in the sitting room. He calls me mother, but I am rather unwilling to own him. He avers that he is my boy, and says that he can prove it. He brings his little boat to show the red stripe on the sail (it was the end of the piece) and the name on the stern, Lucy Lowe, a little girl of our neighbor, who, because of her long curls and pretty, round face, was the chosen favorite of my boy. The curls were long since cut off, and she has grown to a tall,

handsome girl. How his face reddens as he shows the name on the boat! Oh! I see it all as plain as if it were written in a book. My little boy is lost, and my big boy will soon be. Oh, I wish he were a little tired boy in a long night-gown, lying in his crib, with me sitting by, holding his hand in mine, pushing the curls back from his forehead, watching his eyelids droop, and listening to his deep breathing.

If I only had my little boy again, how patient I would be! How much I would bear, and how little I would fret and scold! I can never have him back again; but there are still many mothers who have not yet lost their little boys. I wonder if they know they are living their very best days; that now is the time to really enjoy their children! I think if I had been more to my little boy, I might now be more to my grown up one.—*Home Magazine.*

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.—The venerable Dr. Spofford, of Groveland, makes the following suggestions in the Haverhill Gazette:

The cost of a hired woman or girl in the house during the last seven years, has been on an average at least \$1.50 a week, and her board \$1.50 more, and the extra cost of the fuel and the cooking, between its being used by a prudent wife or a servant who has no object or interest in saving, will make at least \$50 more, making the extra expense of keeping a maid or doing one's own work, \$200 a year, or in twenty years, which is a kind of average time for families to secure independence or break down, amounts to \$4,000, to be made or lost by just this one item of domestic economy. But the writer, and several of his neighbors, have now kept house for fifty years, in which time the sum would amount to \$10,000, a sum which would have swept off every vestige of property any of us could ever pretend to possess, and left us poor and destitute, or dead long since with disappointment, hardship and mortification.

A great deal is said at the present day about education, and thousands of dollars of public money is expended to induce parents to spend their lives and estates to keep their daughters in the parlor or at school, studying Latin, and French, and algebra till they are eighteen or twenty years of age, when a great majority of them must become the wives of farmers and mechanics of moderate means, or remain forever single. No man but a millionaire, or great capitalist, can afford to marry a wife who has been educated to think herself a learned lady, to be always dressed for the parlor, and above the cares and labors of the kitchen; and every man of sense who expects to work with head or hands for a living, will select the young lady for a help-meet who can cook and make butter and cheese and clothes, rather than the one who has a diploma, or is remarkable for her proficiency in languages, mathematics, and music. That kind of amount of education which creates a distaste for the labors and cares of a New England household, or a taste for dress above what fathers or husbands can afford, or which even absorbs all her own earnings, and which leads to a round of visiting in rich and genteel families, is in nine cases out of ten misplaced, and a source of endless chagrin and disappointment.

IRON DISH CLOTHS.—IRON CLOTHES LINES.—I was once so ill-informed, says a writer in an exchange, of the progress of the fine arts as not to know what an iron dish cloth was. But seeing one in use at the house of a friend, I learned from a Swiss gentleman who had presented it to her, that they were in general use in his native country, and he had accidentally seen a cask full at an importer's, which were unsaleable in New York, and had become rusty, and looked upon as old iron. I procured a dozen and distributed them among my friends. They soon became bright from use, and are universally classed among those articles which "we wonder how we ever did without." These are made of rings of iron wire, No. 15, linked together, and are about six inches square; I counted fifteen rings on the edge. One outside row of rings is only connected with the other at each end and one inch or two in the middle which makes two loops to hang it up by.

Every kitchen maid who has scoured the inside or outside of a kettle with it pronounces it better than scraping with a knife or scouring with cloth and sand. They are very flexible, and I imagine must be like chain armor, which I have read of but never seen. We also find it useful to put under a pot or kettle hot from the stove, when we wish to place them on the table. We have used ours two years.

There is another iron convenience I have used six years, and which is as good as ever, that I would recommend to housekeepers—galvanized iron telegraph wire for clothes lines. It never rusts, need never be taken in, never breaks down and let the wet clothes fall to the ground and have to be rinsed again.—*Scientific American.*



returned to our quarters."

---

**Married**

---

In Woburn, June 8, by Rev. E. Fay, Charles W. Tidd of Stoneham, to Ella J. Parkes of North Woburn.

In Woburn, June 8, by Rev. E. Fay, Luther C. Newton to Abba C. Fuller, both of North Woburn.

In Stoneham, June 4th, by Rev. S. Byington, M. Henry C. Keene, to Miss Lona Tidd; also, Mr. Wm. B. Barker, to Miss Clara B. Dodge, all of S.

---

Butter now sells at St. Albans at twenty-five cents per pound. Two weeks ago it sold for thirty-eight cents.







**FOR CASH ONLY.**  
Persons in Woburn and vicinity are invited to call, examine and purchase.  
Main street, Woburn, Feb. 18th, 1865.















**HELMBOLD'S**  
**FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,**  
A positive and Specific Remedy for diseases of the  
Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel and Prostatic Swellings.  
This Medicine increases the powers of digestion, and  
excites the absorbents into healthy action, by which the  
watery or calcareous depositions, and all unnatural  
enlargements are reduced, as well as pain and inflammation,  
and is good for men, women and children.

**H**

**HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU,**  
For weakness arising from Excesses, Habits of Disipa-  
tion, Early Indulgence, attended with the following  
Symptoms:  
Indisposition to Exercise, Loss of Power,  
Weak Nerves, Difficulty of Breathing,  
Horror of Vision, Trembling,  
Pain in the Back, Wakefulness,  
Hot Hands, Flushing of the Face,  
Dryness of the Skin, Eruptions of the Face,  
Universal Lassitude, Faint Countenance,  
These symptoms, if allowed to go on (which this Medi-  
cine invariably removes), soon follow—  
**FATIGUE, EPILEPTIC FITS, &c.**  
In one of which the patient may expire. Who can say  
they are not frequently followed by those "dreadful dis-  
eases."  
**INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION?**  
Many are aware of the cause of their suffering, but none  
will confess. The records of the insane asylums and the  
melancholy deaths by consumption bear ample witness to  
the truth of the assertion.  
The Constitution, once affected by organic weakness,  
requires the aid of medicine to strengthen and invigorate  
the system, which HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU  
invariably does. A trial will convince the most sceptical.

**E**

In many affections peculiar to Females, the EXTRACT  
Buchu is unequalled by any other remedy, and for all  
complaints incident to the sex, or in the  
DECLINE OR CHANGE OF LIFE,  
SEE REMEDIES ABOVE.  
**No Family should be without it.**

**L**

Take no Balsam, Mercury, or unpleasant medicine for  
unpleasant and dangerous diseases.  
**HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU**  
AND  
**IMPROVED ROSE WASH.**  
Cures Scrot Diseases  
In all their stages. Little expense, little or no change of  
diet, no inconvenience, and NO EXPOSURE.

**M**

**USE HELMBOLD'S**  
**EXTRACT BUCHU**  
For all affections and diseases of the organs, whether  
EXISTING IN MALE OR FEMALE,  
From whatever cause originating, and no matter how long  
standing. Diseases of these organs require the aid of a  
diuretic.

**HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU**  
Is the Great Diuretic.  
And it is certain to have the desired effect in all disease  
for which it is recommended.

**B**

**Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla.**  
NOT A LIE

of the worst disorders that afflict mankind arise from the  
corruption that accumulates in the blood. Of all the dis-  
eases that have been known to purge it out, none can  
equal in effect HELMBOLD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSA-  
PARILLA. It cleanses and renovates the blood, instils the  
force of health into the system, and purges out the  
humors which make disease. It stimulates the healthy  
functions of the body, and expels the disorders that grow  
and rankle in the blood. Such a remedy that could be  
relied on has long been sought for, and now, for the first  
time the public have one on which they can depend. Our  
space here does not admit of certificates to show its effects,  
but the trial of a single bottle will show to the sick that it  
has its virtues surpassing anything they have ever taken.  
Two tablespoonfuls of the Extract of Sarsaparilla added  
to a pint of water is equal to the Lisbon Diet Drink, and  
one bottle is fully equal to a gallon of the Syrup of Sarsa-  
parilla, or the decoction as usually made.

**O**

**HELMBOLD'S ROSE WASH,**  
An excellent Lotion for diseases arising from habits of  
dissipation, used in connection with the Extracts Buchu  
and Sarsaparilla, in such diseases as recommended. Evi-  
dence of the most responsible and reliable character will  
accompany the medicine. Also explicit directions for  
use, with hundreds of thousands living witnesses, and up-  
wards of 30,000 unsolicited certificates and recommenda-  
tory letters, many of which are from the highest sources,  
including eminent Physicians, Clergymen, Statesmen, &c.  
The Proprietor has never resorted to their publication in  
the newspapers; he does not do this from the fact that his  
articles rank as Standard Preparations, and do not need  
to be propounded by certificates.  
The Science of Medicine, like the Doric Column, should  
stand simple, pure, majestic, having fact for its basis,  
Induction for its pillar, and Truth alone for its Capital.

**I**

My Extract Sarsaparilla is a Blood Purifier; my Extract  
Buchu is a Diuretic, and will act as such in all cases.  
Both are prepared on purely scientific principles—  
and are the most active measures of either that  
can be made. A ready and conclusive test will be a  
comparison of their properties with those set forth in the fol-  
lowing words:  
See Dispensary of the United States.  
See Professor Dewees' valuable works on the Practice  
of Physic.  
See remarks made by the celebrated Dr. PUTNEY, Phila.  
See remarks made by Dr. EDWARD McDONNELL, a cele-  
brated Physician and Member of the Royal College of  
Surgeons, Ireland, and published in the Transactions of  
the King and Queen's Journal.  
See Medical-Chirurgical Review, published by Dr. RAY-  
NOLLS, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons.  
See most of the late standard works on Medicine.

**D**

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE  
Address letters for information, in confidence, to  
**H. T. HELMBOLD, Chemist.**  
PRINCIPAL DEPOTS—  
Helmhold's Drug and Chemical Warehouse,  
No. 21 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, and  
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No. 104 SOUTH TERT ST., PHILADELPHIA.  
BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.  
ASK FOR HELMBOLD'S  
TRADE MARK.

**SPANISH ROUGE,**  
**FOR POLISHING,**  
Or Cleaning Gold, Silver, Silver Plated, Britannia,  
Brass, Tin, Steel, Iron, Copper, Glass or Metals of all  
kinds. For the purpose intended this article cannot  
be beat. Twenty-five cents invested in a package  
of this, will add more to the looks of a home than  
one hundred dollars spent in new ware. Every  
article of any kind or metal about the house can be  
kept to look like new. How much pleasanter all are  
when everything looks bright and clean, which causes  
a smile upon the face, as well as pain and inflammation,  
every article of metal polished with the Spanish  
Rouge is reduced to a mere pastime and pleasure.  
It removes the tarnish at the brush of the hand. It  
is a mineral without any composition whatever, there-  
fore can do no injury.  
Put up in three different qualities, for the finest  
Gold to the coarsest Metals.  
Try the Spanish Rouge, and it will become a  
household word and a great asset. Every per-  
son who has a ring or earring, or a watch chain, or  
any other article, need it. For sale by Druggists and Grocery  
Dealers everywhere.

**Wholesale Depot, No. 95 1-2**  
**Washington Street, Boston.**  
**J. R. BRADSTREET, General Agent,**  
35 1-2 Washington Street, Boston.  
For sale in Woburn, by W. C. BRIGHAM,  
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**For Panta, Vests, Furnishing Goods, Clothing**  
of any kind, call at BENNETT & CO.'S One Price House,  
14 and 15 Dock Square, Boston.

**One Price ONLY—every garment marked in**  
plain figure, at BENNETT & CO.'S Clothing House,  
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**HUNNEWELL'S UNIVERSAL COUGH**  
**REMEDY.**—The following strictly reliable and  
very important testimonial speaks for itself—  
LAWRENCE, Oct. 23, 1864.

**Mr. JOHN L. HUNNEWELL:**  
My Dear Sir—I was discharged from the army  
of the Potomac on the 17th of April, 1863, on  
account of a Cough, which had been on for seven  
months. It was so bad that I could not live  
but a short time. In fact, I was discharged  
to come home to die. I coughed almost incess-  
antly, night and day, and the physicians told  
me I could not be helped. I tried all that was  
recommended, with any effect. Mr. Allen,  
of the firm of Wilson & Allen, of our city, told me  
of your Cough Remedy and procured some for me.  
I took two bottles only of it, the Cough left me,  
and has not troubled me since. I am now in  
perfect health, and have stated the case just as it  
has occurred. I cannot feel too grateful, and can  
say truly I had been the means of saving my life.  
I recommend it to all troubled with Con-  
sumptive or other Cough, as it has cured me per-  
fectly.  
Yours, truly,  
LEVI H. CARTER.

**FRIEND HUNNEWELL:**  
I send you the letter of Mr. Carter, and it is a  
very strong case in your favor.  
J. A. ALLEN, Lawrence, Mass.

Many similar to the above can be seen at  
my office.  
**JOHN L. HUNNEWELL, Proprietor,**  
Practical Chemist and Pharmacist,  
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For Sale by all dealers in Medicine. Sold in  
Woburn by W. C. BRIGHAM, and in Winchester  
by GEO. P. BROWN.  
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**AGENTS WANTED.**—A Splendid Steel Plate  
Portrait of the late President LINCOLN, is pre-  
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illustration of the capture of Jeff. Davis, the Prince  
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**PERFUMERY.**  
LUBINS, JAGUES, WRIGHTS,  
PHALONS, and EDEBUDS,  
Popular Extracts for the hair, cheek, etc. Thirty  
different odors. For sale by  
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**FOR SALE.**  
WILL be sold cheap, the property formerly owned  
by John Flinders, consisting of his home resi-  
dence, with more than one and half acres of land,  
Hobbs, Shop and outbuildings, situated on a  
street, adjoining the High School House-lands. Also,  
House and land opposite the home residence, and two  
thirds of a house and land on State Street, known as  
the running pump on Field Estate.  
Terms Liberal. Enquire of J. R. WINN, Boston,  
No. 6 Pearl Street, or of JOHN JOHNSON, Woburn,  
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**FIREWORKS.**  
CELEBRATE! CELEBRATE!  
**JULY FOURTH!**  
Our Arms Victorious!  
The Rebellion Quelled!  
We have on hand a large stock of Fireworks of  
every description, Torpedoes, Flares, Cannon,  
Chimes or Towns furnished to any amount. We shall  
not, this year, circulate our Price Lists promiscuously  
as heretofore, and dealers wanting them will please  
write for them.

**CUTLER & AUSTIN,**  
32 & 36 Federal, 107, 111 & 113 Congress sts.  
**BOSTON.**  
Only Wholesale Depot for the celebrated  
**I. XL. WORKS,**  
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**Manhood: how lost, how Re-**  
**stored.**  
JUST published, a new edition of DR. CULVER-  
WELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical cause  
of (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHOEA, or seminal  
weakness, involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency,  
Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments  
to Marriage, etc., etc. The cause is explained, and  
LIFE, and FERTILITY, induced by self-indulgence, or  
sexual extravagance.  
The Science of Medicine, like the Doric Column, should  
stand simple, pure, majestic, having fact for its basis,  
Induction for its pillar, and Truth alone for its Capital.

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**DEPUTY SHERIFF FOR MIDDLESEX**  
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**LICENSED AUCTIONEER.**  
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Sales of Real and Personal Estate attended to on  
reasonable terms.  
Orders left at the Journal office will receive  
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FOR THE  
HAIR, TEETH, AND CLOTHING.  
For sale by  
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**Surveyor, Conveyancer & Auctioneer,**  
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**SURVEYING, Levelling, Measurement of Work,**  
Wood, Timber, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, &c.  
written, and Titles traced. Agent for the sale, leas-  
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Orders by mail promptly attended to.

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**CUTED AT THIS OFFICE.**

**G. R. GAGE,**  
**MERCHANT TAILOR,**  
New Bank Building, Woburn,  
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and  
the public, that he is now located in his new  
store, where, with increased facilities, he is ready  
to fill their orders with promptness and despatch.

**BUSINESS AND DRESS SUITS**  
made in the best style, and warranted to fit  
Particular attention paid to making  
**Boys' Clothing.**

He has on hand a large stock of the best and  
most desirable goods in the market, suitable for the  
season, which will be made up to order at the most  
reasonable rates.

**FURNISHING GOODS**  
of all kinds, and of the best qualities, constantly  
on hand.  
Encourage trade in its legitimate  
Channels.

**SCHENK'S SYRUP.**  
**SCHENK'S SEA WEED TONIC.**  
**Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.**  
**SICILIAN HAIR RENOWER.**  
**AYER'S SASSAPARILLA.**  
**WISTAR'S BALSAM WILD CHERRY.**  
**Poland's White Pine Compound,**  
and all the popular Medicinal preparations of  
the day for sale at the lowest market rates by  
W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

**Appeal To The People.**  
**ARE YOU READY**  
**FOR THE QUESTION?**

**THE C-O-D MAN**  
Wishes to make you a proposition. He has BOOTS  
AND SHOES to sell you through the medium of  
your Retail Store. If he will truly and faithfully  
supply you with  
**Warranted Boots and**  
**Shoes,**  
and WILL MAKE GOOD THE WARRANT TO  
YOU, will you not sustain him by buying the same?  
He puts his warrant and TRADE MARK,

**PATENTED**  
**AT WASHINGTON,**  
UPON ALL HIS  
**BOOTS AND SHOES.**

And authorizes all retailers to give NEW PAIRS in  
every instance where any radical defect appears in  
the stock, or work, if the Boot or Shoe HAS NOT  
BEEN WORKED TO THAT EXTENT that it would  
BE UNREASONABLE TO EXPECT A NEW  
PAIR. IF BUT LITTLE WORK, NEW PAIRS WILL  
GIVE WITHIN A FEW DAYS.

Now make a SURE THING OF IT by buying none  
but those with the C-O-D MAN'S WARRANT  
on them, and STAY BY THE RETAILERS OF  
SHOES. This is the first time in the history  
of the trade that you have had a chance, ON A  
LARGE SCALE, to show you want a good article  
and are willing to STAY BY THE RETAILER who  
WILL WARRANT HIS GOODS AND LIVE UP TO IT.

Will you Stand by and Sustain the  
C-O-D Man?  
THAT IS THE QUESTION.

**WHOLESALE STORE,**  
**18, 20 and 22 MILK STREET,**  
**BOSTON.**

**HENRY DAMON.**  
mar 25-3m  
**Always Successful.**

To all those Suffering from  
**Debility and Seminal Weakness.**  
**DRS. CARSWELL & HUNTER,** regularly  
Dedicated, highly eminent and successful prac-  
titioners, after a very extensive practice in Bos-  
ton, for over twenty years, need hardly speak of  
their medical qualifications, or remind strangers  
not to class them with a set of uneducated men  
who fill the papers with their boasting advertise-  
ments. Dr. C. & H. have devoted their entire  
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simple means.

Dr. C. & H., since 1840, having confined their  
whole attention to the cure of the curable, and  
Private Diseases and Female Complaints, they ac-  
knowledge no superiors.  
**CONSTITUTIONAL DEBILITY OR SEMINAL**  
**WEAKNESS.**

Dr. C. & H. are pre-eminently successful in the  
treatment of the above most difficult and per-  
plexing of all diseases, this complaint being the result  
of a secret habit in youth, if neglected or improp-  
erly treated, it proves one of the greatest evils  
that can befall a human being. Dr. H. has given  
particular attention to the above disease for years  
and so thoroughly has become acquainted with  
its pathology and treatment, that he will warrant  
a perfect cure under forfeiture of \$500; in fact, he  
will be the cure of this complaint acknowledge no  
superior in this country, and even in the world.  
Come, then, all you who are afflicted, come to the  
Old Stand, where you will find in a short time be-  
nefit to result in the most permanent manner.

**SPLENTID AND SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS,**  
such as Ulcers and Caries of the throat and nose,  
running sores on the legs and arms, Hard scabs  
and Scaly Eruptions on the head, back, etc., pains  
in the bones and joints, and all other forms of  
venereal diseases—are made to yield, and entirely  
disappear under Drs. C. & H.'s improved and  
thorough eradicating course of treatment.

The primary, or first symptoms of disease,  
whether a simple running of small pustules, can-  
cers, or ulcers, are cured in a very few days. If im-  
mediate application is made to Drs. C. & H.

Strangers should be particular in the selection  
of a physician, lest they be deceived by false ad-  
vertisements.  
Ladies troubled with irregularity, weakness,  
and all other complaints, need not consult a  
female system, will find a speedy cure by calling as  
above. No mercury used, and no charge for advice.  
The afflicted are invited to give us a call.  
27-25 YEARS' EXPERIENCE enables DRs.  
CARSWELL & HUNTER to cure any disease of  
a private nature in a shorter space of time and  
for a smaller amount of money than any other  
doctors in this country and they also treat all  
female complaints with perfect success, and on the  
most satisfactory terms. Patients furnished with  
board if desired. Please give us a call at our  
office, No. 13 Endicott St., Boston, Mass.  
Boston, April 14th, 1865. ly

**S. G. CHAUNCEY,**  
**CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER,**  
Carriage Shop of Dike's Building.  
Carriages and Sleighs repaired and painted.  
Apply work warranted. ly  
Stonham, Sept. 10, 1864. tf

**WHISKERS! WHISKERS!**  
Do you want Whiskers or Mustaches? Our Gre-  
cin Compound will force them to grow on the  
smoothest face or chin, or hair on bald heads, in Six  
Weeks. Price \$1.00—packages for \$2.00.  
Address, WARNER & CO., Box 138 Brooklyn,  
N. Y. ap15-1y

**DR. C. T. LANG,**  
**Surgeon-Dentist.**  
Cor. Winn and Pleasant Sts.  
Woburn Centre, Mass.

**A. V. HAYNES,**  
**HARNESS MAKER,**  
**AND DEALER IN**  
Trunks, Valises, Travelling Bags,  
Whips, Curry Combs, Brushes, &c.  
Repairing done at short notice.  
Opposite the Central House, Woburn.

**SOMETHING NEW.**  
HAVE you seen any of those beautiful Sets of  
PINS, EARRINGS and SLEEVE BUTTONS,  
made from Silver Coin, by DANIELS, the new  
Jeweler? If not, call right away! Next door to the  
Post Office.  
Pins made from a quarter of a Dollar, 75 cts.  
Earrings from five-cent pieces, 75 a pair. Sleeve  
Buttons \$1 per pair.  
P. S. The above work is made and engraved  
by himself; therefore it can be done cheaper than  
in Boston.

Next door to the Post Office.  
Woburn, April 22-4t

**Gentlemen's Dress Hats**  
**FOR SPRING, 1865.**  
**J. A. JACKSON,**  
59 Tremont and 101 Court sts.

Just received, a full assortment of GENTS SILK  
and KERSY HATS of all the leading styles.  
The SHERRIN, OXFORD and DEBRY HATS,  
in FELT and CLOTH, of various colors.  
Also, a full assortment of LIGHT CLOTH and  
STRAW HATS.  
CAPS of the latest New York and Boston Fashions.  
BOYS' HATS and CAPS.  
101 Court and 59 Tremont sts. Boston.  
ap29-3m

**Western Massachusetts**  
**INSURANCE**  
**COMPANY,**  
**PITTSFIELD, MASS.**

**CASH CAPITAL AND SURPLUS,**  
**\$256,741.56.**  
This Company will insure Real and Personal  
Property against loss or damage by  
Fire on as favorable terms  
as other first-class  
Companies.

Losses equitably adjusted and  
promptly PAID  
J. N. DUNHAM, ENSIGN H. KELLOGG,  
Secretary. President.  
SAMUEL E. HOWE, Assistant Secretary.

**Sparrow Horton, Agt.**  
At Woburn Bookstore.

**CAUTION**  
**TO**  
**FEMALES IN DELICATE**  
**HEALTH.**

**D. R. DOW,** Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 EN-  
DICOTT ST., Boston, is consulted daily for all  
diseases incident to the female system. Pro-  
lapse Uteri or Flours Abusus, Suppression, and oth-  
er menstrual derangements, are all treated on  
new pathological grounds, and the cure speedily re-  
lieved in a very few days. So invariably cer-  
tain is this new mode of treatment, that most ob-  
stinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted  
person enjoys in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has no doubt had greater experience in  
the cure of the diseases of women than any other  
physician in Boston.  
Boarding accommodations for patients who may  
wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treat-  
ment.

Dr. Dow, since 1846, having confined his whole  
attention to an office practice for the cure of Pri-  
vate diseases and Female Complaints, acknowl-  
edges no superior in the United States.  
N. B. All letters must contain one dollar, or  
they will not be answered.

His medicine will be sent to any part of the coun-  
try by express or mail; address by a communi-  
cation stating particulars, will receive prompt at-  
tention.  
Persons at a distance can consult Dr. DOW by  
letter, describing the case, and have the medi-  
cine sent by express or mail, and the Doctor himself.  
Office, No. 23 Endicott Street.  
Address Dr. DOW, at No. 23 Endicott St.,  
Boston, Mass. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.  
Boston, Feb. 18th, 1865. toj2t

**Highly Important to Unfortu-**  
**nate Females.**  
**DR. DISCOE'S FEMALE DROPS** are unsur-  
passed by virtue and efficacy in removing all  
complaints, stating whether nature, incident to  
females. He continues with his usual success, to  
medically and surgically remove all Obstructions,  
Enlargements, Leucorrhoea, Whites, General De-  
bility, &c., and Suppressions of all kinds; also all  
complaints of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Spleen,  
Bladder, &c.

His medicine will be sent to any part of the coun-  
try by express or mail; address by a communi-  
cation stating particulars, will receive prompt at-  
tention.  
Persons at a distance can consult Dr. DISCOE  
by letter, describing the case, and have the medi-  
cine sent by express or mail, and the Doctor himself.  
Office, No. 23 Endicott Street.  
Address Dr. DISCOE, at No. 23 Endicott St.,  
Boston, Mass. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.  
Boston, Feb. 18th, 1865. toj1-65.

**MILLINERY.**  
**Spring and Summer Styles.**  
—OF—  
**Rich Millinery Goods,**  
Consisting of Dress and Straw BONNETS, Ladies',  
Misses' and Children's RIBBONS, Flowers,  
Ruches, &c., also a large assortment of  
**MOURNING GOODS,**  
constantly on hand, the whole comprising the richest  
and most extensive assortment of Goods I have ever  
before shown.

ALSO,—HOSIERY,  
GLOVES,  
DRESS TRIMMINGS,  
DRESS AND SACQUE BUTTONS  
TWISTS,  
SILKS, &c.  
CORSETS AND SKIRTS.  
COLLARS AND CUFFS.  
The Goods were selected with much care from  
New York and Boston markets, and are offered at  
lowest possible prices.

N. B. Bleaching, Pressing, Sewing Over Straws  
done in the best manner and on favorable terms.  
**MRS. M. E. FIELD,**  
New Bank Building,  
Woburn, April 15, 1865. ly

**DENTAL**  
**NOTICE.**  
**Dr. CLOUGH, - Dentist,**  
HAVING disposed of his busi-  
ness in Boston, offers his services  
to the inhabitants of Woburn and  
Vicinity.

**OFFICE AT HIS HOUSE.**  
The highest price, CASH, paid for Old Gold  
Plates. J.14-4t

**CHARLES A. SMITH**  
DEALER IN  
**American and Foreign**  
**DRY GOODS,**  
Bank Block, - - - Woburn

**A. B. COFFIN,**  
**ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW**  
No. 4 NILES BLOCK, BOSTON.  
Entrance from Court Square and 39 School Street

**MISS LAURA M. THYNG.**  
Having returned from the South, will again receive  
Pupils for instruction in Music. Residence—Pleasant  
Street, second door from Warren St. my17-4t

**HOUSE AND LAND FOR SALE.**  
THE fine cottage house on Rail Road street,  
owned by A. SONRELL, together with the  
land, consisting of half an acre, is offered for  
sale on reasonable terms.  
The house contains 8 rooms, has gas and furnace,  
and there is on the premises a good variety of Fruit  
Trees, Shrubs, &c. A clear title will be given  
the purchaser. Apply to  
A. SONRELL,  
46 School Street, Boston.  
Woburn, April 20, 1865.—3m

**MELODEONS.**  
RED ORGANS, and all kinds of reed instruments,  
tuned and repaired in the best manner by JAS.  
H. PHELPS.  
Orders may be left at his residence, on Johnson St.  
Woburn, May 6, 1865. tf

**Sparrow Horton,**  
**FIRE & LIFE**  
**"Insurance Agent."**  
PENSIONS, Bounty, Back Pay and  
other Claims on United States, obtained  
promptly.  
Passage Tickets between Liverpool and Boston,  
per steamer or sailer, for sale. Also,  
Drafts for \$1 Sterling and upwards,  
payable in ENGLAND, IRELAND or SCOTLAND.  
Office at "WOBURN BOOKSTORE."  
Woburn, Feb. 18th, 1865. ly

**REMOVAL.**  
**COAL, WOOD, &C.**

THE Subscriber informs the inhabitants of  
Woburn and vicinity, that he has removed  
his Counting Room to the yard formerly occu-  
pied by the Haywards, just below the Railroad  
Depot, where he will continue the Coal Business,  
in all its branches, as heretofore. He trusts, by  
giving strict attention to business, and always  
keeping on hand the different kinds of COAL,  
WOOD, &c., to receive that generous share of  
public patronage which has heretofore been ac-  
crued to him.

**LIME, HAIR AND CEMENT**  
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.  
**JOS. B. McDONALD.**  
Woburn Jan. 7, 1865.

**A NEW CASH**  
**PROVISION MARKET,**  
**ON PLEASANT STREET.**

The subscribers having just opened  
a Provision Market on Pleasant Street,  
hope, by selling for Cash, exclusively, to  
be able to afford their goods at the lowest  
prices. They solicit the patronage of all  
who like a good article at reasonable rates.  
HOUGHTON & WEEKS.  
apl-1t

**WOBURN MARBLE & GRANITE**  
**STONE-WORKS.**  
THE subscribers offer for sale the largest  
and best assortment of MARBLE  
**Monuments and Gravestones**  
ever offered in Middlesex County, at prices which  
cannot fail to give entire satisfaction. Particular  
attention given to the  
**Fitting up of Cemetery Lots**  
with GRANITE EDGE-STONE and POSTS.  
Also, all kinds of Granite Stone-work for  
Building purposes furnished to order.

Office—Next door North of Allen's Coffin  
Warehouses, Main Street, Woburn Centre, Mass.  
A. SCOTT & CO.  
Woburn, Feb. 18th, 1865.—21-y.

**L. H. ALLEN,**  
**FUNERAL UNDERTAKER,**  
FURNISHES at his Warehouse, four doors  
north of depot, Caskets of all sizes and  
quality. Black Walnut, Mahogany, White Wood,  
and Pine coffins, of every size and price. Plates of  
various styles, and Plain and Fancy Handles,  
Tributes, Cashmere, Colored, Lawn, Muslin, and  
Cambric Shrouds. Metallic Caskets furnished at  
the shortest notice. Every thing furnished at the  
lowest living prices.

The subscriber having received from the Board  
of Selectmen the appointment of Funeral Un-  
dertaker for the town, now offers to the public his  
new and elegant HEARSE, which has been manu-  
factured expressly to his order, and which he will  
furnish with one or a pair of horses, at the usual  
price.

He likewise offers the new invention for pre-  
serving the bodies of deceased persons by cold air,  
which, without the direct application of ice, which  
is so repugnant to the feelings. When preserved  
by the cold air process, a glass reveals at any mo-  
ment the features of the departed, and the corpse  
will keep much longer than in the ordinary way.  
The subscriber would take this opportunity to  
return his thanks for the liberal patronage he has  
hitherto received, and hopes with his new im-  
provement to continue to give his customers the  
highest satisfaction.

All orders answered with promptness, and Coff-  
ins delivered within ten miles free of expense.  
L. H. ALLEN.  
Woburn Center, March 4, 1864.—23-6m

**NOTICE.**  
THE citizens of Stoneham and vicinity,  
will all attend at the Town of Goodrich's  
**DRUG STORE,**  
a fresh supply of pure Drugs and Medicines, Per-  
fumery and Fancy Goods, Letter, Cap, and Note  
Paper, Pens, Pencils, Superior Ink, and all other  
articles usually kept by Druggists. Physicians,  
prescriptions carefully compounded.  
The above articles will be warranted as repre-  
sented, and sold at the lowest possible prices.  
Stoneham, Sept. 10, 1864. tf

**Meat and Vegetable Market.**  
THE subscriber having taken the store on  
Main Street recently occupied by Hiram Whit-  
ford, would inform his friends and the public, that  
he intends to keep constantly on hand and for  
sale, a choice assortment of all kinds of fresh and  
salt Meats; Fish, smoked and pickled; Sausages,  
common and Bologna; Butter, Cheese, Eggs,  
Beans, and a good variety of all the leading vege-  
tables for the table. Every effort will be made to  
deserve and secure the patronage of the public.  
FREDERIC A. HARTWELL.  
Woburn, Nov. 5, 1864.—ly

**W**



# Middlesex Journal.

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

Vol. XIV : : No. 39.

WOBURN, SATURDAY JUNE 24, 1865.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR  
SINGLE COPY 4 CENTS

## NOTICE.

### GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE.



The undersigned, having formed a Co-partnership, under the firm name of

STEARNS, HART & Co.,

respectfully inform the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity that they have purchased the Stock of

GROCERIES, &c.,

in the store on Main street, recently occupied by the late J. S. ELLIS, where they intend to carry on the GROCERY, FLOUR, AND

PROVISION BUSINESS,

in all its branches.

They will keep constantly on hand a large assortment of everything heretofore found in the store, and trust, from their personal knowledge of the business, to be able to give satisfaction to the public.

All goods will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

I. D. STEARNS,  
H. T. HART,  
J. S. BROWN.

Woburn, May 20th, 1865.

#### Barfoot.

Ha, my darling, so there you are,  
Hid in the tall, sweet grass of June!  
How I have searched for you everywhere,  
Till I heard the hum of your baby-tune!

The nellow hum of your baby-tune,  
Stealing so quietly and low,  
That I knew some change had followed soon,  
My pet that was romping an hour ago!

Romping and shouting an hour ago,  
With never a hint to his curly pate,  
Chasing the butterflies to and fro,  
Over the hedge-rows, to the gate!

Down to the lilacs by the gate,  
Pausing to listen to the robin there,  
Crouching a ditty to his mate,  
Rocked in her nest by the fountling air!

Ha, my darling, I found you out!  
Why don't you smile for me, say, pet, say?  
Ah, but I see, there is half a point,  
Pursuing the lips that I kissed today!

The red, red lips, that I kissed today,  
And the bonnet head in the world, a-droop;  
What is it gleams in the grass, pet, say,  
Just by the rose-tree? I must stoop!

Lower yet by the rose-tree stoop,  
Ah, 'tis a wee foot, white and bare;  
Never, in studio's coolest group,  
Shone there a picture half so fair!

Never was picture half so fair,  
Never a pencil touch like this;  
Dream of it, artists, ever where!  
I will encase it with a kiss!

Dreaming now, in the sweet June grass,  
Two of us, darling, went to sleep;  
And two exquisite mounded feet, all bare,  
Rest, where the daisy sunbeams creep.

Bronzing the brows of his tangled hair,  
For the roguish blue eyes will not sleep,  
The rogue with the blue eyes went to sleep,  
And two exquisite mounded feet, all bare,

Rest, where the daisy sunbeams creep,  
Bronzing the brows of his tangled hair,  
For the roguish blue eyes will not sleep,  
The rogue with the blue eyes went to sleep,

And two exquisite mounded feet, all bare,  
Rest, where the daisy sunbeams creep,  
Bronzing the brows of his tangled hair,  
For the roguish blue eyes will not sleep,

The following hymn, composed for the  
occasion by Oliver Wendell Holmes, was  
read at the opening of the Fair in  
Chicago:

O God! in danger's darkest hour,  
In battle's deadliest field,  
Thy name has been our Nation's tower,  
Thy truth her help and shield.

Our lips should fill the air with praise,  
No ray the debt we owe,  
So high above the songs we raise,  
The floods of mercy flow.

Yet Thou wilt hear the prayer we speak,  
The song of praise we sing—  
Thy children, who Thine altar seek  
Their grateful gifts to bring.

Thine altar is the sufferer's bed,  
The home of woe and pain,  
The soldier's tarry pillow red  
With battle's crimson rain.

No smoke of burning stains the air,  
No incense-clouds arise;  
Thy peaceful servants, Lord, prepare  
A bloodless sacrifice.

Lo! for our wounded brothers' need,  
We bear the wine and oil;  
For us they faint, for us they bleed,  
For them our gracious toil!

O, Father, bless the gifts we bring!  
Cause Thou Thy face to shine,  
On every nation owning his king,  
And all the earth is Thine!

#### FORTUNE'S CASTLE.

A SHORT STORY FOR THE YOUNG.

Two men—one industrious, the other lazy—went one morning together into the country. Suddenly they saw before them a splendid castle, built on the side of a mountain a long way off; it glistened in the sun, so that it was a pleasure to look at it.

"Let us go there," the industrious one said. "I wish we there already," the lazy one remarked.

"You can do so this day," a clear voice was heard saying behind them, "for you are a couple of active young fellows."

On looking round to see whence the voice came, they perceived a handsome lady, standing on a globe, which rolled rapidly past them in the direction of the castle.

She is well off," said Lazy; she does not need to stir a step, and yet moves onward," and with these words he sat down on the grass. Industrious, however, lost no time in reflection; he went after the lady, caught hold of the edge of her wide mantle, and said: "Who art thou?"

"I am Fortune," the lady replied, "and that castle is mine. Follow me; and if you arrive there before midnight, I will receive you kindly; but if you arrive only a second after midnight, my house will be closed against you."

With these words she drew her cloak from the young man's grasp, and rolled along at such speed that she was soon lost to sight. Industrious returned to his comrade, told him what had happened, and said, "I am off; will you come with me?"

The other replied: "What! are you mad? Yes, I would if I had a horse to carry me."

"Good-bye his friend said, and commenced his journey.

Lazy thought to himself, "walk away, old boy; chance is often favorable to a man in his sleep, perhaps it will be so to me to-day." Then he lay on his back, and looked, though somewhat wistfully, at the glittering castle.

All at once he felt something snuffing round his ear, and on slowly turning round, he saw a splendid white horse shaking its mane and neighing with delight as it inhaled the fresh morning breeze.

"Did I not say so?" the man thought, "there is nothing like trusting to luck. Come here, my horse, we will be good friends."

With these words he leaped into the saddle, the horse shot off like the wind. He soon caught up to his companion, whom he laughed at for riding shank's mare. But Industrious would not let himself be put out, but walked actively and surely along his road.

On a woody eminence the horse came to a sudden halt at midday.

"That is right," his rider said, "you are a sensible animal. Slow and sure—that is true wisdom. The castle won't run away from us, but our appetite may, if we go too long without food."

Then he dismounted, looked out a soft, shady spot near a stone, lay down on the moss, stemmed his feet against a tree, and enjoyed his dinner, for fortunately he had bread and sausage in his pocket, and a draught left in his wicker bottle. And when his stomach was full and sleep overcame him, he yielded to the delicious temptation, stretched himself at full length, and fell off to sleep.

What a sleep it was! he had never had such beautiful dreams! He fancied that he was already in the castle, reclining on silken pillows, and everything he wished for was brought him without his having occasion to move a finger. At last he fancied a band was playing a well-known air—and that he woke up. He rubbed his eyes and saw that the sun was fast sinking behind the castle, and threw his parting beams in his face. But upon the valley before him echoed the voice of his comrade, who was singing the tune which had just sounded in his ears.

"Goodness gracious!" Lazy said, "it's time to be starting. But where's my horse?"

Not a horse was to be seen for miles around, but an old grey donkey was grazing on the side of the hill. He shouted, he enticed, he whistled, but it was of no use, the horse stayed away and the donkey would not come. So he was at last obliged to walk up to the donkey and mount it.

The donkey offered no objection, but trotted on with him, though of course Lazy did not like it so well as the horse, which had gone so swiftly, and had been far more comfortable to ride.

It soon began to grow dark, and heavy clouds collected. The lights, too, were flaming in the castle, as could be clearly seen. Then Lazy's troubles began. The donkey crawled on more slowly than ever, and all at once came to a dead halt in the midst of a pitchy dark forest.

No kindness, no patting, no tugging at the rein availed; and when the donkey's master began using his fists and heels, the animal made a very short job of it; head down and back up, and my rider lay full length on the hard ground.

It was anything but a silken pillow, especially for a man whose arms and legs ached from the incessant use. And before him glistened the windows of the castle, as if inviting him in. What splendid beds there must be there!

This thought alone restored to the shaken man sufficient strength to get up. But what was he to do now—walk? That was impossible, for he could hardly stand, all his limbs ached so. Perhaps his gallant grey had thought better of it in the interval. For more than a quarter of an hour he wandered among the trees; here his head ran against a stump, there his face was torn by the thorns, or he

stumbled over roots and stones, but the very thing he could not find was the donkey. Still he could not think of lying down again, for every now and then a howling echoed through the forest, as if of hungry wolves.

All at once he stumbled on something soft; it was not his donkey, still he fancied he felt something like a saddle. He was just going to swing himself into it, when he noticed he was going to mount a cold, clammy animal. He shuddered, but at this moment a clock struck in the distance. He counted; it was eleven. It was high time he was off; he could reach the castle in an hour so he leaped into the saddle.

It was not at all a bad seat, for it was very soft, and at the back was a tall support. The new animal also moved very slowly, though even slower than the last. But for all that, he drew gradually nearer the castle, and was enabled to count the illuminated windows, when the moon emerged from the clouds and shone down brightly upon him.

Oh, wonder! what did he see then? The animal on which he was riding was neither horse nor donkey, but a gigantic snail, as large as a calf, and its shell had served as a support to his back. It was only natural that it could not get on more rapidly. An icy shudder came over him, but it was of no use, after all; he was only too glad to reach his journey's end in any way. At this moment the distant clock struck the first stroke of twelve, which announced with long intervals the midnight hour. At the same moment the snail emerged from the forest, and the splendid ace of Fortune was close before him.

Industrious, Lazy had not moved a limb; but now he pressed his heel into the soft, clammy sides of his steed. Not being used to such treatment, it drew back into its shell, and let its rider slide down on the ground.

The clock sounded the second stroke! Had Lazy but trusted to his feet, he might have reached his destination ere the last stroke died away. But no; he stood there and exclaimed in a pitiful voice:

"An animal—an animal, no matter of what sort, to carry me to the castle!"

In the mean while, nearly all the lights in the castle had been put out; the moon was once more hidden behind the clouds, and all was dark.

The clock sounded the third stroke; then he heard something rustling by his side, which looked in the obscurity like a horse arrayed in armor, and it stood by his side. "That must be my horse," Lazy shouted; "it has been sent me at the right moment." As quickly as he could he sprang on the animal's back; he had only a small hill yet to surmount, he could see the castle gates still open, and in the gateway stood his comrade, waving his hat to him in triumph.

Just as the fourth stroke sounded, the beast on which he was mounted began to move; at the fifth, it went forwards; at sixth it stood still; at the seventh it began going backwards! In vain he attempted to throw himself off. In a transient ray of moonlight, his caparisoned steed seemed to him a frightful monster with ten legs, while on either side a tremendous pair of pincers held his arms securely. He shrieked for help—in vain! every minute the castle receded—every minute the decisive moment drew nearer.

The clock struck for the last time; he heard the gates banged to; he was entirely shut out of the Castle of Fortune; and on regarding more closely the monster which ever bore him backwards, lo! it was an enormous crab.

I cannot say what place he reached on this steed; nobody paid any further attention to him; his comrade, however, was most kindly welcomed by the lady of the castle, and magnificently entertained; she was also of service to him through life, and enabled him to do good to his fellow-men, and support those who were in want.

PUNISHMENT OF A CONSPIRATOR IN RUSSIA.—The following account of a terrible punishment inflicted in Russia is taken from D'Autorche's JOURNEY TO SIBERIA, an old quarto, little known, published in London in 1770:—

Everybody who has been at St. Petersburg, knows that Mad. Lapouchin was one of the finest women belonging to the court of the Empress Elizabeth: she was intimately connected with a foreign ambassador, then engaged in a conspiracy. Mad. Lapouchin, who was supposed to be an accomplice in this conspiracy, was condemned, by the Empress Elizabeth, to undergo the punishment of the knout.

She appeared at the place of execution in a genteel undress, which contributed still to heighten her beauty. The sweetness of her countenance, and her vivacity, were such as might indicate indelicacy, but not even the shadow of guilt; although I have been assured by every person of whom I have made inquiry, that she was really guilty. Young, lovely, admired and sought for at the court, of which she was the life and spirit; instead of the number of admirers her beauty usually drew after her, she then saw herself surrounded only by executioners. She looked on them with astonishment, seeming to doubt whether such preparations were intended for her; one of the executioners then pulled off a kind of cloak which covered her bosom; her modesty taking the alarm made her start back a few steps; she turned pale, and burst into tears; her clothes were soon stripped off, and in a few moments she was quite naked to the waist, exposed to the eager looks of a vast concourse of people profoundly silent.

One of the executioners then seized her by both hands, and turning half round,

threw her on his back, bending forwards, so as to raise her a few inches from the ground; the other executioner then laid hold of her delicate limbs, with his rough hands hardened at the plough, and, without any remorse, adjusted her on the back of his companion, in the properest posture for receiving the punishment.

Sometimes he laid his large hand brutally upon her head, in order to make her keep it down; sometimes, like a butcher going to flay a lamb, he seemed to soothe her, as soon as he had fixed her in the most favorable attitude.

This executioner then took a kind of whip called knout, made of a long strap of leather prepared for this purpose; he then retreated a few steps, measuring the requisite distance with a steady eye; and leaping backwards, gave a stroke with the end of the whip, so as to carry away a slip of skin from the neck to the bottom of the back; then striking his feet against the ground he took his aim for applying a second blow parallel to the former; so that in a few moments all the skin of her back was cut away in small slips, most of which remained hanging to the shift. Her tongue was cut out immediately after, and she was directly banished into Siberia. This incident is known to all persons who have been in Russia. In 1762 she was recalled from banishment by Peter III.

#### THE PANTHER'S LEAP.

BY G. W. WEST.

It was a beautiful afternoon in the Indian summer, that season which, particularly in the western portion of our country, is of all others the most enchanting. All who have stood at this season of the year on the prairies of the West, with uncovered brow, will recall the beauty spread around them far better than I can describe it.

Seizing my rifle, I left my Uncle Jonathan's log hut and wandered over the prairie in the direction of the forest. Having ascended a small bluff, I could plainly discern the stately outlines and branching antlers of the object of my pursuit. On peering carefully over the rocks which crowned the bluff, I beheld my game not more than an hundred yards distant, little suspecting an enemy, at least in this direction.

Thrusting the muzzle of my rifle over the rocks, I took a deliberate aim and pulled the trigger; but the quick, sharp crack of the cap alone followed. This was a disappointment, but quickly cringing behind the rocks, and trembling with eagerness, sought for another cap.

After consuming twice the time necessary, and scattering the caps in all directions, I was once more in a state of preparation. The deer was occupying his former position, though with head erect, snuffing the breeze, and darting his lightning glances in all directions, not knowing where to fly to avoid the death which seemed impending. Again I pointed my iron and fired. The noble animal sprang into the air, and I sprang over the rocks. When I reached the spot his limbs were quivering in the agonies of death.

In loading again I found I had but one charge in my flask; so with all convenient haste I drew my hunting-knife, flayed my game, and loaded myself with the skin, and two quarters, which with my rifle, formed the main part of my burden.

Striking into a faint path, which I supposed would conduct me by a nearer route through the forest, I hurried homeward with all the speed which my burden would allow. But after consuming sufficient time to have brought me to the edge of the forest, I was surprised to discover that it grew less distinct, and to conduct me farther into the forest. However I pressed on with alacrity, deeming it sure that I should soon emerge, and knowing that to retrace my steps would only be conducting me in a course directly opposite to my home.

It was now growing quite dark in the wood, by which the indistinctness of the treacherous path I had followed was of course increased. While standing still with doubt and uncertainty, the long-drawn howl of a wolf came with fearful distinctness upon my ear. These, then, were the companions I should have were I compelled to remain in this woody labyrinth—a prospect though not agreeable, seemed not improbable.

I soon found myself near a brook, and immediately I determined to follow it, satisfied that it must, sooner or later, conduct me to the open world once more.

It was now after sunset, and so dark I could scarcely pick my fearful and dubious way; and those most melancholy notes seemed to cause me to chase down the little brook with all the demons of the bottomless pit crowding and yelling behind me.

Presently I could detect a discordant note among the voices of this infernal choir. I knew it to be the cry of a panther, than which I would rather have met all the wolves of the forest.

Soon I could detect the rustling of leaves and cracking of dry branches, and presently the measured bounds of the panther struck plain upon my ear and to my heart. When it seemed to my frightened fancy that I could almost feel the monster's hot breath, and see in the dark his eyeballs glaring upon me, I procured a temporary reprieve by dropping one quarter of my fine venison, which I had intended for a far different purpose. However, I well knew that he would delay only to return with increased ferocity after his repast.

I quickened my pace, if that were possible, straining every nerve; but in vain—I could soon distinguish again his lengthened bounds, each one bringing him nearer and nearer.

When he approached so near that I

considered him too familiar, I again baited him with my venison. This I did till my load was gone, and instead of being satisfied the fierce animal seemed only to have sharpened his appetite for a richer repast.

As my last and only hope, I sprang into a tree, which was of middling size, and destitute of branches for some thirty or forty feet from the ground. No sooner was I seated upon the lowest limb, ready with my gun, than I heard my late acquaintance bounding forward again, and soon by the dim light I discerned his form alternately ascending and descending, leaping in the air, full twenty feet forward each time. It did not puzzle him in the least to discover that the trail came to a very sudden conclusion, for, after running several times around the tree, he finally settled himself down beneath it, and raised such a tremendous yelp, that in spite of all my attempts toward self-control, could not but run like iron through my blood.

Much to my astonishment the wolves seemed content to occupy the background. This was soon explained by the appearance of another panther. Upon this new arrival, the two seemed for a short time to be holding an infernal war council. Soon one of them started and ran off, while the other remained crouching beneath the tree. I was at a loss to comprehend what this movement might import. But I was not long to be held in doubt. It was difficult for me to resist the temptation of firing at the remaining one; but I resolved to preserve my last charge in case of a greater emergency.

Soon I heard a slight crackle of a dry branch in another tree distant two or three rods from the one I occupied. I darted my eye in that direction, and there, crouched on a limb several feet higher than myself, I could plainly see the other panther in the very act of springing upon me!

Quick as thought I drew up my rifle and fired. The sudden glare shot far into the darkness of the dim night, and lit up the woods for a moment like a flash of lightning. As the panther at the moment I fired was in the act of springing, the impetus sent him forward and downward, so that he struck his claw up the limb on which I rested. For a moment he struggled to retain his grasp, and then fell dying to the ground. The other panther set up a dismal howl, and then started off in a similar manner with the first, and I doubted not with a similar intention.

As soon as he was out of sight I slipped hastily from the tree, threw away my rifle, and started with all the speed desperation could lend. I could perceive by the howling that the wolves were again in fresh pursuit. I now ran for nearly half a mile, keeping in advance of the wolves, when I again heard the measured bounds of the panther. My heart sank within me, when I thought I saw a glimpse of the sky through the trees before me. I strained every nerve, praying that this might be the case.

The panther seemed to be aware of the necessity of putting forth a last effort, and gained upon me even faster than before.

At last I reached some thick firs, and one bound from them brought me into the open moonlight!

There, before my eyes, was a house not more than fifty rods from the place where I was. I knew the place at a glance. It was a mill-house, situated on the brook I had followed, about ten miles from my uncle's house, whence I started. The panther, followed me about half way to the house, toward which I struck with all speed.

As I burst open the door, and found that I was so quickly transported from the most imminent danger to a place of security, the revulsion of my feelings was so powerful that I fell headlong upon the floor in a swoon. However, I was among friends, and lacked no needful attention; and though I was ready to hunt the next day (and took the precaution to see that my powder-flask was well-filled) I shall never, while memory lasts, forget that night of peril, nor the panther's leap.

#### THE NEW SCHOLAR.

A new scholar came to Rockford school at the beginning of the half year. He was a well-dressed, fine-looking lad, whose appearance all the boys liked.

There was a set of lads at this school who immediately invited him to join their "clarks," and I suppose boys know pretty well what that means. They used to spend their money in eating and drinking, and often ran up long bills, which their friends sometimes found it hard to pay. They wanted the new scholar to join them, and they always contrived, by laughing at him, or reproaching him, to get almost any boy they wanted into their meshes. The new boys were afraid not to yield to them. This new scholar refused their invitations. They called him mean and stingy—a charge which always makes boys very sore.

"Mean!" he answered, "and where is the meanness in not spending money which is not my own? and where is the stinginess in not choosing to beg money of my friends in order to spend it in a way which they would not approve? for, after all, our money must come from our friends, as we haven't it, nor can we earn it. No, boys, I do not mean to spend one penny that I should be ashamed to give account of to my father and mother, if they ask me."

"Oh! not out of your leading strings, then? Afraid of your father; afraid of your mother! Won't she give you a sugar-plum? What a precious baby!" They cried in mocking tones.

"And yet you are trying to make me afraid of you," said the new scholar, boldly. "You want me to be afraid of not doing as you say. But which, I should like to know, is the best sort of fear—the fear of my school-fellows, which would lead me into what is low; or fear of my parents, which will inspire me to things noble and manly? Which fear is the best? It is very poor service you are doing me, to try to set me against my parents, and teach me to be ashamed of their authority."

The boys felt there was no headway to be made against such a new scholar. All they said hurt themselves more than him, and they liked better to be out of his way than in it—all bad boys, I mean. The others gathered around him, and never did they work or play with greater relish than while he was their companion and friend.

"That new scholar is a choice fellow," said the principal, "and carries more influence than any boy in the school. They study better and play better where he is. You can't pull him down. Everything mean and bad sneaks out of his way!"—[Children's Prize.]

#### GOOD AND BAD APPLES.

One day Robert's father saw him playing with some boys who were rude and unmannerly. He had observed for some time a change for the worse in his son, and now he knew the cause. He was very sorry, but he said nothing to Robert at the time.

In the evening he brought from the garden six beautiful rosy-checked apples, put them on a plate, and presented them to Robert. He was much pleased at his father's kindness, and thanked him. "You must lay them aside for a few days, that they may become mellow," said the father. And Robert cheerfully placed the plate with the apples in his mother's store-room.

Just as he was putting them aside, his father laid on the plate a seventh apple, which was quite rotten, and desired him to let it remain there.

"But father," said Robert, "the rotten apple will spoil all the others." "Do you think so? Why should not the fresh apples rather make the rotten one fresh?" said the father. And with these words he shut the door of the room.

Eight days afterwards he asked his son to open the door and take out the apples. But what a sight presented itself! The six apples, which had been so sound and rosy-checked, were now quite rotten, and spread a bad smell through the room.

"O, papa!" cried he, "did I not tell you that the rotten apple would spoil the good ones? yet you did not seem to listen to me."

"My boy," said the father, "have I not told you often that the company of bad children will make you bad, yet you do not listen to me. See in the condition of the apples that which will happen to you if you keep company with wicked boys."

Robert did not forget the lesson. When any of his former playfellows asked him to join in their sports, he thought of the rotten apples, and kept himself apart from them.

AT HOME.—The highest style of being at home grows out of a special state of the affections rather than of the intellect. Who has not met with individuals whose faces would be a passport to any society, and whose manners, the unstudied and spontaneous expressions of their inner selves, make them visibly welcome wherever they go, and attract unbounded confidence towards them in whatever they undertake. They are frank, because they have nothing to conceal; affable, because their natures overflow with benevolence; unflurried, because they dread nothing; always at home, because they carry within themselves that which can trust to itself anywhere and everywhere,—purity of soul with fulness of health. Such are our best guarantees for feeling at home in all society to which duty takes us, and in every occupation upon which it obliges us to enter. They who live least for themselves are also the least embarrassed by uncertainties.

BURSTING OF AN ICEBERG.—A few years ago a French man-of-war was laying at anchor in Temple Bay; the younger officers resolved on amusing themselves with an iceberg, a mile or more distant in the Straits. They made sumptuous preparations for a picnic upon the very top of it, the mysteries of which they were curious to see. All warnings of the brown and simple fishermen, in the cars of the smartly dressed gentlemen who had seen the world, were quietude. It was a bright summer morning, and the jolly boat, with a showy flag went off to the berg. By twelve o'clock, the colors were flying from the ice turrets, and the wild midnightmen were shouting from its walls. For two hours or so, they backed and feasted, drank wine to the king and ladies, and laughed at the thought of peril where all was fixed and solid. As if in amusement as such, the grim Alps of the sea made neither sound nor motion. A profound stillness watched on his shining pinnacles, and harkened in the blue shadows of the caves—When, like thoughtless children, they had played themselves weary, the old alabaster of Greenland mercifully suffered them to gather up their toys and go down to their cockpit of a boat and flee away. As if the time and distance were measured, he waited until they could see it and live, when, as if his heart had been a volcano fire, he burst with awful thunders, and filled the surrounding water with his ruins. A more astonished little party seldom came home to tell the story of their picnic. It was their first, and their last day of amusement with an iceberg.

The New York Herald boasts that its war correspondence has cost it during the rebellion half a million dollars.



**THE NATIONAL CONGREGATIONAL COUNCIL.**—A national congregational convention, representing three thousand orthodox congregational churches, and numbering four hundred and sixty clerical and lay delegates, gathered from eighteen states and territories of the country, have been holding sessions at the Mount Vernon church, (Rev. Dr. Kirk's), for the past ten days. In addition to our own land, the Congregational Union of England and Wales sent out the Rev. Dr. Vaughan and Rev. Dr. Raleigh, and the Evangelical churches of France, Rev. Mr. Monod. These reverend gentlemen were quite felicitous in their remarks as to the topics of speech and the eloquence of delivery, calling forth sometimes tumultuous clapping from the congregation. Much time was consumed in the earliest meetings in the appointment of committees and the hearing of their reports, but as the council continued their sittings, animated and able discussions followed. No one could look over the sea of heads and into the faces of members of the council, without being struck with the largeness of brain and the intelligent faces present. The galleries have also been well filled, having a large representation of ministers, not members of the convention, but apparently deeply interested in the proceedings. Ladies have also turned out in good numbers.

The Congregationalists appear to be fully aroused to the doing of their share in the West, the South West, and the South, and the resolutions and speeches indicate, that vigorous measures will be adopted. Other denominations are, also, awakened to the importance of the hour, when the great changes in the South and the necessity of christian effort there, are so apparent. It is pleasant to notice, that the immense energies of the North, hitherto so energetically employed in the war with the South, are to be employed with no less vigor in the extension of the Gospel of Peace.

The glorious future hoped for in our country's prosperity and greatness, may well awaken the people of our land of every section, and party, and denomination, to arise and build, and prepare a highway for the Lord to accomplish his wonderful designs in our land and in the world.

#### MILITARY MATTERS.

Dennis Welch, of Woburn, of the U. S. Steamer "Iuka," has arrived home, having been discharged.

Private Owen Warland, of the Signal Corps, has arrived home on furlough.

Corporal James Cogan, of Co. D, 33rd Mass. Vols., has arrived home, having been mustered out of service.

Lieut. Daniel Murphy, Co. G, 19th Mass. Vols., has arrived home, discharged.

Lieut. Luke R. Tidd, of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., has been promoted Captain; 2d Lieut. Wm. McDewitt, to be 1st Lieut.; Lieut. Geo. E. Fowle, to be 1st Lieut.; Sergt. Major George H. Dennett, to be 2d Lieut.

Sergeant John H. Johnson, and Private Chas. Sumner Jones, both of 29th Co. Unattached Heavy Artillery, have arrived home, having been mustered out.

Private Alexander Dewar, of Co. C, and Privates Chas. W. Neal, and Martin McDonough, of Co. I, 4th Mass. Battery, have arrived home, having been mustered out of service.

**INCOME TAX.**—The name of Joseph Kelley, Esq., was accidentally omitted in the list of those persons in Woburn and Winchester, who pay an income tax on \$5,000 and upwards. Mr. Kelley is taxed on an income of \$8,908.

**MASONIC.**—The dedication of the William Parkman Lodge, at Winchester, occurred on Thursday evening last. The hall was crowded and many failed to gain admittance. The exercises were of a deeply interesting nature.

The installation of the officers of the Lodge, took place on the same evening, and was a very impressive and interesting scene, and well calculated to imbue the minds of all present with the high and holy principles of the order.

At the close of the installation services, the large party present, consisting of both sexes, were invited to partake of a most bountiful repast, which seemed to have been prepared without regard to expense.

The halls in which the ceremonies were performed, were most beautifully and tastefully arranged, and flowers, of the choicest varieties, were in abundance. Skilful hands must have been engaged in the work of adornment, as such perfect success could have been only achieved by adepts in the art.

**RAIN AND THUNDER STORM.**—A severe rain storm, accompanied by thunder and lightning, passed over Woburn and vicinity, on Thursday afternoon. The rain did much damage to the roads, and in some instances to the young crops.

**VETERAN RIFLE CORPS.**—Several of the members of the Veteran Rifle Corps, of Woburn, passed the afternoon of the 17th in target practice, on the grounds of Joshua Converse, Esq., whose residence is about one mile from Woburn Centre. There were present on the occasion Messrs. Converse, Jr., Thompson, Stevens, Wyman, Flanders, Lang, and Wood. The practice proved the gentlemen present eminently entitled to the name of Veterans. At the first round, Mr. Thompson got the best shot, Dr. Lang the second, Mr. Converse the third. At the second trial, Wyman was first, Thompson second and third; and the third resulted:—Thompson first; Stevens second and third.

The firing was so accurate on the first round, that out of twenty-four shots, twelve struck the leather, which was only 3 inches in diameter. At the second trial, Mr. Wyman hit the nail in the centre of the leather, and drove it through the board.

One of the most agreeable incidents of the occasion was a trial of skill by Esq. Converse, a gentleman now in his 99th year, but still quite hale and vigorous, whose memory runs back to the battle of Bunker Hill, and who distinctly remembers the most minute incidents of that occasion. He discharged the rifle with all the ease and freedom of an adept, and, as we are informed by those who were present, struck the target within 4 inches of the centre. The old gentleman was much pleased with the result, as he was with the whole affair, and only left the grounds at the breaking up of the party. We think this a most remarkable shot, for a man who has lived to within 19 1/2 months of a century. Can our contemporaries give us an instance of such a rare shot in a man of like age?

**SUPERIOR CRIMINAL COURT.**—Vose J. Tuesday, June 20.—The case of Luther M., and James W. Harris, charged with doing a lottery business, was taken up. The indictment which contains six counts, charges the defendants with having in their possession on the 23d of May, several packages of fictitious lottery tickets, purporting to entitle the holder to a prize in the National Prize Distribution.

No witnesses were introduced for the defence, and the counsel rested his case on the ground that the indictment charged his clients with having in their possession fictitious tickets in a fictitious lottery with intent to vend them, whereas they had applied for a license under the U. S. Internal Revenue laws for permission to establish a genuine lottery, and he claimed that they had done so, and that the tickets in their possession were genuine tickets in said genuine lottery. There appears to be considerable obscurity as to the intent of the statutes applicable to the case, and the defence claim that instead of being indicted under the act for holding fraudulent tickets, which is punishable by imprisonment, the parties should have been arraigned under that applying to genuine lotteries, which is punishable by a fine, as the parties when they applied for a license, did so in good faith, and supposed they were violating no law of the State.

The case was given to the jury, who, without leaving their seats, returned a verdict of guilty as to both the parties. The case is to be reported by the Court to the Supreme Court for argument on the law points above.

**LOOK AFTER THE FRUIT TREES.**—Now is the time to be on the alert, and look after the welfare of your fruit trees. From this date to about the last of July, the whole legion of horticultural pests are out on their summer campaign. Consequently this is the most proper season to wage successful war upon the invaders.

Dissolve in six gallons of water one pound of concentrated lye, stir in five or six pounds of any kind of foul grease, add three pints of coal oil, and swab thoroughly with the wash the trunks of all kinds of fruit trees from the ground as high as you can reach. We will warrant it to kill mites, and eggs, and bugs, and worms innumerable, and improve the general health of the tree.

Go after the tent caterpillar with any kind of blazing torch fixed to a pole. You will find them all in at night, and can easily burn every worm of them out of house and home, and your orchard.

Pursue the peach tree borer with a sharp stick—no, the sharp end of an old file is the thing. Wherever you find a blister of gum exuding, bore in, you'll find a borer there—or ought to. Bore him to death without mercy, and dab into the wound a pinch of common brown soap.

**SONGS FOR ALL SEASONS.** BY ALFRED TENNYSON.—This is the title of the second volume of "Companion Poets for the People," now in course of publication by Ticknor & Fields, of Boston. It is handsomely illustrated, and contains fifty-seven selections from the popular author.

The British Government have determined to withdraw belligerent rights from all ships which may in future sail under the Confederate flag.

Secretary Seward has officially informed the Secretary of the Navy of the fact that the French Government has removed all restrictions it has hitherto enforced on naval vessels belonging to the United States, and that it has further withdrawn belligerent rights heretofore granted the rebels.

#### Negro Suffrage.

MR. EDITOR.—I have written to you before on the above subject, and should let that suffice; but am induced to recur to it again, to notice some points in an article on the same subject, in your last paper. A writer, over the signature of one star, says, "President Johnson's proclamation does not please the radicals because it says nothing about negro suffrage. Massachusetts would not like to have the general government dictate to her on such a question as it has no right to do, and why should any citizen of our State wish to give the law to any other State?" Then, after stating somewhat our laws, regulating the rights of suffrage, his article relates mainly to miscegenation, emancipation, emigration, the opinions of Thomas Jefferson, Wendell Phillips, etc. etc. It is with the above question, embodying his only argument on this subject, that I have mainly to do.

By radicals your correspondent, Star, doubtless means the friends of the present administration, who are generally interested for the proper settlement of the question, in contradistinction from the so called conservatives, the liberals, the copperheads, and all such as have sought to cripple the government in its work of crushing the rebellion and who to be consistent must still embarrass and impede in the work of reconstruction. So that objections from that source are natural and are to be expected, and the arguments will favor of concession, now that the question of secession is forever done with.

In reply to your correspondent's main argument, that the general government has no right to interfere with the internal legislation of the individual states, or to that effect, I would refer him and your readers generally to the article on the subject in your issue of June 3, and I would say here as there, circumstances alter cases. The seceded states must come back as we, not as they say. The relative attitude of the states of Massachusetts and North Carolina are entirely different. In receiving back states which have ever proved stubborn and overbearing, we must place proper safeguards against future repetitions, while it is in our power. There may be great evils connected with admitting the universal suffrage of the blacks in the South, but the evils of excluding them may be greater.

Our nation's friend, John Stuart Mills of England, in a letter to a friend in N. York, says, "I should be sorry to see any life taken after the war is over, (except those of the assassins,) or any evil inflicted in mere vengeance; but one thing I hope will be considered absolutely necessary—to break altogether the power of the slaveholding caste. Unless this is done, the abolition of slavery will be merely nominal. If an aristocracy of slaveholders remain masters of the State Legislatures, they will be able effectually to nullify a great part of the result which has been so dearly bought by the blood of the free States. They and their dependents must be effectually outnumbered at the polling places; which can only be effected by the concession of full equality of political rights to negroes and by a large immigration of settlers from the North; both of them being made independent by the ownership of the land. With these things, in addition to the constitutional amendment, (which will enable the Supreme Court, to set aside any State legislation, tending to bring back slavery in disguise,) the cause of Freedom is safe, and the opening words of the Declaration of Independence will cease to be a reproach to the nation founded by its authors." The foregoing thoughts are forcible and truthful, and we owe thanks to the author for their utterance.

The Boston Journal, in an article headed, "A Means of Security," suggests that not only should the right to vote be extended to the colored race who have served in the union armies; but the having served the republic with life and limb on the battle-field, implying sufficient training and sufficient understanding of the best duties of a citizen to give any man access to the ballot box; but also as a necessary measure of security, the disfranchising those more prominently identified with the rebellion. It says, "Although slavery may be abolished, there will yet remain the representatives of the old oligarchy, who have ruled the political affairs of that section for half a century. With their traditions, habits of concert, and in many cases, large estates, they will start again with decided advantage over the poor whites and other voters, and will be in danger, in many localities, of re-establishing their old ascendancy, aggravated by all the malice of foiled and defeated traitors. Let them be disfranchised, and all their chances for mischief will be cast off." The idea is a good one and is in line with that of Mr. Mills. We ought, let me repeat, to make sure work while we have it in our power.

One more quotation, which I came across after the foregoing was written, and I have done. At the celebration in Lowell on Saturday last, Gen. B. F. Butler said among other things, "And I again appeal to the men of Massachusetts to say, whether the man that is fit to fight is not fit to vote. Whether a man that can carry a cartridge box is not fit to walk up to the ballot box. Whether the man who knows how to handle a bayonet does not know how to handle a little bit of paper. I am ready to admit the want of intelligence and cultivation in the negro. I know he is ignorant, but he knew enough to be right in the contest, to be loyal, and that is a great deal more than his master did." And we may add, Mr. Editor, a great deal better than many of his detractors in the North did.

Still one more quotation which I have come across, since writing Gen. Butler's remarks. Gen. Grant says, "The government and people may have to choose between keeping a standing army of 100,000 men, at an expense of \$100,000,000 a year to support the white minority in the South against the white rebel majority, or of enfranchising the blacks, and thereby enabling them to support the white loyalists."

The hotel-keepers of Boston have agreed to reduce their rates of charge fifty cents per day.

The population of Richmond, Va., is now claimed to be 60,000, or larger than when the rebellion commenced.

West Point comes out of the war with a reputation that stamps it as the most renowned training school for officers in the world. Many of the enduring success of the war have been mostly achieved by scientific officers, who learned how to organize victory at West Point.

**The Charitable Reading Society** of Woburn, held their Semi-Centennial celebration, on Wednesday afternoon and evening, in the Congregational Church. There was a special re-union of the past and present members of the Society at 3 o'clock, and at 6 o'clock a sumptuous supper was served in the large vestry of the church, of which a large number partook. It was truly a pleasant and agreeable time. In the evening, an Anniversary Hymn, written for the occasion by Mrs. M. E. Richardson, was sung in the body of the Church; a deeply interesting historical sketch of the Society was read, which we hope to publish; a Poem, by Miss A. Mead, was also read; and the exercises closed by interesting remarks from Rev. Dr. Bodwell, Rev. Dr. Chickering, Rev. Mr. Bacon, and Rev. Mr. March, formerly pastor of the Church.

We give below the Anniversary Hymn:

BY MRS. M. E. RICHARDSON.  
TUNE.—CORONATION.  
Away in ages distant far,  
When God was Israel's king,  
He gave command the ancient year,  
A jubilee should bring.  
So we, who own that mighty God,  
Our King and Ruler here,  
Preserved by his all-powerful hand,  
Now keep our fifty year.  
Not Deborah we to prophesy,  
Or lead the embattled host,  
Nor make the deadly snare to ply,  
To fleeing Gideon's host.  
But followers of our gracious Lord,  
We seek the path to bless—  
To turn the feet of tender youth,  
In ways of righteousness—  
To cheer the hearts of those who toil,  
Far in our western land,  
To place the precious word of life,  
In every waiting hand.  
And though not ours the daring deeds,  
By Hebrew women done,  
The great command we strive to heed—  
"Do good to every one."  
Thus while we seek our Lord to please,  
We joy his words we see—  
"As ye have done it unto these,  
Ye've done it unto me."  
Then welcome, friends, in this glad hour,  
To share our festive cheer,  
Come praise with us that gracious Power,  
Who gives sweet friendships here—  
Then lift the thoughts to bliss more sweet  
In realms where Angels bow,  
And give the hope, with them to meet  
The dear friends with us now.  
Then with the Lord and gone before,  
Who once our pathway trod,  
What joy to dwell forevermore,  
Beneath the smile of God!

The anniversary of the Sabbath School connected with the Congregational Church in Woburn, will be celebrated on Sunday afternoon next. Rev. Daniel March will address the children, and the following Chant and Hymns will be sung by the children of the School:

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.
2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, He leadeth me beside the still waters.
3. He restoreth my soul, He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.
4. Yea, though I walk in the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me, Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.
5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of my enemies, Thou dost overcome all mine adversaries.
6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.—[Ps. 138.]

The Sunday School sang has gathered once more, its numbers are greater than ever before; its banners are spread, and shall never be furled, till the Prince of Salvation has conquered the world.  
Sing! Sing! Sing!  
For the army is his bright day,  
To the homes of the blest and the mansions of day,  
We fight against evil and battle with wrong,  
Our sword is the Bible, both true and strong;  
Our watchword is Prayer, and Faith is our shield,  
And never, no, never to our foes will we yield.  
Sing, &c.

To Jesus, our Captain, Hosanna we raise,  
And join with our Teachers in singing his praise;  
His soldiers we are, and his soldiers will be,  
Till we lay down our armor and death sets us free.  
Sing, &c.

O God to the promise our hearts humbly cling,  
To shine after the bloom of our childhood we bring;  
We seek thee right early, our guide thou shalt be,  
All the years of that youth we now offer to thee.  
Hallelujah to the Lamb, Hallelujah to the Lamb,  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen.  
Thanks, thanks for this word, for the sweet Sabbath-day.

For teachers who lead us in Wisdom's glad way,  
Who point us to Jesus, so ready of old  
Young children like us, in his arms to enfold.

O grant that in heaven, earth's labors all done,  
The voice of these teachers with ours may be one,  
In praise unto Him in whose name they have taught—  
Whose blood flowing freely our pardon has bought.  
Hallelujah.

Who are these in this bright array?  
This bannered throng, the throng  
Round the altar night and day,  
Tuning their triumphant song?  
Worthy is the Lamb once slain,  
Blessing, honor, glory, power,  
Wisdom, riches, to obtain  
New dominion, every hour.  
These through duty's trials trod;  
These from great afflictions came,  
Now before the throne of God,  
Sealed with his eternal name:  
Glad in raiment pure and white,  
Victor palms in every hand,  
Through their great Redeemer's might  
More than conquerors they stand.

Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,  
On immortal fruits they feed;  
Then the Lamb amidst the throne  
Shall to living fountains lead.  
Joy and gladness banish sighs,  
Perfect love dispels their fears,  
And forever from their eyes  
God shall wipe away all tears.

There's a light in the window for thee, brother,  
There's a light in the window for thee;  
A dear one has moved to the mansion above,  
There's a light in the window for thee.  
There's a light in the window for thee.

There's a light in the window for thee,  
There's a light in the window for thee;  
A mansion in heaven we see,  
A mansion in heaven we see;  
And a light in the window for thee.  
There's a crown, and a robe, and a palm, brother,  
When from toil and from care you are free,  
The Saviour has gone to prepare you a home,  
With a light in the window for thee.

A mansion in heaven we see, &c.  
O Watch, and be faithful, and pray, brother,  
All your journey o'er life's troubled sea,  
Though afflictions assail you, and storms beat severe,  
There's a light in the window for thee.  
A mansion in heaven we see, &c.  
Then on, perseveringly on, brother,  
Till from conflict and suffering, free,  
Bright angels now beckon you over the stream  
There's a light in the window for thee.  
A mansion in heaven we see, &c.

The wife of Secretary Seward died in Washington on Wednesday. Mrs. Seward, though in delicate health for many years, repaired to Washington upon the intelligence of the attempted assassination of her husband and son, and amid care and solicitude she held out until both were considered convalescent, when her own overtasked body and mind yielded to a pressure which a constitution so delicate could not resist.

Late advices from Georgia represent the incoming wheat and corn crops to be in a flourishing condition. The negroes were generally returning to their former masters to work for wages.

It is reported that General Lee and Alex. H. Stephens will be pardoned on condition that they leave the country.

**PUBLIC BATHS.**—The Brooklyn Daily Times urges the importance of public baths for that city as follows:

With the advent of the torrid heats of summer, the want of a public bathing place in this community becomes again most deeply felt. In the Western Districts they have one such institution, where, for a reasonable fee, a cool plunge into salt water may be had, or a warm bath enjoyed; but Williamsburg has no such place, and those who have no bathing facilities in their houses are obliged to go dirty, or content themselves with an occasional wash in the bathing tubs of a barber's saloon.

This is one element of civilization in which our country is far behind the rest of the world. In none of our cities are there public baths at all commensurate with the needs of the inhabitants. There is danger that, unless this want be speedily supplied, we shall obtain the unenviable reputation of being the dirtiest nation in Christendom. We are not only lamentably below our contemporaries in this respect, but even the ancients excelled us. In Greece, bathing houses were attached to the schools, and immense public baths were to be found in all the chief cities. The immense *thermae* of Rome, the ruins of which still astonish the traveler, are well known. Pompeii was a small provincial town of not half the importance to the Roman empire that Syracuse is to the United States, and yet the remains of one of her public bathing establishments cover an area of 10,000 square feet.

It is not necessary in this place to dwell upon the hygienic advantages of bathing. In our hot summers it is absolutely necessary to the maintenance of health, and at any season of the year it is calculated to strengthen the physical frame. If every town had its public baths, frequented by the mass of the people, we should become a harder race than we are. Nor is it necessary to dwell upon the pleasures of the bath. The delightful sensations, the exquisite softness of the skin, the renewed vitality of the frame, the keen feelings of animal vivacity which follow immersion in water are known to every one. But there is absolutely no place where all the people can, at a cheap rate, indulge in what ought to be considered one of the absolute necessities of existence.

The consequence is, that in our latitude the great mass of the community—embracing all those who do not have private baths in their houses—content themselves by remaining dirty. For the hand-basin, however freely its contents may be used, can never answer the purpose of immersion. In our crowded assemblages, such as a political mass meeting, for instance, foreigners easily detect the noisome effluvia which arises from "the great unwashed," who constitute the bulk of our population. We are, perhaps, too accustomed to it to distinguish it so readily.

The cessation of the war will leave a considerable amount of ardent philanthropy, without any object upon which it can expend its energies. Let a portion of it be devoted to the task of providing for the men and women and children of America the means to exercise one of the first rights of a human being—the right to keep himself clean. Here is a splendid opening for reformers. Here is a magnificent opportunity for the display of zeal. Here is a chance for agitators, which may result in driving the unclean spirit out of a whole nation.

The people of Woburn have committed the subject of establishing public baths to a committee, who have had the subject under consideration for many months. We hope they may make a favorable report soon. If we are to have this necessary luxury, the sooner the better.

To the Editor of the Middlesex Journal:

An ounce of prevention is worth more than a pound of cure, is a maxim well worth being impressed upon all, and might as well be repeated as the right to keep himself clean. Here is a splendid opening for reformers. Here is a magnificent opportunity for the display of zeal. Here is a chance for agitators, which may result in driving the unclean spirit out of a whole nation.

We can protect ourselves against the latter, the former we cannot so well, or at least we are less inclined to.

Many diseases are difficult and perplexing to comprehend even by a physician, hence it has been the philanthropic endeavor to ferret out all obscure causes which may prove injurious to health. Physicians and philanthropists have exerted themselves to this end, and the results have well rewarded their labor. Drainage is one of the great means used as a prevention of disease in cities and large towns and should not by any means be lost sight of in private dwellings. It is well known that in cities that were formerly poorly drained, great improvement has taken place in the health of their inhabitants by the introduction of an abundance of water, whereby cleanliness and through drainage have followed.

Decomposing vegetable matter in or about houses or in cellars should be at once removed. They combine with other causes in a fruitful manner in producing typhoid fever, liver and lung diseases. Keep everything clean and well ventilated in and about all dwellings and places of business and a vast amount of sickness may be avoided.

The Board of Health in every large town should see if all public places, such as markets, are kept perfectly clean and all refuse decomposing matter, whether liquid or solid, is promptly removed to a remote, out of the way place. No less than three men, comparatively recently, while keeping provision markets in this town and have died. To none is cleanliness and ventilation more important than to those who keep such places.

Woburn, June 21, 1865.  
The Paris correspondent of the London Times says that France has given the Washington Government to understand that Mexico is under French protection, and France will not allow any power to attack it, and will deal with filibusters without mercy.

Benjamin F. Butler, in a speech delivered at Lowell, on Saturday, touched on the question of confiscation. He is in favor of giving the lands forfeited by treason to the soldiers of our army, whether they be white or black.

The friends of the late President Lincoln will be gratified to know that his

estate was left in a much better condition than many persons were led to believe. It appears now that he had some seventy-five thousand dollars accumulated, which he invested in government securities. This condition of affairs, of course, will relieve the apprehension of those who, not familiar with Mr. Lincoln's simple and frugal habits, have feared that his family might have been left in needy circumstances. Besides this, it is believed that each of his surviving sons is handsomely provided for.

**WINCHESTER.**  
**TAXATION.**—The rate of taxation fixed upon for this year is only thirty cents on a thousand dollars more than last year, which is quite a small increase considering that the total amount of tax to be levied this year is some thirty two hundred dollars more than last year. The number of polls is one less. The valuation of Personal Estate has increased \$148,283, and that of Real Estate, \$12,127.

**SCHOOLS.**—The public examination of the several schools for the spring Term, excepting the High, took place this week. The examination of the High School will be in Lycium Hall on Friday next, occupying the whole day. The schools are represented to be in good condition. There will be a vacation of ten weeks to all the schools, excepting the High, which will have but nine weeks. The former will commence September 4th, and the latter August 28th.

**MURDER OF TWO CHILDREN.**—Two children belonging in Boston, on Monday week took a walk to May's Woods, Roxbury, and did not return. They were Bella Joyce, a beautiful girl of fourteen, and John Joyce, her brother, a bright boy of eleven years, and were of respectable parentage, residing at the South End. The feelings of their mother, who returned from a journey on Wednesday to find her house thus desolate, can be imagined but not described. The most vigorous search during last week failed to bring to light any clue to the fate of the lost ones, until yesterday afternoon some gentlemen strolling in the woods discovered the body of the girl, stabbed in several places. About an hour or more afterwards the dead body of the boy was found,—some distance from that of his sister,—also stabbed, undoubtedly by the same murderous hand.

Near the body of the girl there were found some unfinished wreaths of forest leaves, showing the employment in which the children had been engaged when the villain attacked them. The girl's hat, lying near by, was also trimmed with leaves.

There were indications of a struggle having taken place between the boy and the would-be murderer of his sister, and the former being overpowered, it is supposed, ran down the hill and was pursued by the fiend, who stabbed him from behind. The body of the boy was found face downwards, with a horrible gash in his back.

The fearful tragedy, almost unprecedented for sickening horror, in this vicinity, has caused the most intense excitement in the immediate neighborhood. Each person considers himself a self-appointed detective, and is determined to leave no stone unturned in ferreting out the perpetrator of this atrocious crime, and bringing him and his associates, if any, to justice. At the hour when our reporter returned no trace had been found of the murderer or murderers.

The remains of the children have been fully identified by a relative, and have been temporarily placed in a receiving tomb in West Roxbury. An inquest will be held by Coroner Allen of Roxbury, as soon as possible. The only explanation of this tragedy is too obvious and too dreadful to need mention.—*Boston Daily Advertiser.*

Mrs. Field is selling her summer stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods at greatly reduced rates. See notice.

A negro wash-woman in Richmond is entitled to the credit of the re-capture of the infamous Dick Turner, the Libby Prison jailer. She discovered his hiding place by finding his name on clothing sent her to wash, and reported the fact to the authorities. Turner was caught in his bed, having a brace of pistols under his pillow.

A woman who had not seen her husband for three long years, caught sight of him in the ranks of one of the returning regiments in Portland, Maine, last week, as it was marching through the streets. Affection got the better of strict decorum, and the overjoyed woman rushed into the ranks, embracing and kissing her husband amid the cheers of the spectators.

The Boston Post says the Hoosac Tunnel is making such rapid progress that the work will be finished within a period much shorter than was generally supposed, and with an ease that but few except the most sanguine have hitherto allowed themselves to hope.

It is stated that Generals Butler, Banks and Heintzelman, neglecting to send in their resignations on or before the 15th inst., were mustered out of service on Friday last.

Canadians are making large calculations upon the new wool crop, provided the reciprocity treaty is not repealed, as the yield will be much in excess of last year's.

The New Orleans Times says that labor is scarce and disorganized in Louisiana, and new hands are wanted. It remarks:

That the old labor system of Louisiana is gone beyond redemption is a matter of positive certainty. That our country districts are to find their future prosperity in free labor, if at all, is now beyond dispute. All beyond this is speculation and experiment. It is too soon to say that free black labor cannot be made profitable—beneficial to both the land-owner and the employed. What is the best that may be done with white labor in that may be done with negro has not been fairly answered by trial. Not one year nor two can thoroughly test the phases of this subject. The present system of free black labor is perhaps as good a one as could have been devised at the start out of the material at hand, but it is by no means satisfactory. Improvements will be made with the advance of time.

If the day comes when there can be generally a better understanding between the employer and his hands than now exists, when the negro will learn that he must work well to secure any return, and the planter can see that the laborers he compensates really attempt to earn the money he pays, it will be better for all concerned.







